

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JAN. 3, 1863.

Terms for the New Year.

As previously announced, the unparalleled increase in the cost of paper and other printing materials has rendered it necessary for us to dispense with the usual discount of 25 cents to advance subscribers, and as there is little prospect that the expense of making newspapers will be any less for a long time to come, we feel obliged to make the terms of subscription \$1.50 in advance, or \$1.75 if payment is delayed till the expiration of the year. To clubs of twenty, the price will be \$1.25, and a copy of the Atlantic Monthly, or any other \$3 magazine, to the getter up of the club. To a club of ten, sent to one address, \$1.35, and a copy of Peterson's Magazine. To a club of six, sent to one address, \$1.07, and an extra copy to the getter up of the club; or, for a club of four, we will send, in addition, a copy of Mme. Demorest's elegant Mirror of Fashion, each number costing over \$1000 in its preparation. Also to the person sending us twenty names for one year, with the money, \$25, we will present one of Mme. Demorest's running stitch sewing machine, a valuable thing for any lady or family.

These terms are lower than offered by any other newspaper in this part of the State. While others have increased their prices from 50 cents to \$1, we advance on this Journal but 25 cents. Though our sheet is not so pretentious in size as some, yet it contains, in a comprehensive form, all the news of the week, prepared in a vivacious style, together with a record of all the local news in this and the surrounding towns, which, alone, is worth more than the price of the paper to every reader. While the seeker of intelligence takes the Atlantic, for its solid and substantial reading, Vanity Fair, for its wit and humor, a metropolitan journal, for its foreign, commercial, and city, news, he should not neglect to sustain and read his local paper, which is sure to furnish him with what interests him most—his local affairs. With this prospectus for the future, we promise our best efforts in carrying it into effect.

A New Year—1863.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR to you, reader!—Thrice a HAPPY NEW YEAR! Old Time has jogged along with you and me for another twelve-month, and here we are, on the threshold of EIGHTEEN HUNDRED SIXTY THREE!—We trust the Old Year has dealt kindly with you, leaving few wrinkles upon your brow and fewer griefs within your heart. May the New Year find you happy and prosperous, and bear you safely through its changing scenes.—Since our last New Year's greeting, it has been our sad duty to record in our obituary column, the names of some of our readers who were ours, but were the bane of time and humble sheet to be its friend. Dropping a tear over their memory, and bidding adieu to the past Year, so full of events, saddening and afflicting, we welcome the New Year as the dawn of a brighter and happier era. With its advent Hope plumes its wings for a new flight, and the heart gathers renewed strength for the encounters of life.

1863! Those figures look different from 1862. They show that we have passed another milestone in our journey—that we are "marching on" in the grand highway which is well worn by the millions who have gone before. Joy and happiness will be the portion of many as they journey through another revolution of the seasons, while the grave will lie across the pathway of others. Shall we pause upon the threshold, or press boldly on? "Life is real, life is earnest!" The years come and go, and we must welcome and part with them as friends. If they fill us with gladness they fly the faster; if they overwhelm us with sorrow, they drag with heavy wheels. As the lark rises with a new song to greet the freshness of every morning, so should we enter upon every New Year with new purposes and new resolutions.

And now, kind reader, may you and we jog along together another year—you reading and profiting from our weekly budget of news and miscellany, and we laboring earnestly to please you. So, once more, we wish you a HAPPY, HAPPY NEW YEAR!

A CALIFORNIA STEAMER CAPTURED BY THE ALABAMA.—The Vanderbilt steamer *Ariel*, which arrived at New York, from Aspinwall, on Saturday night, on her outward trip, was captured by the pirate *Alabama*, on the 7th inst., near the east end of Cuba. She was detained until the 10th, and then allowed to proceed on her voyage, after giving a ransom bond in the sum of \$228,000. She had on board a quantity of arms and ammunition, which was taken out by the *Alabama*, and a detachment of one hundred and twenty marines, who were passed. Among the plunder taken was \$8,000 in "greenbacks," belonging to Wells, Fargo, & Co. The pirate seems to have overtaken the *Ariel* with the greatest ease. Such captures as this will stir the blood of our people a little, and, perhaps, influence a private enterprise for the capture of the pirate, as it is evident that our navy will never do it.

GREAT FRAUDS UPON THE GOVERNMENT.—Agents of the Government have discovered that parties in New York have swindled \$700,000 out of the treasury, on fraudulent accounts. The State of New York has, also, been cheated out of large sums of bounties money. Men have enlisted into half a dozen different regiments, drawing bounties each time, and the Government has lost them at last. Bills for boarding soldiers have been paid, ten times as large as the bills were originally made out; and, in some cases, the accounts were entirely bogus. More than a thousand persons have been implicated in this system of fraud, and some of them are under arrest. There is no doubt that millions of dollars have been thus defrauded from the Government. Honest people who pay taxes will not look upon such transactions unmoved.

NOT A YANKEE.—Gen. McNeil, of Missouri, whom the English editors are abusing as a "murderer," "barbarian," &c., for hanging guerrillas, is not a Yankee, but a native of Halifax, Nova Scotia.

A MYSTERY SOLVED.

The departure of Gen. Banks with an expedition for Southern conquest has long been a subject of speculation in the public mind.—James River, North Carolina, Charleston, and Texas, have been named as his destination; but, for once, the secret has been kept, and, at length, we are surprised to find him at New Orleans, superseding Gen. Butler in the military government of that city. It is not clear why such a large outfit of transports and men should be necessary to escort Gen. Banks to New Orleans, and the wonder can only be reconciled with the belief that an enterprise of considerable moment is soon to be inaugurated in that quarter.

The change of military commanders at that post excites much comment. Gen. Butler was supposed to be the right man for the place, having brought order out of disorder, and instituted a healthy regime for the management of the rebel residents. His rigid discipline had, somewhat, complicated our affairs with France, which recently sent a squadron to that place, to look after the interests of French citizens, and it may be that this difficulty influenced the Government in making the change. Gen. Butler, however, is not blamed by the Government, and his supercure does not impugn his standing with the powers at Washington. His leaving New Orleans knocks Jeff Davis' retaliatory message, so far as Butler is concerned, on the head, as he is left without officers on whom Davis can wreak his vengeance, and there is little likelihood of his catching Butler at present.

A FEROCIOUS THREAT.

Jeff Davis is becoming a blood-thirsty tyrant, and issues his threatening proclamations with the gusto of a Nero. His cause is a desperate one, and he makes use of desperate means to secure its ends. On the 23d day of December, he issued an edict against Gen. Butler, charging him with hanging one Mumford, of New Orleans, for pulling down the American flag, and directing that Butler and all his commissioned officers shall be hung as soon as caught. He exempts privates under Butler's command from the hanging operation, but dooms all slaves taken in arms, and all white officers commanding them, to the tender mercies of the authorities of the several States in which they are captured. This direct blow at Gen. Butler loses its force since the general has left his command at New Orleans, but it is also aimed at the Administration, which proposes to arm slaves for the purpose of subduing the rebels. This serious threat will not, however, delay President Lincoln in his plans for subduing the insurgents. Slaves will be employed to build fortifications but lend them against us in battle. Jefferson Davis is afraid that this Government will inspire the slaves with an idea of freedom; hence his proclamation. The time is at hand when the despot at Richmond will have occasion to carry into effect his threat against the slaves and their officers.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

THE PAST YEAR.

The New Year finds our forces still confronted by rebel arms in Virginia, and the capital of traitors still beyond the reach of our cannon balls and bullets. We did not expect this a year ago, for everybody predicted an overthrow of the rebel dominion before this time. Still, there is much to encourage us, as the results of the last year's war. With the close of 1861, the rebels held the Mississippi River, from its mouth to within a few miles of Cairo. They held every Southern Atlantic port, from Norfolk to Texas, with the exception of Port Royal. They possessed a large share of Kentucky, the whole of Tennessee, and the greater part of Missouri. Up to the beginning of December, 1861, the rebels had won all the victories of any account, and the Federals had suffered all the defeats. Since then, the list of victories on our side embraces Fort Henry and Fort Donelson, Island No. 10, Memphis, Nashville, Pea Ridge, New Orleans, Pensacola, Fort Pulaski, Roanoke Island, Newbern, Fort Macou, Norfolk, and the defeat of the rebel Merrimac. We have not much to show in Virginia, except the conquest of Norfolk; but, at the South and Southwest, the cause of the Union has slowly, yet steadily, progressed.

WHAT NOW?

The latest news from the army of the Potomac gives us to understand that the rebels are evacuating the heights beyond Fredericksburg, removing their heavy guns from their entrenchments. Gen. Lee is reported to have gone somewhere, and an important revoisance by our forces is taking place. It is pretty evident that the rebels are moving up the river towards Washington.

ANOTHER REBEL RAID.

Another raid by Stuart's cavalry commenced Saturday last, by a dash upon Dumfries, where they made a haul of a few straggling soldiers, several sutlers, and a number of wagons. They continued on to Ocequa, from thence to Fairfax Court House, and on to Vienna, where, at the present writing, they were last heard of. At the first three places they encountered our troops, and were badly handled. A report that they had crossed into Maryland is incorrect. They seemed too glad to escape to venture so far from the main army. We are assured that Stuart has escaped by way of Aldie and the Blue Ridge.

We are told that Burnside's army will not go into winter quarters, but be kept active through the winter. A new movement upon the rebels, with a good prospect of success, is hinted at. Gen. Burnside is disposed to try again, and the Government desires to have his inefficiency. Gen. Burnside would have won the battle of Fredericksburg. There was indifference or something worse, somewhere.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

A WEEK of spring-like weather terminated on Tuesday evening with a snow-storm, which continued through most of Wednesday, furnishing a good body of material for sleighing.

—Col. Bowler, of the 46th, had arrived home from Newbern, sick with the "shakes." He reports his regiment in good health.

—An infant was born on the Providence steamboat train, Christmas morning, just before the train reached Olneyville. The mother and child passed through to Boston.

—Two court martials are in full blast at Washington, examining into the conduct of Gens. Porter and McDowell. The reputation of several of our generals gets badly damaged by the investigation.

—A criminal in Missouri was recently sentenced to imprisonment for life in the penitentiary, for some heinous offence, and afterwards to an additional eight years for horse-stealing.

—Col. Lee, of the 27th Mass. regiment, from Springfield, is acting brigadier-general at Newbern, and a very good one he makes.

—For a change, one should go to Canada, where change is so plentiful that its presence is almost as much of a nuisance as its absence is to us.

—On the 8th ult., another colliery disaster occurred in England. Fifty-four miners were killed by an explosion of fire-damp in the Edmunds Main Colliery, Worsb' Dale, near Barnsley.

—The rebel cavalry continue to make dashes, the only kind of thing they can make. They are dashing fellows.

—Patrick Boyle, a tailor, beat to death Mary Demarest, a girl of 19, at New York, Tuesday morning.

—Among the prisoners was a Mrs. Clark, of Breckinridge county, Ky., who was at first a guerrilla and afterwards a private in the rebel infantry for more than a year, and was wounded by the side of her husband, (she says,) also a private, (who was killed) at the battle of Shiloh, and taken prisoner. Though badly wounded, she has entirely recovered; and had not her eyes been discovered, declared she would soon be again in the field. She is most masculine in appearance and physical power, and is a shrewd, intelligent woman. She is to be exchanged for a Union woman, taken under similar circumstances in Virginia.

—It is charged against Gen. Franklin that but for his inefficiency Gen. Burnside would have won the battle of Fredericksburg. There was indifference or something worse, somewhere.

TIME.

"Time past, and time to come are not—Time present is our only lot."

—The Louisville Journal says the rebel dwellers on the Lower Mississippi may soon learn to their cost that the military affairs of the United States are fast tending downward.

—The popular vote of Missouri, this year, is only half as large as it was in 1860. The people are dead of indifference.

—The western rivers are on the rise, and the country's hopes rise with them.

—Says some one: "If you are looking at a picture, you're to give it a good light." Be as fair to your fellow creatures as you are to a picture.

—The defunct Litchfield (Ct.) Bank is at last paying a dividend of 2 per cent.

—The N. Y. Times says another job is started—the building of two 700 ton ships, iron-clad, in a manner which the whole practice of Europe and America has proved defective, at \$1,250,000 apiece.

—A man of 60 years was attacked in the streets of Brooklyn, N. Y., a few days since, and beaten.

—Gen. Tom Thumb, it is said, having acquired a large fortune, contemplates matrimony.

—Gen. Wool has returned home to Troy, N. Y., and Gen. Phelps, lately under Gen. Butler, to his old home at Brattleboro, Vt.

—The elections of four of the Congressional delegation of Missouri will be contested before the next House of Representatives.

—A rebel colored and his negro servant were lately captured in Arkansas. The latter, desirous of serving the wretched condition of the rebel army in that State, said, "they just got plenty of nuffin."

—MASS. LEGISLATURE.—The annual session of the legislature commences next Wednesday.

—The only body of contention in its organization seems to be the presidency of the Senate, which will be contested by Mr. Field of Berkshire and Mr. Brinley of the eastern part of the State. Mr. Brinley will probably get it, because he lives nearer the State House than Mr. Field. The House will have Mr. Bullock for Speaker, and Mr. Robinson (Warrington) for clerk, while Mr. Morrisey, now a major in service, will be the choice of both branches for sergeant-at-arms. The session ought not to be a long one, but we cannot expect it to get through in less than one hundred days.

—MEXICO.—Official information has reached Washington that the condition of the French army of invasion in Mexico is most critical. Its ranks are being thinned by sickness and the want of wholesome food, and it is said that agents have been sent to this country to obtain supplies—the furnishing of which has been protested against by the Mexican Minister. It is understood, however, that Secretary Seward declines to interfere.

—A BLOW ON HANDBAGS.—Congress has a committee inquiring into "the conduct of the war."

—It is lucky that it was not appointed to inquire into the misconduct of the war, for then its inquiries must have lasted until time should become merged in eternity—evidently from day to day.

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—A HAUNTED TOWER.—Large bundles and boxes of new bandages and lint contributed by the people for army hospital purposes have been sold to paper manufacturers at Dalton, Mass., for paper rags; by some hardened thieves either in the employ of the Government or the Sanitary Commission.

—THE FRENCH IN MEXICO.—The French government contemplates a long occupation of Mexico, as it has entered into contracts for two years' supplies for its army there. The Mexicans, we hope, will find occupation enough for that army, so that it shall not be an army of occupation in one sense.

—MORE FIGURING AT HAND.—Letters from Washington state positively that a movement will be immediately made from Poughkeepsie, which will probably result in another battle. The army is content to let Gen. Burnside "try again."

—RELIEF FOR THE STARVING.—In England they have raised about \$4,000,000 for the relief of the suffering Lancashire operatives.

—There is more where that comes from, and it will be forthcoming if its coming forth shall be found necessary.

—GOVERNMENT HORSES.—There are several hundred government horses now collected at North Cambridge, that have passed government inspection, and are awaiting transportation to the seat of war.

—MEDALS FOR THE ARMY.—In accordance with a law of last session, two hundred medals are being prepared, to be presented to such privates in the army as may distinguish themselves in the field.

—REDEMPTION OF STAMPS.—The redemption of soiled postage stamps, in New York city, has, thus far, amounted to the sum of \$150,000.

A YEAR OF FREEDOM.

President Lincoln issued his proclamation on the first day of January, declaring that all slaves are free in those States which are in rebellion, excepting such portions of territory as are under the control of the Government.

The border slave States escape the edict; also Western Virginia, which is knocking at the door of Congress for admission as a new State.

The President offers protection to the slaves thus declared free, but enjoins upon them to abstain from all violence unless, in necessary self defence, and recommends them, in all cases when allowed, to labor faithfully for reasonable wages.

—The Year of Jubilee, as the colored people call it, has arrived, and the effect of the proclamation will be anxiously awaited. Sanguine expectations are entertained by some that a general rising of the slaves will follow, while others believe that the proclamation will have no practical effect. It will, certainly, prove a source of irritation to the rebel Government, and we may look for all sorts of retaliatory threats from Jeff Davis. Meantime, let us rejoice that the Government of the United States has cut itself loose from the fetters of slavery.

—A REBEL FEMALE GUERRILLA.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette gives the following account of a rebel female guerrilla, lately exchanged, having been taken prisoner by a Federal detachment:

—Among the prisoners was a Mrs. Clark, of Breckinridge county, Ky., who was at first a guerrilla and afterwards a private in the rebel infantry for more than a year, and was wounded by the side of her husband, (she says,) also a private, (who was killed) at the battle of Shiloh, and taken prisoner. Though badly wounded, she has entirely recovered; and had not her eyes been discovered, declared she would soon be again in the field.

—A RELIGIOUS SERVICE.—The Sturbridge Ministerial Conference will be held in the Baptist Church next Tuesday evening.

—SERMON BY REV. B. S. MORSE OF SOUTH WILBRAHAM.—The public are invited to attend.

—LADIES' FESTIVAL.—The ladies of the Congregational church will hold a Festival at their vestry next Wednesday evening, to which will be added an exhibition of tableaux. No one doubts that it will be a brilliant time.

—LETTERS FROM THE BOYS.—Numerous letters from the Palmer boys in the 46th regiment arrived this week. They all feel proud of the part they took in Gen. Foster's expedition to Goldsboro, though they were held as a reserve and did not participate in the action.

—IN BAD OUD.—Government postage currency is getting so plenty that shipplasters issued by Tom, Dick and Harry are beginning to be refused, Mr. Alexander's of Springfield being about the only ones not looked upon with suspicion.

—RAILROAD TO SOUTHBURY.—The proposed route of a railroad from Palmer to Southbury has been surveyed through, and engineers give it as their opinion that a road can be cheaply built.

—ITS CONNECTION WITH THE AIR LINE ROAD.—Its connection with the Air Line road beyond Webster would give us a nearer route to Boston, unless the Western corporation give us a new line from Worcester.

—GOING FROM US.—Those who have been accustomed to call at the post office during the last four years will now miss the familiar face of Joseph Holbrook, the gentlemanly and efficient clerk, whom everybody liked and spoke well of. He goes to Westfield, as clerk in the post office there. What we lose by the loss of Westfield will gain.

—WHAT CAME OF A HOLE IN A POCKET.—The wife of Henry Canterbury, of Bondville, in repairing a dress last week, cut off the bottom of her pocket, and forgetting to sew it up, came down

STEAM WAGON.—S. H. Roper, of Roxbury has invented a steam wagon for common roads which can be managed as well as if a horse were attached to it. It stops, turns corners, backs and turns out as easily as an ordinary wagon, and the driver, who sits in front, has the whole machinery under his control. Enough coal can be carried under the seat to last all day, and the carriage will travel eighty miles in that time. The cost is \$500.

EFFECTS OF THE PAPER FAMINE.—The Chicope Journal has suspended publication, alleging that the high price of paper and the non-patronage of merchants in the way of advertising, is the cause. The venerable Hampshire Gazette, at Northampton, is going to reduce its size to living capacity, while every other newspaper that we know of is either raising its rates or diminishing its size, and some of them can hardly live at that.

PRICES IN REBELDOM.—In an intercepted letter from Knoxville, Tenn., the following list of prices is given: Pea: pound—common tea, \$16; soda, \$3 50; sugar, 75 cents; bacon 35 to 40 cents; salt, 14 cents; coffee, \$3 50; flour, \$30 per bbl; wood, \$20 to \$30 per cord; apples, \$8 per bushel; pines, \$1 per peck; boots, \$50 per pair; hats, \$15 to \$25 each; calico, \$1 50 per yard. A letter from a slave trader says he is buying negroes in Richmond for \$1200 and \$1300, and selling them in Georgia and Alabama for \$1500 and \$1600.

STAMPEDE OF PRISONERS.—Some half dozen prisoners made their escape from the jail in Portland, Me., Sunday forenoon, by seizing the turnkey, who was in the corridor of the jail where the prisoners were allowed to walk about, and unlocking the doors. As soon as released the turnkey gave the alarm, and in the course of the day three of the fugitives were recaptured. Three more still remain at large.

ARMY OFFICERS ABSENT WITHOUT LEAVE.—Over three hundred and fifty officers are now absent from one grand division of the army alone, and if this absenteeism runs with uniform rankness through the other divisions of the Army of the Potowmack, 1200 would be the total number, who, in defiance of law and disregard of duty, walk from the enemy and shirk duty. Congress has been applied to, to relieve by a special law, the embarrassment of the War Department in dealing with this shameful truth.

WELL EXCUSED FOR DINNER.—The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Evening Post says that on Christmas day, the most of the wounded men who came up from the Fredericksburg battle were well enough to sit at the dinner table. Three-fourths of them can walk, and large numbers will be able to return to their regiments by the middle of next month.

BELIEF IN INTERVENTION.—The Washington Republican, in its article expressing a belief that foreign intervention in our affairs is close at hand, says:

We may not be pleased with the complexion our public affairs are assuming; still we know the utter folly of resisting the inexorable logic of events. If we cannot have not put down the rebellion, we cannot expect that nations which suffer much by our quarrel will look on as disinterested spectators, forever.

A number of ex-prisoners from Fort Lafayette, mostly Marylanders, have instituted proceedings in the Superior Court of Baltimore, each to recover \$20,000 damages, for alleged false imprisonment and detention in Fortress Monroe, from Maj. Gen. Wool, who was commander of that post at the time of the arrest.

VILLAINOUS MURDER.—On the 21st ult., seven men, mounted on horses and wearing the uniform of Federal soldiers, passed the pickets within seven miles of Nashville, Tenn., giving the countersign, and proceeded to the residence of Rev. Jefferson Wagner, a minister of the Presbyterian Church, whom they robbed of \$400, and afterward murdered him. The villains committed several other robberies, and went back through the Union lines in safety.

POOR BLANKETS.—Two thousand shoddy blankets, sent to St. Paul, Minnesota, from Cincinnati, which the Government paid \$2 50 each for, were issued to the soldiers at \$1 25, and considered dear at that; but, as the volunteers were suffering for the want of blankets, they concluded to take them.

A LONG SLED SLIDE.—Two young men coasted half way down the White Mountains the present winter on hand-sleds. They passed the distance of four miles in nineteen and a half minutes, and the last two miles in two and a half minutes. The Portland Press says so, but附ends no affidavit to the fact.

WHOLESALE EXECUTION OF INDIANS.—Thirty-eight condemned Indians were hung at Mankato, Minn., at 10 o'clock a. m., Friday, last week. The gallows was so constructed that all fell at once. Several thousand spectators were in attendance. All passed off quietly.

REPENTANCE AFTER Hasty MARRIAGE.—A young belle in Washington, smitten with a Prussian officer, an adventurer, in the Union army, married him hasty. After five weeks she repents at leisure, and complains against him for assault and battery.

NEW KINN or FLOUR.—A man in Ohio has succeeded in manufacturing from sorghum seed a very good article of flour, pronounced by all to be superior to buckwheat. The same machinery was used for the latter, with an ingenious alteration.

HOUSE FLESH.—A Berlin journal states that there are now in the Prussian capital seven butchers' shops for the sale of horse-flesh, and that about 750 horses have been killed, within a year, for their supply.

MONEY DUE THE SOLDIERS.—There will be a large amount—over seventy millions—due the soldiers in the course of a week, and there are rumors that Mr. Chase will endeavor to secure the sum by means of a loan.

VERY SICK.—Mr. Henry Gray, superintendent of the Western Railroad, lies seriously ill at his residence in Springfield, with typhoid fever. At last accounts he was better.

RAGS COMING.—During the month of November, twelve thousand bales of rags were shipped from England to the United States.

FRANCIS SUBJECTS IN LOUISIANA.—In reply to the formal complaints, which we noticed some time ago, made to our Government by the French Minister, in regard to the treatment to which French subjects in Louisiana have been subjected, it is understood that the Secretary of State has given assurances that everything shall be arranged satisfactorily to the imperial Government.

GERMANS FOR FLORIDA.—Five thousand Germans have notified Hon. Eli Thayer that they are willing to settle in Florida, upon the terms of his plan for restoring that State to the National Government. One thousand of these Germans now reside in St. Louis, Mo.

DESEETERS ARRESTED.—Eight hundred deserters, chiefly from the regiments constituting the Banks expedition, have been arrested in New York, during the past week, and sent to Fortress Monroe, whence they will be forwarded to their respective regiments.

NAVAL.—The United States' sloop-of-war Saratoga arrived at Philadelphia on Saturday evening. She has been cruising on the coast of Africa the past year, where she captured two slaves. She has gone out of commission, and, probably, will not be employed in active service again.

BRIGHTON MARKET.

Receipts, 750 bushels, 349 stores, 1300 sheep and lambs; the market was not so active as last week, but a very few extra cattle sold a shade higher, extra market beef \$6 75, first quality \$6 50, second \$6; mutton ewes \$11 15, common \$17 18, two years old \$17 20, three years old \$21 23; sheep and lambs sold quiet at last week's prices, prices for \$3 30 to \$3 75, extra \$4 50 to \$5 50; hives 74 @ \$6; skin skins \$8 96, tallow 75 @ \$6; pots \$1 75 to \$2.

BOURNE MARKET.

In Wales, Dec. 11, a daughter to E. L. CHAN.

MARRIED.

In North Wilbraham, Dec. 23, by Rev. John P. Skeel, HENRY WETHERINGHAM, Jr., and HARRIET L. JONES, of Wilbraham.

JOHN H. COOPER, Dec. 23, by Rev. J. Carpenter, JAMES M. WATKINS and MARY B. FRENCH.

At Sturbridge, Dec. 25, by Rev. E. Cheesbro, J. C. LINCOLN, of Wilbraham, and HELEN M., daughter of the late J. M. Cheesbro of Springfield.

DECEASED.

In Bondville, Dec. 19, MARIA H., 3 mos., only daughter of Silas and Lydia Collins.

In Brimfield, Dec. 19, Mrs. S. S. SISON, 40, wife of James Sison of company D, 1st Comp., regiment.

In Brimfield, Dec. 19, E. E. T. LARSEN, 5 years, 6 months, daughter of Charles O. Lombard, of the 46th Mass. regiment.

In Palmer, Dec. 13, ABRAHAM, 15 months, daughter of Leonard Seaver.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WRITING SCHOOL!

THE undersigned will open a Writing School at the school house in the depot village on Friday evening, Jan. 9. He will also teach a class in BOOK-KEEPING.

TRAINS: \$1 50 for eighteen schools. All found with exception of lights.

Palmer, Jan. 3, 1862. J. W. SUTCLIFFE.

GRAND OPENING.

BUTCHER MINTON & CO.

NEWTON & CONVERSE,

Have bought the stock of GROCERIES of

PAUL K. HALEN, and will keep a

A FULL STOCK

on hand of

FLOUR, MEAL, SALT,

LIME, OILS, FLUID, BUTTER, CHEESE

Fish, Crockery,

GLASS, STONE AND WOODEN WARE,

and will sell

At Wholesale and Retail,

AS LOW, if not LOWER, than any other place in town.

We are receiving fresh goods from market every week.

CALL AND SEE, J. W. SUTCLIFFE.

NEWTON & CONVERSE,

Palmer, Dec. 27, 1862.

Palmer Steam Mill!

and will sell

THE subscribers, having leased the Steam Mill

formerly occupied by Hall & Trumble, offer

for sale,

A FULL ASSORTMENT

OF AMALGAMATION.—Fred. Piper, a colored har-

per and a good fellow, was recently married to a dark looking Irish girl in Williamstown, Prof. Tatlock performing the ceremony.

HOUSE HOSPITALS.—Preparations are being made in Washington, for horse hospitals for the reception and treatment of disabled horses.

PRENTICE says, that there is no orator in America whose words are so eloquent as McClellan's silence. Little Mac's career shows a strange instance of human mite-ability.

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HOW TO BE HAPPIER.—Said a venerable farmer, some eighty years of age, to a relative who lately visited him: "I have lived on this farm for over half a century. I have no desire to change my residence as long as I live on earth. I have no desire to be any richer than I am now. I have worshiped the God of my fathers with the same people for more than forty years. During that period I have rarely been absent from the sanctuary on the Sabbath, and have never lost but one communion season. I have never been confined to my bed by sickness a single day. The blessings of God have been richly spread around me, and I made up my mind long ago that if I wished to be any happier, I must have more religion."

JACOB says that the reason why the girls are most anxious to marry when the days are shortest, is that then the nights are the longest!

PRIM MISS BETSEY is thus described: "She looks as if she were fed with quill, and when she opens her mouth to yawn, you would fancy that she was going to whistle."

THE DIGNITY OF MAN, says Pascal, consists in his power of thinking; he must take all of his ideas of his greatness from that single fact. Let mankind then only endeavor to think properly.

"SIR, I will make you feel the arrows of my resentment." "Ah, Miss, why should I quiver before your arrows when you never had a beau?"

HOMICIDAL PRACTICE—INVALIDS, EXERCISE YOUR REAS-
ON.

There are innumerable roads to that grand terminus, the grave. More than fifty diseases may be classed as fatal, under improper or insufficient treatment; and when we consider the immense flocking of physicians that annually take wing from the collegiate nests, it must be allowed that the sick, tending toward their "long home," need never lack "professional aid" to boost them along. Knowing something of the habits of a large class of medical students, and how much they prefer "seeing life" to investigating the phenomena of disease and death, we do not place much reliance on the skill of the "Young Guard" of the profession. Still, however, others, and the "veterans" are too much the slaves of prejudice and precedent. The only sure test of the value of a medicinal preparation is the authentic record of its effects; and as the most voluminous, comprehensive and indisputable testimony that we have ever seen adduced in favor of any remedies is that furnished by the sick of all nations, who have recovered from almost every species of internal and external disease, under the direction of HOLLOWAY'S Pills and Ointment, we unhesitatingly and urgently recommend them to all who need medical assistance. We consider Professor Holloway one of the greatest public benefactors the world has ever known. He has not only originated two remedies which are direct antithetics to the virus of disease, but he has disseminated them over the whole earth. Since their introduction into the United States, there are more cases of tertian, fever and ague, liver complaint and ulcers and eruptive disorders have been cured by their use, than by all other remedies combined. Professor Holloway offers his verified statistics, and challenges the profession to the proof.—*Boston Traveller.*

New Fall Goods!

NOW OPENING.

P. P. KELLOGG & CO.

267 E. C. BARR'S 267
LADIES' AND GENTS'

REFRESHMENT & ICE CREAM SALOON,

—AND—

FANCY CAKE BAKERY.

Persons visiting the city will find a neat and convenient place to get a lunch or an ice cream.

Wedding and other parties furnished with

All kinds of Cakes, Plain and Fancy,

ICE CREAM, of all flavors, SHERBET, ROMAN

PUNCH, FROZEN PUDDING, PYRAMIDE, FRUIT,

CONFETIONERY, &c., &c., at short notice.

ORNAMENTAL work done to order. Country

orders solicited.

267 Main street, SPRINGFIELD, Mass.

1/3 Opposite Chicopee Bank.

FINKLE & LYON

Sewing Machine Company.

538 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

To parties little acquainted with the

FINKLE & LYON SEWING MACHINES

the careful perusal of the Company's Circular is specially recommended. This Circular can be had on application. It is very specific, and will be found highly instructive, having been prepared with much care, and we will abide by all statements therein made.

The following brief quotation is characteristic of the entire Circular:

"This Machine is better adapted than any other Sewing Machine in market to the frequent changes and almost endless variety of sewing required in a family, for it will sew from one to twenty thicknesses of Marseilles without stopping, and make every stitch perfect. Will sew from the finest gauze to the heaviest cloth, or even the stoutest harness leather, without changing the feed, needle, or tension, or making any adjustment of machine whatever."

Thus we have successfully overcome the most difficult point in the Sewing Machine art. It was no ordinary triumph. Defantly can we now say, "No other Machine compares with it in respect." Hence, have we uniformly in this respect—taken the highest premium whenever the Machine has been exhibited in competition with other Machines, sewing machines. Hence it is that we are able to offer the following guarantee: "We warrant every Machine we sell to give BETTER satisfaction than any other Sewing Machine in market, or money refunded."

We never sell a Machine on any other terms. The guarantee is as reliable as the note of any business man in the land. For more than five years have we relied upon such facts for the reputation of the Machine; and without a single calling agent in the field, there is not a neighborhood on the continent where the Machine is not favorably known, and carries such a reputation as to be on more "talking points," as they are technically called in the trade. Hence we make but one kind of stitch—the lock-stitch, alike on both sides, requiring only one-third the thread of other kinds of stitches.

N. B.—Local agents wanted in every county throughout the West. Special inducements offered.

PINKLE & LYON S. M. CO.,

538 Broadway, New York.

NEW LONDON NORTHERN RAILROAD.

On and after Monday, December 1, 1862.

Leave Palmer 7:30 A. M. and 2:05 P. M., in

connection with trains from Springfield.

Leave New London 7:30 A. M. and 1:40 P. M., con-

necting at Palmer with Western road for Spring-

field and Albany at 11:01, 11:39 A. M., and 5:08 P. M., and in time for trains to Amherst, Worcester, and Boston.

Trains connect at Willimantic for Hartford, and

at New London with Stonington, Providence, New

Haven and N. York trains and boat for N. Y.

November 29, 1862. K. N. DOWD, Supt.

DR. WILLIAM B. HURD'S DENTAL RE EDIES

ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD,

INSURING FINE TEETH AND A SWEET BREATH,

And Curing Toothache and Neuralgia.

DO you wish to be blessed with and admired for

pearly white and sound teeth?

Use Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's

UNRIVALLED TOOTH POWDER,

warranted to be free from acid, alkali, or any injurious substance.

Price, 25 cents per box.

Beware of the ordinary cheap Tooth Powders,

which whiten but destroy.

Do you wish to be certain that your Breath is

pure, sweet, and agreeable to husband or wife, lov-

er or friends? Use

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

Celebrated Mouth Wash.

Price 27 cents per bottle. This astringent wash

is also the best remedy in the world for Cancer,

Bad Breath, Bleeding Gums, Sore Mouth, &c. It

has cured hundreds.

Do you or your children suffer from Toothache?

Get

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

MAGIC TOOTHACHE DROPS.

Price 15 cents per bottle.

Are you afflicted with Neuralgia? Get

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

NEURALGIA PLASTERS,

the most effective and delightful remedies known.

They do not adhere nor blister, but soothe and

charin pain away. Try them. Price 18 and

37 cts. Mailed on receipt of price.

Do you wish a complete set of Dental Remedies,

and a Treatise on Preserving the Teeth? Get

DR. W. B. HURD'S

DENTAL TREASURY,

the neatest and most valuable present that one

friend can make to another. Price \$1. Sent by

express on receipt of price. For sale at all the

best stores throughout the country.

CAUTION.—As there are dealers who take ad-

vantage of our advertisements to impose on their

customers inferior preparations, it is necessary to

insist upon having what you call for, and you will

GET THE BEST, thoroughly tested, and prepared

by an experienced and scientific Dentist, treasur-

er of the New York State Dentist's Association,

and Vice President of the N. Y. City Dental Soci-

ety. Address W. B. HURD & CO., Palmer.

For sale by A. M. Higgins & CO., Palmer.

FRIENDS AND RELATIVES
OF THE
BRAVE SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

HOLLOWAY'S
PILLS AND OINTMENT.

ALL who have friends and relatives in the army

or navy should take special care that they be

supplied with these Pills and Ointment; and

all the brave soldiers and sailors have neg-

lected to provide themselves with them, better

present can be sent them by their friends.

They have been proved to be the soldier's never-failing

friend in the hour of need.

Coughs and Colds affecting Troops.

Will be speedily relieved and effectually cured

by using these admirable medicines, and by pay-

ing proper attention to the directions which are

attached to each pot or box.

Sick Headache, and Want of Appetite, incidental

to the use of these valuable

and powerful remedies. Never let the Bowels be

either confined or unduly acted upon. It may

seem strange that Holloway's Pills should

be recommended for Dysentery and Flux, many per-

sons supposing that they would increase the re-

laxation. This is a great mistake, for the Pills

will correct the liver and stomach, and thus re-

move all the aird and fever from the system. This

medicine will give tone and vigor to the whole

organic system, however deranged, while health and

good appetite will follow as a matter of course. Nothing

will stop the relaxation of the bowels so sure as

this famous medicine.

Will soon disappear, and the soldier will quickly acquire additional strength. Never let the Bowels be

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For sale at the Bayonet, Sore or Bruised,

Sore Ulcers, Blotches and Swellings, can be had

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Every soldier's knapsack and sailor's

are liable, to these valuable

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The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XIII.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 10, 1863.

NUMBER 34.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

—BY—

GORDON M. FISKE & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents in advance; thereafter, Sixty-five Cents if paid monthly, and till the end of the year. Postage, one dollar, seventy-five cents; for three months, thirty-eight cents; for one month, fourteen cents; single copies, four cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms.

JOBS, ETC., of all kinds, executed in the best style and at short notice.

G. M. FISKE.

JAS. M'LAUGHLIN.

THERE, THAT'S A LADY.—A bright eyed little niece of ours, who bears the sweet name of Adelle, and who has never yet seen but three rosy summers, sometimes has her young heart "shaded by sorrow," and then it is her custom to retire from society and indulge in the manifestations of grief unmolested.

At one time, while staying with her grandmother, something occurred which sadly grieved little Adelle, and, as usual, she sought solitude in an adjoining apartment. She was absent but a short time, however, before she was heard saying, "There, that's a lady!" and soon she presented herself, looking as smiling as the sun after an April shower. *She had conquered!* Encouraging herself with the idea of being a little lady (as she had, probably, often been encouraged by her mother), she had wiped the tears from her rosy cheeks, thrown grief to the winds, and joined the company, with the determination to forget the past and be happy.

What an example is here, even for those who are older and more experienced. Whether our afflictions are great or small, there is danger of adding to them by suffering our minds to dwell on them continually; as, by so doing, we gradually acquire gloomy dispositions, which render us unable to enjoy the sweets still afforded us.

Let us be assured that, whatever may be the cause of our sorrow, it is always best to look at the bright side; and the sooner we can, like little Adelle, wipe our eyes and determine to be like rational ladies and gentlemen, and, after using the means of relief in our power, occupy our minds, as far as possible, in the performance of the present duties, the better it will be for ourselves and the dear friends around us.—*Household Journal.*

COURAGE FOR THE HOUR.—Let us, then, hold up our faces where the light from above may fall on them and be reflected around us, and no longer carry them downward, where earthly mists and exhalations darken them, and thus use us in diffusing and increasing gloom; and, as we thus become strong within, let those around us, let the cause, let the country, have the benefit of it. Let us bear our part of the troubles of the times with a true heart; quicken and encourage one another; and give the Government, our brave men in the field, and all in earnest in suppressing the rebellion, the advantage of a cheerful and hopeful spirit, warm sympathy, and effectual support and devotion. Thus shall we be serene, peaceful, hopeful, confident, and, in the end, successful. God hasten it in His time.—*Rev. Israel E. Dwinell.*

THE DOG.—Every one who has a dog must admit that he has a strong share of reason. Only observe him, as he sits by your side and wistfully watches the endless transit of piece after piece, and bit after bit, as the fork is conveying delicate morsels to your mouth. There is neither hope nor despair exhibited in his countenance; he knows those pieces are not for him. There is an expression of impatience about the eye, as he scans your features, which seems to say, "Greedy fellow; what, not one bit for me?" Only eat a slice from the exterior of the joint, a piece he knows you will not eat, and watch the change and eagerness of his expression; he knows, as well as you do, it is intended for him—he has reasoned upon it.

CHARMING CUSTOMS.—Among the charming customs of the Siamese people, is one which will particularly commend itself to people who hate children and are bothered by noisy boys. Homicide, in Siam, is punishable at a regular tariff of prices. Thus, the penalty for killing a babe of from one to three months is 6 "tciul," or about \$3.50; for a child of four years, about \$10; for a boy of 15, about \$15; and for a man between 26 and 40, nearly \$30. Beyond the age of forty years the penalties decrease, so that it is no more expensive to kill an old man between 86 and 90 years than an infant of two months. Women can be killed at two-thirds of the rates for males. Another pleasing custom is that which allows a man to hire out his wife to his debtor, as slave, and thus cancel the debt, by means of her toil.

MILK COWS.—The more good fodder, the more milk. A cow well sheltered and regularly fed and watered, in short, made comfortable, will yield much more milk from the same food than one kept uneasy by cold or irregularity in her food. Succulent food, potatoes and other roots, cabbages, apples, etc., show marked effects in the milk pail. A bushel of bran per week will, usually, increase the milk by two or three quarts per day, which is worth much more, in winter, than the cost of the material.

MUCK.—Hunt muck, dig muck, haul muck, and use muck, abundantly. Every plant that grows furnishes, in its decay, nutriment for every other plant. Every farm has some muck. The black soils in the lower grounds are vegetable matters produced there or washed down there. Save and use all such deposits, mixing well with lime, or, what is better, unleached ashes.

HOW TO BE CHEERFUL.—A cheerful life must be a busy one; and a busy life cannot well be otherwise than cheerful. Frogs do not croak in running water, and active minds are seldom troubled with gloomy forebodings. They come up only from the stagnant depths of a spirit untroubled by generous impulses or the blood necessities of honest toil.

"John, I fear you are forgetting me," said a bright-eyed girl to her sweetheart. "Yes, Sue, I have been for getting you these two years."

"A private of the 11th regiment, writing to his wife, says: 'My breeches have executed the military movement. To the rear, open order; and I must go a tailoring.'

Riding in a Sleigh.

A PARODY.

Gliding down the hillsides, o'er the frosty snow—
Sliding through the valleys, jingling as we go—
Happy voices joining in a noisy lay;
Bless me, how delightful, riding in a sleigh!

Girl whom you invited is certain she shall freeze;
Nestles closer to you, gives your a squeeze;
Hints at old school friendships, as any maiden may—
Says its very pleasant riding in a sleigh.

Driver gets excited, thinks he's very smart—
Snaps the whip a little, gives the nags a start;
Girls and gallants mix in an awkward way;
Bless me, how delightful, riding in a sleigh!

Round the corner rushing, at a speed too rash;
Suddenly upsetting, with a horrid crash;
In a snow-bed tumbled, all the lovers lay—
Hah! ha! how beautiful, riding in a sleigh!

Beavers sadly battered, hoop skirts all awry;
Some of the girls a laughing, others want to cry;
Careless driver swearing, says the deuce's to pay;
Never dumped a load before, riding in a sleigh.

Matters once more righted, jingling as we go,
Through the woods and meadows, o'er the frosty snow—
Jingling, laughing, kissing, all the merry way;
Bless me! isn't it pleasant, riding in a sleigh?

THE BIGAMIST.

A STORY OF REAL LIFE.

A correspondent of the Sacramento Bee furnishes the following story of real life, which throws fiction into the shade:

In the year 1850, a Mr. _____ kept company with a young lady in the city of Buffalo, New York, and when the friends of the lady found it out they tried all kinds of arguments and entreaties to prevent it; but the old saying was truly verified in this case, that love will defy the ingenuity of the locksmith, for, after a short time, the parties were married.

A few days after the marriage, the husband started for California, promising to be home after his wife in one year; but he left never to return to her again.

When he arrived at Panama, he wrote her a very affectionate letter, and a short time after he arrived he wrote her two others; after which she heard nothing of him for years. He returned to New York in 1854, and went into business with his brother, in that city; but, in place of going to Buffalo after his wife, he commenced keeping company with a respectable young lady, a school teacher, and soon afterwards got married to her.

After his marriage to wife No. 2, his store and all he had in the world was destroyed by fire, and his friends let him have money enough to bring himself and his last wife to this State, where they have remained ever since.

After his arrival here, he took up his new home in a village on the Bay, where he got employment, and has remained there ever since. But even here he met with misfortunes, as he was thrown from a horse and got hurt, and is a cripple since, and will be white lives.

Being a smart and industrious woman, wife No. 1, instead of giving up in despair of ever seeing him again, was employed in one of the principal hotels in Buffalo, by the landlady of the house, as a seamstress, and, by her industry and economy, accumulated a respectable amount; and, in place of asking anything from her husband for support, she is more able to help him than he is to render her assistance.

How many women are there to be found who would wait for eleven long years without ever hearing from their husbands, and who would be found true to them during that time? Few, very few, I fear. Still Mrs. _____ waited, and spent twelve of the best years of her life waiting anxiously for his return, but he came not.

At last, she resolved to leave nothing undone which would be likely to discover him, and, therefore, resolved to come to California in search of him; and who would not say that it looked more like a wild goose chase than anything else? But, strange to say, she succeeded in finding her husband.

As the writer of this was well acquainted with the whole history of this affair, and was, to some extent, instrumental in ferreting out the whereabouts of the lost one, your readers can depend on every word of this being true; and, moreover, he was actually present when the parties met, and it was really a sight that we never wish to witness again. The husband and wife met each other last Wednesday morning; and, in order to be as brief as possible, we will try to describe the meeting of this pair, who had not seen each other for twelve years.

The woman from Buffalo brought her marriage certificate and all his letters, together with his likeness. They met in the sitting room of the hotel. She recognized him immediately, and exclaimed:

"Oh, Charley! I have found you at last!" "Madam," he coully said, "you have the advantage of me."

"Oh! no, Charley," she said; "you know me."

"Why, no, madame," he said; "I'm really surprised at how you act."

"Indeed! so you don't know me?" she said. Here she went on to say, "Don't you remember when my brother-in-law turned you out of his house, when he found you were coming to see me? Don't you remember how I went with you when all my people were opposed to my doing so? Don't you remember being in such and such a place with me in Buffalo? and don't you remember when we got married?"

"Why, madame, you must be mistaken!" he said; "as this is the third time I have been taken for other persons, and I certainly know nothing about that of which you are speaking."

Wife No. 1 said: "So you don't remember me, do you? I will show you that you do know me." So here she began to speak of brothers and sisters; but, like a major, he denied having brothers and sisters of such names, and, in fact, he denied everything.

As we saw there was not much use in her trying to bring him to acknowledge the corn, we said to him:

"Do you deny that this is your wife, and do you deny having any knowledge of what she is speaking about?"

"I know nothing," he replied, "about a good many things which she has said."

"Well, then, we put the question more di-

rect. Do you deny ever having married this woman? If so, we told him, "all she has to do is to commence an action for bigamy, which she is sure to do, and that immediately."

By this time she had pulled out a locket, containing his likeness, and, showing it to him, she said:

"Do you deny this being your likeness?" Taking it for a moment, he said: "I cannot deny that but is me."

Even after this, he insisted that he could not recognize her, and tried to choke it down her throat that she mistook him for another; but, finally, she succeeded in making him recognize her.

"Now, sir," she said, "since I have succeeded so far, I will tell you what I think of you. I married you for better, for worse, and have always thought that, even if you were a beggar, I was willing to put up with it and be ready to share your misery. I took you to be an honorable man, but I find out now, at the lapse of twelve years, that you are not; so now, Charley, if you give me one honorable excuse for having treated me so, I will never bother you again, or ask to have anything to say or do with you hereafter."

Here we left the room, with him and her and another lady; and, at last, he owned up and confessed his guilt, and admitted that, since he deserted her, he could never get her one night or day out of his mind; and, since then, he has been the most miserable creature in existence.

Wife No. 2 has three children by him, and, from what we can learn, her people are all very respectable; and so are his.

There is much excitement in the town where the parties now are, over this affair, but how it is likely to be settled I know not.

A WARNING TO YOUNG MEN.—The New York papers contain accounts of a tragic affair, the moral of which is, "Honesty is the best policy." Two years ago, a young man, named Edward Tomlins, then 17 years of age, entered as clerk in a large clothing store in Chambers street, New York. He bore a character in every respect good. A few mornings ago, he shot himself in his boarding house, and died instantly. The reason for this dreadful act was that, having been entrusted with the books and cash of the firm, he embezzled over \$1000, spending the money on his person and his pleasures; and, rather than bear the disgrace of exposure, he took his own life. Although his salary was only \$300 a year, he dressed in the highest style, and had a coach to carry him to and from such places, halowed by four score years in the Master's cause, "Old Hundred" sounds indeed a sacred melody.

You may fill your churches with choirs,

with Sabbath prima donnas, whose daring

notes emulate the steeple, and cost almost as much, but give us the spirit-stirring tones of the Lutheran hymn, sung by young and old altogether. Martyrs have hallowed it; it has gone up from the dying beds of saints. The old churches where generation after generation has worshipped, and where many scores of the dear dead have been carried and laid before the altar where they gave themselves to God, seem the breath of "Old Hundred" from vestibule to tower top—the very air is haunted with its mild sound!

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haunted with its mild sound!

Think, for a moment, of the assembled company who have, at different times and in different places, joined in the familiar tune!

Throng upon thron—thron—the stern, the timid, the gentle, the brave, the beautiful—their rapt faces all beaming with the inspiration of the heavenly sounds!

"Old Hundred" king of the sacred band

of ancient airs. Never shall our ears grow

wearied of hearing, or our tongues of singing

thee! And when we get to heaven, who

knows but that the first triumphant strain

that welcomes us may be:

"Be thou, O God, exalted high!"

A RICH JOKE ON A SENTIMENTALIST.—Not long since a lot of us—I am an H. P., "high private," now—were quartered in several wooden tenements, and in the inner room of one of them lay the corpse of a young seafaring officer, awaiting burial. The news soon spread to a village not far off, and down came bearing a sentimental and not bad looking specimen of a Virginia dame.

"Let me kiss him for his mother," she cried, as I interrupted her progress. "Do let me kiss him for his mother!"

"Kiss whom?"

"The dear little lieutenant; the one who lies dead within. Pint him out to me, sir, if you please. I never saw him but—oh!"

I led her through a room in which lieutenant —, of Philadelphia, lay stretched out on an upturned trough, fast asleep. Supposing him to be the "article" sought for, she rushed up, and exclaimed, "Let me kiss him for his mother," approached her lips to his forehead. What was her amazement when the "corpse" ardently clasping its arms around her, returned the salute vigorously, and exclaimed:—

"Never mind the old lady, Miss; go, it is on your own account. I haven't the slightest objection!"

Sentiment is a fine thing, Mr. Editor, but it should be handled as one handles the spiked guns which the rebels leave behind, wrapped in percussion caps—very carefully.

TIME.—To show the worth of time, God, most liberal of all other things, is exceedingly frugal of that; for he never gives us two moments together, nor grants us a second until he has withdrawn the first; still keeping the third in his own hands, so that we are in a perfect uncertainty whether we shall have it or not. The true manner of preparing for the last moment is, to spend all the others well, and ever expect its coming. We do not upon this world as if it were to have no end; and we neglect the next as if it were never to have a beginning.—Fenton.

UNCONSTITUTIONAL.—It is reported that Attorney General Bates regards the admission of Western Virginia as a State, unconstitutional. His opinion, it is thought, will have considerable influence in preventing the President from signing the bill.

RATHER HANG THAN STARVE.—Eli F. Sheets, confined in the Beaver jail, Pa., under sentence of death for murder, abstained from food for four days, but concluded to take a little gruel on Christmas day, and unless he takes a noontime meal to abstain for a few days longer he will live to be hung.

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JAN. 10, 1863.

The Way to Richmond.

Sometimes the nearest way over a mountain is to go around it. We may tempt its rugged sides, but the way is blocked by impassable barriers; we may try its by-paths, but they terminate upon the brink of precipices or unfathomable chasms. The way of our army to Richmond has, hitherto, been over a mountain as difficult as a traveler ever journeyed. The way has been barricaded by fortification upon fortification, cannon upon cannon, battery upon battery. Our army has dashed itself against these formidable obstacles again and again, as often to recoil, shattered and broken. It has done all that brave men could do, in the face of such terrible odds. Still, the eye of Government is directed toward that rebel city, and nothing short of capture will ever destroy the insidious Government. Though of no strategie importance, it is the heart of the rebel power, and its overthrow would have a crushing effect upon the rebellion.

Experience has, by this time, taught the leaders of our armies that strategy, instead of force, will capture the Confederate capital, if it shall ever be captured. It seems useless to waste lives and means in storming their fortifications, when they have been made strong and impregnable. The history of past wars gives us examples of cities subdued by patient sieges, of armies cut off and conquered by starvation, by cutting off their sources of supplies. Cannot our armies profit by these lessons and hem in the rebel capital, which, with nothing but Virginia to rely upon, would succumb in thirty days? With two powerful armies, one sweeping down through eastern Tennessee, and another forcing its way up from the coast of North Carolina, while a third kept up a show of fight in front of the rebel army, the channels of supply could be cut off and Richmond taken, bagging the whole army. This plan, no doubt, looks more feasible on paper than it is easy of execution.

The rebels occupy too much of Eastern Tennessee, at present, to allow of a raid in that quarter, but there is a prospect that they will be forced to withdraw; and, if so, a rapid and bold movement might accomplish the object. It appears certain that, with a single army in front of the rebels, we shall never get to Richmond. Two or three armies should threaten the capital, from as many quarters, at the same time, dividing and distracting the insurgent forces, while it gave us one chance, at least, of breaking through their lines and advancing upon the city. That such has been the intention of the Government we cannot doubt, but what has influenced it in sending off expeditions to distant ports, scattering our forces instead of concentrating them, cannot be so easily guessed. The rebels act upon different tactics, and their successes have been the result. We think our misfortunes and their victories will, eventually, teach us something.

Rebel Raids.

The rebels have destroyed about as many Government stores since the war broke out as it has taken to sustain our armies. Their raids upon our lines of communication have been a great annoyance, and we have not learned, by sad experience, to guard sufficiently, against them. A large amount of their own supplies and ammunition have been captured from us. To say nothing of the immense losses which took place at Harper's Ferry, we have experienced no less than three destructive raids of the enemy at Dumfries, since the army of Gen. Burnside reached Fredericksburg. At the West, Morgan, with his cavalry, has been a continual source of trouble to the settlers of Kentucky, Missouri, and Western Tennessee. A recent raid of his into Kentucky destroyed millions worth of property. At the recent battle of Murfreesboro, rebel cavalry raided in the rear of Gen. Rosecrans' army, cutting off trains of ammunition and commissary supplies, so as to greatly injure the efficiency of the army.

This manner of warfare has greatly strengthened the rebels. It has encouraged them in boldness, and rewarded them with supplies when their own had become short. Our troops have, occasionally, imitated them in this respect, but on very insignificant scales in comparison to those of Morgan and Stuart. The rebels have the advantage of us in respect to cavalry. Their men are better trained to horsemanship than ours, and their force in this branch is larger than our own. They succeed in capturing large numbers of our soldiers by these raids, and must have a large surplus paroled, to offset those we may capture in the future. We shall soon have a large portion of our armies under parole unless this business is stopped.

End of the Monitor.

The iron-clad Monitor, whose victory over the Merrimac at Fortress Monroe has rendered its fame world-wide, has gone to the bottom of the sea, with two officers and thirty of her crew. The Monitor was on its way south, in tow of the Rhode Island, and encountered a squall when off the Cape of Hatteras. She sprang a leak on the morning of the 31st, and soon after went down. It is thought the vessel can be raised, but this is very doubtful. The Monitor was not a sea-going vessel, and was of little use except in the defense of harbors. The loss is greatly to be regretted, since she was on the way to take part in knocking a hole into some southern port or city. Other iron-clads, which have gone on the same business, will soon be heard from.

UNGRATEFUL FELLOW.—Louis Napoleon, remarks the Newburyport Herald, is filled with unfriendliness to the United States, which took him in when he was a stranger, clothed him when he was naked, and fed him when he was a seedy, worthless wanderer.

A NATIONAL CURRENCY.—Representative Cooper, of Mass., has introduced to Congress a bill providing for a national currency, secured by a pledge of United States stocks.

Good News from the Southwest.

The New Year opens victoriously for the Union armies, and the news of Union triumphs in the Southwest thrills the drooping hearts of all loyal men, who have found little to cheer them in the course of the war during the last six months. A great battle, or rather a succession of great battles, have been fought near Murfreesboro, Tenn., continuing five days, and resulting in the retreat of the rebels, pursued by the victorious Union troops. No battle, since the war commenced, has been more desperate and bloody. The fighting commenced on Thursday, the 26th, culminating in an overwhelming defeat of the rebels on Friday of last week. Rainy weather caused the roads, among them two colonels and several majors. The bodies of Gens. Rains and Hansens were in our possession. The double traitor, Breckinridge, was severely wounded. Major Prentiss, son of the editor of the Louisville Journal, was wounded. The famous Louisiana First Regiment was annihilated. Our own losses, in all, were 1100 killed and about 6000 wounded, besides several thousand prisoners. An examination of the field since the battle shows that the rebels were very strongly posted.

At Vicksburg, matters are yet in an undecided condition, the rebels having repulsed Gen. Sherman, who was forced to give up several lines of entrenchments which he had taken. We give particulars elsewhere.

We have very important news from East Tennessee. The Lynchburg Republican of Thursday, last week, states that a body of 5000 Union cavalry, composed of one Pennsylvania regiment and others unknown, have destroyed nine miles of the East Tennessee and Virginia Railroad, burning the important bridges over the Holston and Watauga Rivers, and capturing 200 rebel cavalry, who were guarding the former.

A dispatch to Chicago states that the Union cavalry, under Col. Dickey, have destroyed a long stretch of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, from Sultillo to Okalona, in Northeastern Mississippi. This, if true, is a very important fact, as it cuts Bragg off from Mobile.

Richmond papers confess the defeat of their army at Murfreesboro. Gen. Bragg says he found Rosecrans' forces too strong for him, and was compelled to retreat to Tullahoma.

The Richmond papers are in state of insanity about the Emancipation Proclamation, though vigorously insisting upon its utter worthlessness. Their course for the past week has been a curious exhibition of whistling to keep up courage.

Balloon reconnaissances show that a considerable portion of the rebel force in front of Fredericksburg have gone off. The main body seem to have fallen back upon their line of railroad, the better to secure supplies. No immediate movement is expected in that quarter. The weather is cold, and the army desire winter quarters.

The Wheeling papers have a report of fighting at Moorefield, Hardy county, West Virginia. The rebels attacked the Union force on Saturday morning. During the whole of Saturday, cannonading was distinctly heard at New Creek. It was reported that the Union forces had driven the rebels four miles, and were still pursuing them.

Advices from Springfield, Mo., state that a rebel force, reported six thousand, strong, under Burbridge and Marmaduke, with six pieces of artillery, is within two and a half miles of that place, and opened fire on the town, without giving notice to remove the women and children. One thousand rebel cavalry, in line of battle, are visible from the town. Gen. Brown has loop-holed the houses, for musketry, and will make a vigorous resistance.

THE MEXICANS DEFEATED!—The French are reported to have gained some success in Mexico. An Austin (Texas) paper, of the 6th ult., has a San Antonio dispatch of the 4th, stating that an express brings news that a French force of 5000 met a Mexican division of about 25,000, commanded by Gen. Ortega, and, after a sharp fight, the Mexicans gave way and fled in all directions. The victorious force of 6000 landed and took possession of Tampico, which port was supposed to have been opened to the commerce of the world.

THE MINNESOTA INDIANS.—According to the accounts received at the Indian Bureau, from Minnesota, the hanging of the thirty-nine Sioux Indians, against whom the testimony to their guilt in the late outrages was strongest, does not serve to allay the excitement of the people. Demagogues, who are looking to official position, are going about, appointing meetings and soliciting the attendance of women, even, with a view to create a furor or crusade which shall end in expelling both innocent and guilty Indians from the State. The Indian office desires to make arrangements by which the hostile Sioux may be punished by expulsion from the State, but it sees no way to dispose of the Chippewas and Winnebagos. The last named tribe has already been removed several times, greatly to their disadvantage in each instance.

RENEWING HIS YOUTH.—It is stated, in a Maine paper, that the Rev. John Buzzell, of North Parsonsfield, in that State, an aged and revered minister, formerly connected with the Free Will Baptist denomination, but who professes to be simply an "Evangelist," and who was a most popular and excellent preacher sixty years ago, is now ninety-five, but enjoys good health and preaches occasionally. It is most remarkable that, within a few years, he has had new eyesight. Wonderful illustration of the Scripture statement, "Thy youth is renewed like the eagle's."

MORGAN'S RAID IN KENTUCKY.—About 500 men belonging to the 71st Indiana regiment, under the command of Lt. Col. Mattocks, were attacked and captured by Morgan's forces at Muldraugh's Hill on Sunday afternoon while guarding the trestle work on the railroad at that point. They were completely surrounded. They were paroled. There is no doubt Morgan's raid was a serious affair, and that he successfully accomplished his entire object. It will require weeks to repair the Louisville and Nashville railroad.

WESTERN RAILROAD.—The total income of the Western Railroad for 1862 was \$2,959,922, and the total expenditures \$1,111,358, leaving \$848,364 as the earnings. The sum of dividends (8 per cent.) interest on debts, exchanges, and contribution to the sinking funds, was \$836,138, leaving a net surplus of \$148,425. The value of the sinking funds of the road, Nov. 30th, was \$2,714,365, and the value of the same, Nov. 30th, 1861, \$2,500,292, leaving a net gain for the year of \$214,061.

THE ROYAL WEDDING.—Queen Victoria has given orders that the utmost magnificence shall characterize the Prince of Wales' marriage. The Marchioness of Carmathen is appointed the Princess' head lady in waiting.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

The theatre of stirring events has been transferred from Virginia to the Southwest, where a series of battles have been fought of the most bloody character. We have saved Tennessee and Kentucky by the brilliant victory of Gen. Rosecrans, who has won for himself immortal honors. It is believed that the enemy lost eight or nine thousand killed and wounded during the struggle. We have 1500 prisoners, among them two colonels and several majors. The bodies of Gens. Rains and Hansens were in our possession. The double traitor, Breckinridge, was severely wounded. Major Prentiss, son of the editor of the Louisville Journal, was wounded. The famous Louisiana First Regiment was annihilated.

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ADVISES FROM SPRINGFIELD.—They say that Capt. Semmes was a very bad officer when he was our navy. He is certainly a very bad one for us now; but, such is the wickedness of secessionists, no doubt his present employers think him a very good officer—for them. It required the warmth of a Southern sun to develop the full force of his faculties.

SENSIBLE MAN.—John A. Tainter, who died in Hartford a few weeks ago, left all his property, about \$1,000,000, to his wife and two daughters. In his will he forbids either of his daughters to marry a foreigner or a native of a Southern or a slaveholding State, under penalty of forfeiting her interest in the property.

FOUNDRY.—The scarcity and high price of iron in many parts of the country, owing to the dry weather, makes it doubly important to be economical in its use. Racks and other contrivances are essential to keep animals from wasting hay. It pays to cut up all hay and straw and wet before feeding.

FLOWING WITH MILK.—It is estimated that the entire milk crop of the United States, for the year 1860, reaches \$160,000,000. New York State produces as much milk (and water) as all the New England States, together with New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland.

IT is rumored that Mr. Stanton will retire from the war department, provided he can secure the succession to his partner, Mr. Watson. What a character for patriotism such a fact would establish for the Secretary of War!

IT is stated that since sugar has risen in price, plaster of paris is freely used in the manufacture of confectionery. This demands investigation. It would take but a small quantity of such material to kill a child.

FEARFUL MORTALITY.—The Machias Union says that a family on Beal's Island, Joneport, of parents and seven children, named Wallace, were attacked by diphtheria, of which the father and six children died within a few days, leaving only the mother and one child.

DOING A GOOD WORK.—The Cuban government is working honestly and zealously to break up the Cuban slave trade, of which it has often been the best patron, and received most of its profits.

DROWNED.—Two boys, eleven and twelve years of age, named Thomas Clark and Albert Bangs, residents of West Springfield, broke through the ice while skating on the Agawam river, last Friday, and were drowned.

A writer in the N. Y. Times exposes the disgraceful fact that the four steam sloops-of-war recently built are utter failures. The building was a "job."

THE Washington Intelligencer published an article on Saturday, to show that the President's Emancipation Proclamation will have no legal effect.

THE iron-clad gunboat Passaic has arrived at Beaufort, N. C. It is thought that an attack will soon be made by the and other similar vessels on Wilmington.

OUR OF EMPLOYMENT.—It is estimated that the number of operatives out of employ on account of the cotton famine is, in England 160,000, and in France 160,000.

SERIOUS CHARGES.—Smoking a clay pipe and kissing the cook were the allegations brought against a heartless husband in a suit for divorce in the London Court.

Letter from a Former Correspondent.

QUINCY, Jan. 2, 1863.

A Happy New Year to the readers of the *Journal*, with whom I have not conversed for at least ten years. How many changes have occurred since academy and college days have passed. As I write this, the bells from every steeple are proclaiming the jubilant notes of freedom! This quiet, suburban town echoes back the shout which rises from the neighboring city of Boston, over this, the greatest event of the age. Heaven bless our President for this proclamation! May this year bring us the blessings of a well ordered peace. It is a matter of thankful acknowledgement that this act is announced to be not only "a war measure" but "an act of justice." It is meant that the moral as well as the political bearings of this subject should be stated, and God will not, we believe, be unmindful of it.

"Tis freedom's day! Its splendor, gleaming From hill to vale, shall spread the land.

"Tis freedom's sun, to noon advancing.

Chains burst! They drop from every hand.

On the great dial-plate of ages,

The light advanced, no more recedes;

On, and yet on, the historic pages

Reveal God's march to him that reads.

As thro' the land of Nile, resounding,

His voice rang out, "Let Israel go!"

So rings it now, clear, loud, confounding,

To earn this well the mandate known."

The holidays have been observed with the usual zest during the past week. An entertainment in behalf of the soldiers, well gotten up and successfully carried out, took place in the Town Hall, New Year's eve, and was repeated last night. Vocal and instrumental music, chorales, and tableau, were among the attractions of the occasion, to say nothing of the brilliant galaxy of beauty of which this old, aristocratic town may boast. Quincy has nobly responded to the call of our country, in sending out volunteers. Her sons, too, have borne a good share of the sufferings and easements of war. Not a few have yielded up their lives, and left a wide wreath of mourning friends in this community. So it is with all our New England towns. May God comfort all of us who mourn the departed, and grant that soon, if possible, "this cup may pass" from our lips. We cannot but believe that brighter days are in store for us. Let us be hopeful. More anon.

THE FRENCH AND THE COTTON FAMINE.—The French are suffering severely from the cotton famine—not so severely as the English, but enough to make them dangerous to the Emperor, who must see that his subjects are fed, or they may put a stop to his own imperial rations. France is a country easily revolutionized, and nothing promotes revolutionary movements as much as hunger. Revolutionary movements are the only things that flourish best, and are fed from, nothing. Given a large number of empty stomachs in France, and you may expect soon to see an empty throne in that country.

BAD FOR US ANYTIME.—They say that Capt. Semmes was a very bad officer when he was our navy. He is certainly a very bad one for us now; but, such is the wickedness of secessionists, no doubt his present employers think him a very good officer—for them. It required the warmth of a Southern sun to develop the full force of his faculties.

MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE.—The General Court of Massachusetts assembled at Boston on Wednesday, and both branches were speedily organized, the Senate choosing Mr. Field of Berkshire for President and Mr. Gifford for Clerk, and the House electing its last year's officers—A. H. Bullock for Speaker and W. Robinson for Clerk. Both branches reelected Major Morrisey for Sergeant-at-Arms. In the afternoon both branches were escorted to the Old South, to listen to a sermon from Rev. Dr. Walker, late President of Harvard University. The Governor's Address was delivered on Friday, too late for any notice of it in this week's paper.

SPRINGFIELD.—The new city government was organized on Monday last, when Mayor Alexander was sworn in and delivered his inaugural address. It is a comprehensive business document, clear, sensible, and practical—just such an one as might be expected from a good financier as Mr. Alexander. The debt of the city is \$134,597.32. The mayor thinks the expenses of the city will increase, rather than diminish, for several years to come. He deprecates niggardly expenditures, as unwise, but thinks that true economy consists in doing at the time they should be done, and doing them thoroughly.

A GOLD EXCITEMENT IN BROOKFIELD.—L. E. Truesdell, of Warren, has discovered something approximating to a gold mine, on the road between Warren and Brookfield. He has six or eight men engaged upon a vein of rock, which somewhat resembles the quartz of California and contains some kind of ore. It is very hard and much heavier than ordinary rock. A good many people have been attracted to the spot; but, as Mr. Truesdell holds possession of the mine, if it be one, there is not much chance for others to stake off claims at present. Those at work upon the vein are confident they have struck a gold bed.

MONSON ITEM.—Jacob Thompson, Esq., an old and well-known citizen, died on the 31st, aged 90 years. The deceased formed one of the last links connecting the past with the present generation. Indeed, he lived to see three generations pass away; still, he often said, his life seemed short. The close of his life at so advanced an age reminds the living that, although their lives may, by one chance, in two or three hundred, continue to four-score years and ten, still it will find an end. The deceased raised up one of the old-fashioned families of ten children, who all, with one exception, lived to adult age. Seven still survive, embodying a great amount of intelligence and usefulness. He was a man who had done a great deal of public business, having held a commission as justice of the peace for many years. He maintained his physical and mental energy, to near the close of his life, in an uncommon degree. During the past season, he, a number of times, walked four miles

A NARROW ESCAPE.—Lieut. N. F. Bond, of Ware, who is 1st Lieut. of Co. K., 1st Regt., is a narrow escape. He was captured, and, like many others, killed or taken prisoner, and, afterwards, from starvation. In a letter to his father, Mr. Benjamin Bond, of Ware, he gives a particular account of the whole affair, which would be an interesting narration to publish. It appears that, on the 10th ult., Lieut. Bond was sent on picket duty with 20 men. The officer who preceded him had left and withdrawn all the pickets previous to the arrival of Lieut. Bond. He had, through a huge swamp, to the picket station. Having arrived, the men, being very hungry and weary from their march and long fasting, were soon scattered and engaged in various duties, particularly to prepare some food. While in this condition, they were attacked by a body of rebels, who were in two sections, each of which fired a volley at our men and then took shelter in the bushes. Lieut. Bond, Lieut. B., got his men together and, forming them in a square, many of the guns having been wet badly by passing through the swamp, they did but little execution. Lieut. B. then ordered a charge, himself leading. After proceeding a short distance, he found but few of his men following him, when he returned to the house. Some of the men, whose guns could not be discharged, had already fled to the swamps, and the rebels, moving to surround him, told them that they had fired several shots at them. Lieut. B. and one of his men secreted themselves in some bushes and, after being captured by the rebels, but they became lost, and were wandering through the swamp 72 hours before they arrived at camp, and were without food 50 hours. It was afterwards ascertained that about 40 rebels made the attack, and that 230 more were near at hand.

SOME SNAKES.—George Rich and E. K. Ruggles of Worcester, twelve black snakes a few days ago. Their average length was four feet. Part of the snakes had crawled out of their hole; the rest were dog out.

SUCCESSFUL SPY.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati Times, who ineffectually ventured beyond the Union lines in Tennessee, came suddenly upon a party of rebel soldiers, and to avoid treatment as a prisoner, represented himself as a refugee from the tyranny of Gen. Rosecrans and, during an interview with Gen. Bragg, his wish was gratified, and he not only had agreeable interviews with Bragg, Morgan, Breckinridge, and other rebel leaders, but got passes to Chattanooga and Atlanta, making good use of his ears and optics, heard Jeff Davis make a speech, and in good time got back to Nashville with information which Gen. Rosecrans was no doubt glad to receive.

DEATH OF A RECLUSE.—George Prescott, who for twenty years past had occupied a dingy nook in the upper part of the Journal of Commerce building in New York, and sold cutlery in Wall Street, died in the hospital at New York last week of rheumatism. He was a native of Cheshire, N. H., and for many years held no intercourse with the world, only in so far as his business compelled him. He lived in the most miserly manner, but owned some \$1500 when he died. Disappointment in love, in early life, led to his seclusion.

A SINGULAR CASE.—A few weeks since, a dealer in Boston closed his store, appended a bit of rope to the door, and left between two days, taking the steamer Ariel for California, having, it is supposed, quite a large sum of money fraudulently obtained. Unfortunately Capt. Semmes was not aware, when he overhauled the Ariel, that the individual was on board, or he would no doubt have relieved him of the amount. A few of those who had been wronged combined and sent a telegraphic message to California, and a few days since their attorney telegraphed that he had secured their claim in full, and that the culprit had left for the mines.

T. BUTLER KING'S MISSION TO EUROPE.—A mobile dispatch of Dec. 15 states that T. Butler King has returned from Europe and reported to the Georgia Legislature the result of his labors to secure direct trade between Europe and the Southern ports. He alleges that he was quite successful in France, and succeeded in prevailing on the Government to change a proposed bounty for a line between New York and Havre in favor of a similar one between Savannah and Havre.

ALARMING MORTALITY.—The diphtheria is prevailing to a fearful extent in Charlestown. Fifteen deaths have already occurred, and a large number are suffering from attacks of it. Its ravages are confined mostly to children. In the 1st District the school has been closed, a large portion of the scholars being afflicted with the spreading malady, a number of whom have died, while new cases are constantly appearing.

AGE OF PROGRESS.—For the first time in the history of Portsmouth, N. C., a stove has been introduced into the meeting-house, for Sabbath use in winter weather. Verily, this has been well styled an "age of improvements," and portions of our country, hitherto half a century behind the times, now show unmistakable signs of progress amid the developments of the present war.

POLITICAL PRISONERS RELEASED.—General Banks has ordered the release of a large number of political prisoners confined at Ship Island, Fort Jackson, Fort Pickens, and the Parish Prison at New Orleans, upon their giving parole not to commit any act of hostility to the United States, or render any aid or comfort to the enemies of the United States during the existing war.

DOE'S EYES OUT.—Charles Schultz, a larger beer seller in New York, and H. Hissieck had an alteration, in the course of which Schultz took an ice-pick from behind the bar and dug out one of Hissieck's eyes, and so mutilated the other that the surgeons say there is no doubt about his total blindness for life.

CANNON RECAPTURED.—We learn by a letter from Newbern that two of the cannon captured by Gen. Foster, during his late expedition, were taken by the rebels at the first battle of Bull Run.

COUNTERFEITS.—There are counterfeit \$10's on the Bank of Worcester, altered from \$1's, in circulation; also, counterfeit \$5's on the Charter Oak Bank, at Hartford.

THE blockading fleet off Charleston consists at the present time of no less than fifteen vessels, many of them of the most efficient character.

Murfreesboro, the scene of the late battle, is thirty miles southwest of Nashville, upon the Chattanooga Railroad.

Special Notices.
Attention, Soldiers!—Protect your health!—No sensible man will leave the city without a supply of Holloway's Pills and Ointment. For wounds, bruises, sores, fevers, and dysentery, these medicines are the best in the world. Every English and French soldier uses them. Only 25 cents per box or pot.

Sir James Clarke's Female Pills.—Married ladies, whose health will not permit an increase of family, have hitherto had no remedy without the disagreeable necessity of consulting a physician. They will not injure the most delicate constitution. Price one dollar. Sent by mail to all respectable druggists. See advertisement.

TO Horse OWNERS.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT FOR HORSES is unrivaled by any. In all cases of Lameness arising from sprains, bruises, or wrenching, its effect is magical and certain. Harness or saddle gall, scratches, mange, &c., it will also cure speedily. Spavin and ringbone may be easily prevented and cured in their incipient stages, before they become cases of lameness. A radical cure of the kind, however, is so desperate or hopeless but it may be alleviated by this Liniment, and its faithful application will always remove the lameness, and enable the horse to travel with comparative ease.

Every horse owner should have this remedy at hand, for its timely use at the first appearance of lameness will effectually prevent those formidable diseases mentioned, to which all horses are liable, and which render so many otherwise valuable horses nearly worthless.

Sold by all dealers.

A LYRIC.

What makes me laugh when others sigh,
No tear can e'er bedim my eye,
It is because I always buy—*Herrick's Pills*.
What is it makes me pale and stout,
And all my friends can't make it out;
I really could not live without—*Herrick's Pills*.
So if you're sad, or grieved or ill,
Pray do not pay a doctor's bill,
But take a dose of magic pills—*Made by Herrick*.

Put up with English, Spanish, German and French directions. Price 25cts. per box. Sugar coated. See advertisement on this page.

A CARD to the Ladies.

Dr. Dipone's Goods, Price for Females. Tailor to Correcting, Regulating and Removing all Obstructions, from whatever cause, and all ways successful as a Preventive.

The combination of ingredients in Dr. Dipone's Goods, Pills, lozenges, are perfectly suited by name, house, and in the article of use of Dr. Dipone for over thirty years, and thousands of ladies can testify to their great and never failing success, in almost every case, in correcting irregularities, relieving pain, and restoring health, particularly the change of life. For a fee to ten dollars, will that common and dreadful complaint, the whites. Nearly every female in the land suffers from this complaint.

The above Pill has permanently cured thousands, and will do the same for you. Price 25cts. per box; you; on the contrary, through all of its actions, restore nature to its proper channel, and invigorate the whole system. Ladies whose health will not permit an increase of family, have hitherto had no remedy but this Pill.

Sold by Dr. Wm. Holbrook, druggist, sole agent for Palmer, Mass. Ladies, by sending him \$1 to the Palmer post office, can have these pills (confidentially) and of postage, by mail, to any part of the country.

Because of the effects. But, now, ladies, sold by Dr. Dipone's Golden Pill, "hereafter, unless the box is signed S. D. Howe. All others are base impositions and unsafe; therefore as you value your lives and health, and nothing of being human is worth a cent of money, if any one offers you pills for less than \$1 per box, look out, there is something wrong."

The ingredients composing the above pills are made known to every agent, and they will tell you they are all good, and safe, and will do the work. Sold also by A. & S. E. Blair, Warren; C. D. Deuel, Amherst, and one druggist in every village and city in the U. S. S. D. Howe, Sole Proprietor, N. Y.

BRIGHTON MARKET.

Receipts, 75cts. per box, for the following articles, 200 boxes supply of lace, with small, and large, price

200 boxes, \$6.50; second \$5, third none; mitch cows, \$46

40; yearlings none, two years old \$18 & 20; three yrs.

old \$25 & 25; four years old \$35, & 40; five \$45 & 50; swine, few at market and price unchanged, spring pigs, at wholesale 5c, at retail 1.25 & 1.50; hides 7 1/4 & 8c; calfskins 8 & 9c; tallow 8 & 9c; pelts 1.75 & 2.

BORN.

In Palmer, 9th, a son to G. W. Moore,

At West Stafford, Dec. 25, a son (Lucius Erskine) to D. E. Whiston.

In Monson, Dec. 31, a son to TIMOTHY LAREY; 31st, a son to CLINTON TONEY; 31st, a daughter to ARNOLD BUMSTEAD.

MARRIED.

At the parsonage, Three Rivers, 1st, by Rev. Samuel Kinne, BAXTER B. HOWARD and LUTHER J. HUTCHINSON, both of Ware.

In Agawam, Dec. 31, by Rev. Addison Parker.

D. W. BOTTUM, of South Wilbraham, and EMMA S. SWAN.

In Springfield, 1st, by Rev. H. M. VAIL, PHILIP H. PHEASANT and LUCILLE M. KEYS, both of Wilton, Ct.

In Wales, Dec. 31, by Rev. M. P. Webster, AARON B. JESSON of Wales, and Mrs. ADALINE STEPHENS of Monson.

DIED.

In South Wilbraham, Dec. 23, ROSWELL MOULTON, 64.

In Milford, Dec. 30, JULIANETT DUDLEY, 68, formerly of Brimfield, and widow of Peter Dudley, of Sutton.

In Fitchfield, 3d, TIMOTHY BLISS, 79.

In Wilbraham, 7th, MARY S., 3 years, 8 months, daughter of Hiriam M. Brewster.

In South Wilbraham, 3d, SAMUEL INDICOTT, 59.

In hospital at Falmouth, Ya., Dec. 11, ORIS CUMMING, 21, son of Lewis G. Cummings of Ware, and member of the 27th Mass. regiment.

In Monson, 6th, FRED, 11 weeks, son of Andrew P. Warner.

In Springfield, 29, CHARLES H., 4 months, son of Rev. Chas. H. Roberts, of Co. 1, 16th Ct. reg. 4th Mass. 2d, Wm. H., 3 years, 10 months, son of Arthur May.

In Stafford, 4th, at the residence of his brother, Josiah Edson, OHCURT EDSON, 75.

In Webster, Dec. 23, MARY BALL, widow of George Ball of Palmer.

PALMER PARK ASSOCIATION.

All persons having claims against the Palmer

Park Association are requested to present them for payment immediately. G. M. FISK, Palmer, Jan. 10, 1863—31. Treasurer.

J. H. STORRS,

is now offering a large assortment of

DOMESTICS.

Mericane Prints 18 cents

Fast colored 17

4-4 heavy Cotton 22

4-4 bleached 20

FANCY GOODS, WOOLENS,

and a choice selection of

DRESS GOODS.

CLOAKS, SHAWLS, AND CLOAK CLOTHS,

at low prices, for the next 30 days.

F U R S.

Sable, Fitch, and a good assortment of Children's Furs.

CARPETINGS.

An entire new stock of Tapestry, Ingrain, extra

super; a large assortment, which will be sold at low prices.

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, RUGS, DOOR MATS,

&c., &c.

Of the above goods we intend to keep a good

stock at all times.

MILLINERY GOODS

Sold as usual. Orders promptly attended to.

Most of our heavy Cotton Goods having

been purchased early in the fall, we can and will offer superior inducements to the trade.

PLAISE CALL AND EXAMINE FOR

YOURSELF.

Respectfully,

J. H. STORRS.

Ware, Jan. 10, 1863.—tf.

Special Notices.

Attention, Soldiers!—Protect your health!—No sensible man will leave the city without a supply of Holloway's Pills and Ointment. For wounds, bruises, sores, fevers, and dysentery, these medicines are the best in the world. Every English and French soldier uses them. Only 25 cents per box or pot.

PALMER BUSINESS CARDS.

ALBERT BURLEIGH,
Carpenter and Joiner, and dealer in Lumber,
Doors, Windows, &c.

A. MASON,
Refreshment Saloon. Weddings and parties sup-
plied with Cake and Ice Creams.

A. M. HIGGINS & CO.,
Druggists, and dealers in Medicines and Fancy
Articles.

ANTIQUE HOUSE,
By E. B. SHAW, east of railroad bridge.

A. R. MURDOCK,
Licensed Auctioneer, Thorndike.

B. H. JOHNSON,
Carpenter and Joiner and Mover of Buildings.

CHAS. H. GOFF,
Livery and Feeding Stable.

CYRUS KNOX, Jr.,
News Room and Stationery, at the Post Office.

DANIEL GRANGER,
Counselor and Attorney at Law.

D. MULVILLY,
Merchant Tailor and dealer in Gents' Furnishing
Goods.

E. B. ELSBREE,
Livery and Feeding Stable.

E. BROWN,
Dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils,
and Glass.

E. MARSHALL,
Carpenter and Joiner.

E. NICHOLS,
Dealer in Stoves, Tin Ware, Pipe, &c.

E. S. BROOKS,
Repairer of Watches and Jewelry; Billiard Room.

F. J. WASSUM,
Merchant Tailor and dealer in Gents' Furnishing
Goods.

FREEMAN DODGE,
Meat Market, basement of Commercial Block.

"Our Darling's Dead."

The day, departing, donned its robes of mellow light,
Paused for awhile upon the threshold of the night,
To stud the vaulted zenith with a thousand silver stars,
And streak the northern sky with fairy dancing bars.

The fleet-footed clouds flitting o'er the jeweled sky,
Kissed the blue form off the heavens, and passed them gently, Aye,
While from its mountain home came the soft October breeze,
Moaning through the forest dell, sighing 'mid the leafless trees.

Voices from the angel-land called our gentle darling home;
Spirit arms were 'round her, spirit whispers bade her come;
And she passed Death's iey portals at the quiet hour of even,
When the Angels build their camp-fires on the battlements of Heaven.

ARTEMAS WARD ON THE PHAIR SEX.—The great showman being present at a celebration, in which many beautiful ladies participated, was called upon for a speech, to which he responded in a "toast to the phair sex." Turnin to the bootiful females whose presents was perphum the fare ground, M. Ward addressed them as follows: Ladies, I hope you're enjovin yourselves on this occassion, and that the lemonade and ice water of which you are drinkin may not, go agin you. May you allers be as fair as the sun, as bright as the moon, and as beautiful as any army with Union flags—also plenty of good close to wear.

True sex commonly kawled the phair sex we are indefted for our bornin, as well as many other blessing in these low grown or sorro. Sun poor sperred fools blain yure sex for the diffiklity in the garden; but I know men are a desetful set, and when the apples had become plump ripe, I have no dout but Adam would have rigged a cyder-press and like as not went into a big bust anywa. Yore 1st mother was a lady, and awl her dawters is ditto, and none but a lofin cuss will say a word agin you. Hopin that no waive of trouble may ever ride cross yure peesful breasts, I konklude these remark with the following cemtymen:—

Woman—she's a good egg.

SENSEBLE.—A lady, writing upon the subject of kissing, says:—

"I am vain enough to pride myself on being a girl of sense, and I dearly love and can appreciate good kissing—indeed, I should quite as lief have a good kiss as a new cashmere. It is to me one of life's sweetest enjoyments. Some of my life's sweetest moments have been spent in kissing. A rich, hearty kiss from plump, rosy, moustached (or unmustached) lips, will last one a whole day."

POSTAL ORDERS.—One of the first bills that will be enacted after the Congressional recess, will be that establishing "money order offices." Orders are to be issued for sum not more than thirty dollars. For orders not exceeding ten dollars the commission is to be five cents; more than ten and not exceeding twenty dollars, the charge is to be ten cents; and more than twenty and not exceeding thirty, fifteen cents.

THE DEFENSES OF ALEXANDRIA.—That our military authorities have believed that an attack on Alexandria was among the possibilities, if not the probabilities, is proven by the recent erection of strong earthworks, with encircling fires, south of that city. These, as well as Forts Lyon, Ellsworth, and the other older forts, are well garrisoned, both by artillerymen and sharpshooters.

CITY SHINPLASTERS.—The corporation of Troy is about to issue shinplasters of the denomination of five cents. The city gains \$20 interest per day on the \$65,000 of this currency now in circulation.

THE wild boar is one of the most dreaded animals in nature, except the tame boar.

GRAND OPENING.

NEWTON & CONVERSE, have bought the stock of GROCERIES of K. H. ALLEN, and will keep

A FULL STOCK on hand of

FLOUR, MEAL, SALT, LIME, OILS, FLUID, BUTTER, CHEESE

Fish, Crockery,

Glass, Stone, and Wooden Ware,

and will sell

At Wholesale and Retail, AS LOW, if not LOWER, than any other place in town.

We are receiving fresh goods from market every week.

CALL AND SEE, NEWTON & CONVERSE.

Palmer, Dec. 27, 1862.

Palmer Steam Mill!

THE subscribers, having leased the Steam Mill formerly occupied by Hall & Trumble, offer for sale

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

FLOUR, GRAIN, MEAL, FEED, SALT, LIME, COAL WOOD, &c.

AT THE LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

CASH PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF GAIN, HOVEY & SUTCLIFFE.

Palmer, Mass., Dec. 20, 1862.

II IDES.

LAWRENCE & Co. will pay the highest market price for Hides, delivered at their Market. Palmer, Dec. 6, 1862.

B. R. JOHNSON, M. D.,

would respectfully inform the citizens of Palmer and vicinity that he has concluded to become a resident of this place, and offers his professional services to the public.

Dr. J. has had six years experience in the hospitals of New York, and is now in the house occupied by S. W. Smith, on Thorndike street.

Refers to Drs. Parsons and Tolias, Providence; Dr. Tracy, Norwich; Rev. T. T. Waterman, Spencer.

22

NEW and very large variety of LADIES' CLOAKS, now ready for inspection.

P. P. KELLOGG & Co.

DR. WILLIAM B. HURD'S DENTAL REMEDIES

ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD, INSURING FINE TEETH AND A SWEET BREATH, AND Curing Toothache and Neuralgia.

DO you wish to be blessed with and admired for pearly white and sound teeth?

Use Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's UNRIVALLED TOOTH POWDER, warranted to be free from acid, alkali, or any injurious substance. Price, 25 cents per box.

Beware of the ordinary cheap Tooth Powders, which whiten but destroy.

You wish to be certain that your Breath is pure, sweet, and agreeable to husband or wife, lover or friends? Use

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

Celebrated Mouth Wash.

Price 27 cents per bottle. This astringent wash is also the best remedy in the world for Cancer, Bad Breath, Bleeding Gums, Sore Mouth, &c. It has cured hundreds.

Do you or your children suffer from Toothache? Get

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

MAGIC TOOTHACHE DROPS.

Price 15 cents per bottle.

Are you afflicted with Neuralgia? Get

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

NEURALGIA PLASTERS,

the most effective and delightful remedies known. They do not adhere nor blister, but soothe and charm pain away. Try them. Price 18 and 37 cents. Mailed on receipt of price.

Do you wish a complete set of Dental Remedies, and a Treatise on Preserving the Teeth? Get

DR. W. B. HURD'S

DENTAL TREASURY,

the latest and most valuable present that one friend can make to another. Price \$1. Sent by express on receipt of price. For sale at all the best stores throughout the country.

CAUTION.—Are there dealers who take advantage of our advertisements to impose on their customers inferior preparations, it is necessary to insist upon having what you call for, and you will GET THE BEST, thoroughly tested, and prepared by an experienced and scientific Dentist, treasurer of the New York State Dentist's Association, and Vice President of the N. Y. City Dental Society. Address W. B. HURD & Co., New York. For sale by A. M. Higgins & Co., Palmer.

533 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

To parties little acquainted with the

FINKLE & LYON SEWING MACHINES

the careful perusal of the Company's Circular is especially recommended. This Circular can be had on application. It is very specific, and will be found highly instructive, having been prepared with much care, and we will abide by all statements therein made.

The following brief quotation is characteristic of the entire Circular:

"This Machine is better adapted than any other Sewing Machine in market to the frequent changes and almost invariable variety of sewing required in a family. It will sew all kinds of work to the best of Marseilles, without stopping, and make every stitch perfect. Will sew from the finest gauge to the heaviest cloth, or even the stoutest harness leather, without changing the feed, needle, or tension, or making any adjustment of machine whatever."

Thus we have successfully overcome the most difficult point in the Sewing Machine art. It was no ordinary triumph. Defantly can we now say, "No other Machine compares with it in this respect." Hence, having a uniform and reliable machine—taken the highest premium whenever the Machine has been properly exhibited in competition with other first class sewing machines. Hence it is that we are able to offer the following guarantee, viz.: "We warrant every Machine we sell to give BETTER satisfaction than any other Sewing Machine in market, or money refunded." We never sell a Machine on any other terms. The guarantee is as reliable as the name and business man who gives it. For the past five years we have relied upon such facts for the reputation of our Machine; and without a single travelling agent in the field, there is scarcely a neighborhood on the continent where the Machine is not favorably known. We prefer such a reputation to one based on mere "trading points," as they are technically called in the trade. Hence we make but one kind of stitch—the lox-stitch, alike on both sides, requiring only one-third the thread of other kinds of stitching.

N. B.—Local agents wanted in every county throughout the West. Special inducements offered.

FINKLE & LYON S. M. CO., 533 Broadway, New York.

NEW LONDON NORTHERN RAILROAD. On and after Monday, December 1, 1862, Trains leave Palmer 7:50 A. M. and 2:05 P. M., in connection with trains from Springfield. Leave New London 7:30 A. M. and 1:40 P. M., connecting at Palmer with Western road for Springfield and Albany at 11:00 A. M. and 1:50 P. M., and in time for trains to Amherst, Worcester and Boston.

Trains connect at Willimantic for Hartford, and at New London with Springfield, Providence, New Haven and N. Y. Trains and boat for N. Y. November 29, 1862. R. N. DOWD, Supt.

Those feelings which so sadden us, usually arise from trouble or annoyances, obstructed perspiration, or eating and drinking whatever is unwholesome, thus disturbing the healthful action of the liver and stomach! These organs must be relieved, if you desire to be well. The Pills, taken according to the printed instructions, will quickly remove a heavy attack in both liver and stomach, and all natural consequences, a clear head and good appetite.

Weakness or Debility induced by over-fatigue.

Will soon disappear by the use of these invaluable Pills, and the soldier will quickly acquire additional strength. Never let the Bowels be either confined or unduly acted upon. It may seem strange that Holloway's Pills should be recommended for Dysentery and Flux, many persons supposing that they would increase the relaxation. This is a great mistake. Holloway's Pills will give tone and vigor to the whole organic system, however deranged, while health and strength follow as a matter of course. Nothing will stop the relaxation of the bowels so sure as this famous medicine.

Volunteers, Attention! Indiscretions of Youth.

Sores and Ulcers, Blotches and Swellings, can with certainty be radically cured if the Pills are freely used as stated in the printed instructions. If treated in any other manner they dry up in one part to expose another, hereby creating a sore, which will remove the humors from the system, and all natural consequences, a clear head and good appetite.

Weakness or Debility induced by over-fatigue.

Will soon disappear by the use of these invaluable Pills, and the soldier will quickly acquire additional strength. Never let the Bowels be either confined or unduly acted upon. It may seem strange that Holloway's Pills should be recommended for Dysentery and Flux, many persons supposing that they would increase the relaxation. This is a great mistake. Holloway's Pills will give tone and vigor to the whole organic system, however deranged, while health and strength follow as a matter of course. Nothing will stop the relaxation of the bowels so sure as this famous medicine.

For Wounds either occasioned by the Bayonet, Sabre, or the Bullet, Sore or Bruises.

To which every soldier and sailor are liable, there are no medicinies safe, sure, and convenient, as Holloway's Pills and Ointment. The poor wounded and dying sufferer might have his wounds dressed immediately, if he would only provide himself with this matchless Ointment, which should be thrust into the wound and smeared all around it, then cover with a cloth of fine from his knapsack, and compress with a bandage, taking night and morning 6 or 8 Pills, to cool the system and prevent inflammation.

Every soldier's knapsack and seaman's chest should be provided with these valuable remedies.

C A U T I O N !—None are genuine unless the words, "Holloway's Pills and Ointment," are discernible as a *water-mark*, in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box; which may be plainly seen by holding the book to the light. Persons who are not regular will be given a copy of these directions, as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines, or vendng the same, knowing them to be spurious.

Sold at the manufactory of Prof. Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the United States and the civilized world, in Pots and Boxes, at 25 cents, 63 cents, and \$1 each.

It there is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot or Box. 18.

U N I T E D S T A T E S

BOUNTY, PAY, AND PENSION

O F F I C E !

G A M A L I E L C O L L I N S, P. M., Thorndike, Mass.

BUONTY and BACK PAY collected promptly, and PENSIONS procured.

P A Y C O n t i n g e n t u p o n S u c c e s s .

S O L D I E R S enlisted since March 1, 1861, in any kind of service, military or naval, who are disabled by wounds or diseases, are entitled to pensions. All soldiers who serve for two years or during the war, whenever it closes, are entitled to \$100 monthly. Widows of soldiers who die or are killed in battle are entitled to pensions and to the same bounty. If there is no widow then the minor children, then the father, mother, brother, or sister are entitled as above.

G A M A L I E L C O L L I N S, P. M., Thorndike.

Aug. 23, 1861.—if.

P. P. KELLOGG & Co.

New Fall Goods!

NOW OPENING,

P. P. KELLOGG & Co.

267 E. C. BARR'S 267

LADIES' AND GENTS'

REFRESHMENT & ICE CREAM SALOON,

AND

FANCY CAKE BAKERY.

Persons visiting the city will find a neat and convenient place to get a Lunch or an Ice Cream.

Wedding and other parties furnished with

All Kinds of Cake, Plain and Fancy,

ICE CREAM, of all flavors, SHERBET, ROMAN

PUNCH, FROZEN PUDDING, PYRAMIDS, FRUIT,

CONFETIONERY, &c., &c., at short notice.

Ornamental work done to order. Country orders solicited.

267 Main street, SPRINGFIELD, Mass.

Opposite Chicopee Bank.

PALMER JOURNAL

Printing Establishment!

EVERY VARIETY OF

PRINTING

Executed with

RAPIDITY,

NEATNESS,

and DISPATCH!

There are few offices

in the country capable of

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XIII.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1863.

NUMBER 35.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.
—BY—
GORDON M. FISK & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents a month; One Dollar and Seventy-five Cents if paid in advance, till the end of the year. For six months, Seventy-five Cents; for three months, Thirty-eight Cents; for one month, Fourteen Cents; single copies, Four Cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms.

At the printing office, of all kinds, executed in the best style and at short notice.

JAS. M. LAUGHLIN.

IT'S DARK.

The following beautiful sentiment is taken from "Meister Karl's Sketch Book," entitled "The Night of Heaven":—

"It is dark when an honest and honorable man sees the result of long years swept cruelly away by the knavish, heartless adversary. It is dark when he feels the clouds of sorrow gather around, and knows that the hopes and happiness of others are fading with his own. But in that hour the memory of past integrity will be a true consolation, and assure him, even here on earth, of gleams of light in Heaven. It is dark when the dear voice of that sweet child, once so fondly loved, is no more heard around in murmurs. Dark when the light, patterning fit no more round without the threshold, and ascend, step by step, the stairs. Dark when some well known air recalls the strain once attuned by the childish voice now hushed in death! Darkness; but only the gloom which heralds the day-spring of immortality and the infinite light of Heaven."

THE GREAT PLAGUE OF 1666 IN SCOTLAND. It was a fearful time! Whole households died, and there were none to bury them; nor would any go near them; and these houses of the dead were avoided, till first the thatch fell in, then the walls, and then a green knoll covered all, giving them a burial many; many years after it had been denied them by man. You see there Carradale Glen, where the plantings are, and where the river comes down from the mountains. Well, sir, in that glen, at the time of the great plague, there was a man who took the sickness, and, hearing of what I've told you about people dying in their houses, he feared he should not be buried. So this fear took such a power over him that he prevailed upon some of his friends to dig his grave; and he went and sat by and saw it done. When it was dug, he laid himself in the grave, with his sword by his side; and, presently, he died, and his friends covered his body with turf. McCaig was the man's name, and they will show you the grave to this day. "Uaigh-Mhic-Caig" is his Gaelic name, which means, "The grave of McCaig." —Cuthbert Bede's "Gleneggen."

LOOKING AHEAD.—We once fell in with a business man, and he was a person of wide experience, too, who said that, whatever might happen to him, he always looked sixty days ahead, rather than sixty days behind. This was sensible, and there was profound philosophy in it; for the habit of looking on the dark side of matters soon begat a dependent feeling in the heart, and distinctives man to make any exertion at all. To look forward to better days, however, and to a turn of fortune for better times, is naturally calculated to inspire one with enthusiasm, and to stimulate one with the new wine of hope. It makes all imaginable difference whether a man despairs or hopes. Hence, when a blast of trouble comes, the true way is to turn your back upon it, to refuse to have anything to do with it, to sever all connection with its threats or promises. Look ahead and look up! What is gone, there is no help for it.—Work for better fortune, and the bud will deserve you in absolute disgust at your unpossessibility.

HORSES.—These noble animals, more, perhaps, than any other, require light, well-ventilated, neat apartments, free both from cold drafts of air, and from filth and foul vapors. They catch cold easily, and are more apt to be affected by cold when tired or left to stand without being well blanketed. Horses should be thoroughly cleaned with curvy-comb and brush, and receive a good rubbing with pea straw or coarse woolen cloth, at least once a day. Add to this plenty of sweet, properly cured hay, with grain enough to keep them in condition, daily exercise and a bran mash, or a mess of carrots, once a week, and your horses will require your pains by a proud bearing, a noble courage, and a quick and powerful step.

MANURE.—Ten or fifteen loads of manure on an acre, with no additional outlay for preparing the ground, fuel, or for labor, will often increase the crop by as many as 30 to 40 bushels of corn, 75 to 100 bushels of potatoes, or 10 to 15 bushels of wheat, besides leaving the soil in much better condition for the next crop. The man who saves the largest heap of good manure, protecting it from all washings, will be the one who will get the largest and most profitable crops next year, be the weather good or bad.

WORDS are nice things, but they strike hard. We wield them so easily that we are apt to forget their hidden power. Gently spoken, they fall like the sunshine, the dew, and the summer rain; but when unfeeling, like the frost, the hail, and the desolating tempest.

A young man asked his father for some money, as he wanted to go out of town to recruit his health.

"Recruit your health!" exclaimed the old captain. "Well, then, sir, here's a shilling; that's all we pay for recruiting in the army."

The Washington correspondent of the Boston Journal states that the President has presented to George Livermore, Esq., of Cambridge, the pen with which he signed the Emancipation proclamation.

SCARCITY OF TROOPS.—Much complaint is made at Washington at the paucity of the number of fresh troops who should be arriving, and efforts, it is understood, will be made to secure a favorable change in this respect.

The number of slaves who are proclaimed free by the President's proclamation is estimated at a little over three millions.

The whole number of inmates of the State reform school since its commencement has been 686—present number 166.

Original Poem. BY A LADY.

Where the billows of Connecticut roll seaward in their pride—
Where the Highlands of the Hudson watch above the silver tide—
Where the mountain of New Hampshire lift their heads in the west—
Where clouds and shadows lie in beauty upon Lake Ontario's breast—
And where Western homes lie nestled in among the tasseled corn—
There, "mid memories of his fathers, was the patriot soldier born.
Peaceful home and loving circle blessed his lot, and Heaven smiled,
Till the trumpet note of warfare thundered long and loud and wild,
Came the battle chorus ringing over land and over sea—
And the soldier rushed to battle 'neath the banner of the free.
No home nor home delights could stay, when came that sudden shock
When traitors lit the blood-red blaze of war on Sunter's rock.
Oh! how New England cheeks were flushed with indignation o'er,
When coward hands struck at the brave who fought through Baltimore;
How many a pale gave answering leap, when soldier's heart beat high,
As Roanoke's shout of victory went thrilling to the sky—
When Newbern's blaze lit up another star in Freedom's dawn,
And thundering cannon far proclaimed that Donelson was won,
Through long months of summer heat and winter's bitter reign,
Unwearied still our patriot bands won victories o'er all—
Yet on Christmas, clad in mourning unto many a heart to-night,
When sad hearts of women, watching, list for echoes from the fight,
For comes to us, as comes too oft, that wailing note of woe,
When brave ones lie in myriads slain by the triumphant foe;
Or on couch of pain and anguish lie the remnants that fought for God and Liberty, and died for Fatherland.
Let women 'mid their tears look up, thanking Heaven that light
Of those devoted lives went down with arm uplifted for Right,
Shall ye not smile amid your tears, that death came it not in vain?
They chant Oppression's dirge, e'en now, above any tombs slain.
And 'mid some there are singing, as this Christ-mas morn appears,
Shall swell that grand peace an them rung through eighteen hundred years.
Aye! through the roar of old Potomac's tide, o'er Rappahannock's strand,
Yet shall come the shout of victory from those heights of Maryland,
And the starry banner that proclaimed out brave forefathers free,
Shall ye float o'er the ransomed slave, through years of liberty.
Witshireham, Dec. 23, 1862.

THE FIRST WRONG.

My story opens in a New England sitting-room.

There were three persons present. Allow me to introduce them to you in order:—First, there was Deacon Holbrook, an old man, not very tall, square form, and decided features. Next, his wife, a motherly old lady, with a white hair, a tall, square form, and decided features. Next, his wife, a motherly old lady, with an expression of such calm benevolence on her face as to charm all who knew her; yet, at this moment, anxiety, grief, and entreaty, struggled for the mastery. The third figure in the tableau was a young man, with a frank, handsome face, years not exceeding twenty, who stood in the middle of the floor, with downcast look, shrinking from the angry words which his father uttered.

"Henry," said the deacon, sternly, "you have disgraced yourself and me, a deacon of the church. You have embittered the declining years of your parents."

"Don't be too hard with him, Deacon Holbrook," interposed his wife. "Remember, it is his first fault."

"If it were anything else!" said his father, still unapprised; but to think that my son should become a gambler! My son, who has been so carefully trained in the way he should go!"

"It is only once," urged the wife, with all a mother's instincts.

"There are some crimes which cannot be committed once without sinking the soul deep in sin," returned the father, with unabated sternness.

All this while, the young man had remained silent, though his varying color showed that he felt deeply the harshness of his father's words. At length he spake:

"Father," said he, firmly, "you will one day repay your severity. No sooner had I sinned than I repented, and made confession to you and my mother. Instead of encouraging my penitence, you load me with reproaches which my own conscience had anticipated, and which, heaven knows, I did not need."

Deacon Holbrook was about to speak, but Henry rapidly continued:

"Tell me I have disgraced you. I will remove myself and my disgrace from your presence."

As he was about to leave the room, his mother asked, anxiously:

"Where would you go, Henry?"

"Stay him not, Hannah," said the deacon, sternly. "It is well that he should leave a place where he can no longer look an honest man in the face."

"Deacon Holbrook, he is our son," said the wife, reproachfully.

"I would that I could forget it!" was the unrelenting reply.

These last words reached the ears of the young man, as he stood upon the threshold, and an expression, half of pain, half of indignation, swept over his face. He knew that he had done wrong, but he felt that he had not forfeited forgiveness. With one farewell glance at his mother, full of unspoken gratitude and love, he left the house which had been so long to him a home.

This was the fault of which Henry Holbrook had been guilty. Having been sent to New York by his father, to collect a sum of money due him, he had been allured to a gaming house by a companion, and there induced to play, though not until after much persuasion. Having lost a part of the money in his charge, he kept on playing, in the hope of recovering his losses; but, as might have been expected, instead of this, he lost all that remained. Then, thoroughly ashamed, and bitterly upbraiding himself for his breach of trust, he went home and confessed all—

This confession was received, as we have seen, in such a way as to chill his confidence and excite his indignation. And now, he had gone forth from home, a wanderer, he knew not whither, without one effort, on his father's part, to stay him.

Let me do Deacon Holbrook the justice to say that it was not his own personal loss that excited his rigor. He could overlook that, but not his son's weakness and crime, as he termed it, by which it was lost.

After Henry's departure, the old house became quieter than before. All the life had gone out of it. Deacon Holbrook himself was a man of few words, and his taciturnity had abated his wife's social tendencies. Very long, very quiet, and very tedious, were the evenings which they spent together. On one side of the fireplace sat the deacon, gravely reading, through his spectacles, the agricultural paper, which came weekly. Opposite sat his wife, her fingers actively engaged in knitting, her mind intent upon her absent boy. All was staid, quiet, subdued. There was not even a kitten to enliven the scene.

Mrs. Holbrook had once ventured to draw one into the house, but the deacon speedily intimated his dislike of cats, and so puse had been hanished.

One night, Deacon Holbrook brought a letter for his wife. It was such an unusual circumstance for the good woman to receive a letter, that she took it eagerly, and tore it open with unwonted haste.

What was it that made her eyes sparkle with joy? The familiar handwriting had not deceived her. She knew, at once, by the peculiar flourish on the top of the H., that it was from Henry.

She read it through with grateful joy. It was from one of the mining districts of California. It appears that Henry had worked his passage, having no money; and, leaving the vessel at San Francisco, had proceeded at once to the mine, where he was now working.

He had not been there long enough to form an idea of what were his chances of success.

He wished his mother to write, and promised to keep her advised as to his movements. There was only one reference to his father. It was this:—"I am afraid father still retains his bitterness toward me. If this is the case, do not trouble him with any messages; but, if otherwise, you may give my dutiful regards, and say that I do not yet despair of making myself a good and true man."

And his wife and son reverently said "Amen!"

Three weeks passed by, and brought the sale. Mrs. Holbrook would have phisented herself; but her husband, exhibiting more life than of late, insisted on her being present. So, with many misgivings, she became an unwilling witness of the trying scene.

The bidding commenced at two thousand dollars. Gradually, it went up to twenty-nine hundred, and was about to be knocked off at that price, to Squire Clayton, when the trampling of hoofs was heard. A young man, with a handsome face, browned by exposure, leaped from his horse, and inquired, eagerly, the amount last bid. On being told, he at once exclaimed:

"I bid three thousand dollars."

At that price it was knocked down to him.

"What name, sir?" inquired the auctioner.

"Deacon Joshua Holbrook," was the reply, in a loud, clear voice.

There was a burst of surprise, and the question, "Who is he?" passed from one to another.

Among the rest, Deacon Holbrook looked up, eagerly, and a question was on his lips.

"Father, mother, don't you know your boy?" asked the young man, with emotion.

Deacon Holbrook's eyes lighted up with joy. Silently he opened his arms. The reconciliation was complete.

Henry subsequently explained that, having been successful in the mines, he had wished to return unexpectedly, when, upon his arrival in New York, he had learned his father's misfortune. He had instantly made what he could to his native village, and, fortunately arrived in time to prevent the sacrifice of the farm.

"The Lord hath rebuked my vain pride, and the hardness of my heart, that led me to turn away an only son," said the deacon, solemnly. "Henceforth may our hearts be filled with the love that faileth not."

And his wife and son reverently said "Amen!"

FEARFUL ADVENTURE.

The following, published by the Louisville Journal, some years ago, is of interest now. The hero of the fearful adventure was Wm. Courland Prentice, whose death from wounds received while fighting in the rebel service, has so recently been commemorated in such terms by his father, Geo. D. Prentice.

At the supposed, and what has always been considered, the longest avenue of the Mammoth Cave, nine miles from its entrance, there is a pit, dark and deep and terrible, known as the Maelstrom. Tens of thousands have gazed into it with awe while Bengal lights were thrown down it to make four deep depths visible; but none ever had the daring to explore it. The celebrated guide, Stephen, who was deemed insensible to fear, was offered six hundred dollars, by the proprietors of the cave, if he would descend to the bottom of it; but he shrank from the peril. A few years ago, months, and even years passed.

But a month of five years since Henry Holbrook left his home. There was little change in the air of the grave, sooth looking mansion of Deacon Holbrook. The deacon himself had failed more in those five years than in any five preceding. His form had lost its ancient erectness, and was bowed. His face had grown more wrinkled, and he spent more time in the house. Mrs. Holbrook received tidings of Henry at short intervals. He was well and doing well, but did not enter into particulars. Sometimes, he should return to see his mother. Of his father he did not speak. These letters were all brought home from the village post office by Deacon Holbrook, but he never signified any curiosity or interest to learn the contents. Henry's name had not been mentioned between the two for years; yet—and let not this surprise the reader—it would be hard to tell which thought of him most constantly. Behind the deacon's taciturnity and pride there beat a heart, and that heart was more tender to his lost son than he would have been willing to confess.

All at once, his quiet life was broken in upon, and that in most cruel manner.

One day, he entered the house, his face as pale as a sheet, his limbs tottering beneath him, while expression that of great and intolerable anguish.

"What's the matter, Deacon Holbrook?" inquired his alarmed wife.

"Hannah, we are paupers—paupers in our old age!" said his husband, bitterly.

"Good gracious! what has happened, Joshua?" asked the wife, turning pale from sympathy.

Little by little, it came out, that Deacon Holbrook had become bondsman for a bank officer, with whom he was well acquainted, and in whose integrity he had the fullest confidence; but, to-day, the astounding intelligence was received that the officer, after a series of defalcations, had fled the country and left the bondsman to suffer. The amount for which the deacon had become bound was sufficient to swallow up the house and farm all, in fact, that he possessed.

The farm was not a valuable one. It comprised sixty acres of rough soil, which, by hard labor, had been made to suffice for the moderate wants of a small and economical family. In the market, it would not bring over three thousand dollars, and for that amount the deacon was bound. Yesterday, he had reckoned himself a rich man. Now, he regarded himself as a pauper.

"This is, indeed, worse than death," thought the deacon, with stern sorrow. "The Lord has, indeed, smitten me in my old age."

Little time was given for anticipation before the blow fell. The Holbrook farm was advertised for sale, at auction, to take place in three weeks. Bills were printed, and posted on fences and stores. Meanwhile, Deacon Holbrook sank into a state of listless apathy. All day long, he would sit in the rocking chair, with his eyes fixed on the opposite wall, saying nothing, and, apparently, paying little attention to what was going on about him. His wife, scarcely less sorrowful than himself, feared that his reason was undermined.

Reaching the mouth of the cave, he swung himself, with much exertion, into it, and, holding the end of the rope in his hand, he cautiously let it go, and it swung out; apparently beyond his reach. The situation was a fearful one, and his friends above could do nothing for him. Soon, however, he made a hook of the end of his lamp, and, by extending himself as far over the verge as possible without falling, he succeeded in securing the end of the rope. Fastening it to a rock, he followed the avenue 150 or 200 yards, to a point where he found it blockaded by an impossible avalanche of rock and earth.

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Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JAN. 17, 1863.

More Disasters.

We have to record new disasters to the Union cause, which humiliate our arms and dis-encourage our hopes. The repulse and retreat of Gen. Sherman, from the attack upon Vicksburg, is fully confirmed. He was pursued to the place of embarkation, when the enemy was driven back by our gunboats. The grand combination to take the city appears to have been a disastrous failure. But we have still humbler pie to eat. Galveston, Texas, was recaptured by the rebels at an early hour on the first day of the year. It appears that the place was attacked, by land and water, about 3 o'clock in the morning. Col. Burrill and our men, who were on shore, were all killed or taken prisoners. Five rebel steamers, barricaded with cotton bales, made an attack on the Harriet Lane, and carried her by boarding. Capt. Wainwright, Lieut. Lee, and all the men, were killed or captured. Capt. Wilson, of the Owasso, was killed. Commodore Renshaw blew up the flag-ship Westfield, to prevent her falling into the rebels' hands, and, by a premature explosion, he and his first lieutenant, Zimmermann, were killed. Two barges, loaded with coal, also fell into the hands of the rebels, who were believed to be about 5000 strong, while our force on shore did not number more than 300, the residue of our men not having arrived at the time of the attack. All the transports having troops on board have returned to New Orleans in consequence of this disaster. The greatest loss, aside from valuable lives, by this disaster, is the Harriet Lane, which is a side-wheel steamer of 619 tons, carrying four guns. She cannot carry coal for a long voyage; but, if she gets out of the harbor, she will cause our shipping a deal of trouble.

Success.

Success is everything. It gives courage to the desponding, hope to the despairing. A man who wins success is the hero of the race, while he who toils equally hard but loses the prize is below par in the estimate of merit. Who has not known people, in private life, to labor honestly, faithfully, all their lives, and yet attain no success, while others, even in an indifferent cause, become eminent through their good fortune? The reason for all this cannot be accounted for, there is undoubtedly, some good design to be ultimately effected. The righteous man may suffer misfortune, while the unrighteous may prosper; yet this does not argue against a virtuous and honest life. In business, some men are bound to succeed, while others ever drag behind. In social life, some rise to distinction, while others are, seemingly, content to crawl, believing, with Pope, that

"Some are, and must be, greater than the rest."

It is the way of the world to applaud the successful man, and kick the unfortunate a little lower. We help him who rises, and add weight to him who is sinking, yielding to the common impulse of society. As in social life, so in military life, as we too frequently observe. The officer who wins a battle is a hero, while he who loses is a clown. He who risks his life to save his country loses his reputation if he fails to achieve success. As with individuals, so it is with nations. So long as the United States were prosperous and united, the kingdoms of the old world looked on with envy and praise; but now that we are divided and torn by internal insurrection, we are jeered at and insulted, the insurgents praised and encouraged, while the loyal Government has become a by-word. To regain respect for our nation, we must be successful. Everything depends upon this. We must win success in the field, or our arms will waste away and become a rabble. Our navy must gain victories, or it will be swept from the sea by rebel cruisers. The great cry of the nation is for successful leaders of our armies, successful attacks upon our enemies, and successful results. God grant that we may obtain them.

A STORY OF LOVE AND SUICIDE.—A Mosa, Canada, on the 27th of December, a respectable young woman, named Ann McCallum, committed suicide, in despair at her desertion by her lover, a farmer, named Donald McLaughlin. They had been engaged, in Detroit, for three years, and the wedding day was fixed. McLaughlin had solemnly promised the girl marriage, repeatedly fixed the day for the nuptials, and as often broke his word. Ann returned to her father's house, took laudanum, and died, but not until her cries had alarmed the house. Her mother was quickly at her bedside. She threw her arms around her parent's neck, prayed to God to have mercy on her soul, and died in a few minutes.

AN AMOROUS DOVE IN A COLORED FLOCK OR SISTERS.—Rev. W. A. Dove, a colored preacher at Chicago, has been running loose among the sisters of his flock the past year, seducing about twenty of the artless lambs, one of whom complained to him that she was about to become a mother, and asked his advice as to what she should do. He told her to lay the responsibility upon a young man of his society, but she refused to do it, and exposed him. This stirred up a miasma in his congregation, causing Mr. Dove to spread his wings and soar away.

The paper monopolists of New York have held a meeting and appointed a committee to go to Washington to lobby against taking the tax off foreign paper. The monopolists express a determination to spend no end of money to defeat the measure.

AN ANARCHIST.—Dr. McGoogal, a member of a church in New York, has been arrested for procuring an abortion upon Mrs. Elizabeth Huntington, the mother of five children, and a very respectable woman. It is feared she will die from the operation.

A PILK OR GOIN.—There is said to be gold in the country of the value of \$100,000,000. It has a marvellous faculty of keeping itself out of sight; but, though out of sight, it is far indeed from being out of mind.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

The disasters at Galveston and Vicksburg, related in another place, are the principal events in the news of the present week. The fighting at Vicksburg has been much exaggerated, as our losses are now stated at 600 killed, 1500 wounded, and 1000 missing.

The rebel attack upon Springfield, Mo., was repulsed by our forces, and the enemy forced to run, losing many prisoners.

The recent Morgan raid into Kentucky seems to have been but a ruse to cover other important advances of the rebels, and to conceal the real weakness of their force left in the vicinity of East Tennessee—a ruse which was quickly discovered, and has now resulted in a great advantage to the Union arms. Not a guerilla is left in the State. Cumberland Gap, that important key to East Tennessee, is in our possession.

A dispatch from Cincinnati states that another expedition is already in East Tennessee. We have reason to believe that, with the retreat of Bragg to Chattanooga, the entire State will be free from rebel dominion.

Late dispatches from Murfreesboro report that, immediately after receiving his wound in the battle at Murfreesboro, Gen. Breckinridge left for the South, in company with his wife.

Wounded rebel officers, in our custody, estimate their own loss, in the several engagements, at from 12,000 to 15,000 men, with great slaughter of leading officers. Bragg acknowledges his defeat. He has entrenched himself at Tullahoma, where he has been reinforced.

The rebels have laid out an extensive programme for Gen. Foster, in North Carolina.

According to a dispatch from Kingston, dated the 8th inst., published in the Charleston papers, immense preparations are being made for an advance, reinforcements having swelled our army at Newbern and Morehead City to 50,000 strong, and the intention being to attack simultaneously, Charleston, Wilmington, Weldon, and Goldsboro. We have a rumor, by way of Charlotte, N. C., that Hindman, the rebel General commanding in Arkansas, has executed ten National officers, in retaliation for the execution of ten guerrillas by Gen. McNeil of Missouri. We regard the story as improbable.

All is quiet on the Rappahannock. The rebels are evidently, leaving for other fields of operation. The rebels had a report in Richmond, on the 8th inst., that Gen. Sumner's grand division had left Aquia Creek, on transports for the South, but dispatch from headquarters of the Army of the Potomac states that there is no truth in the report.

Gen. Dix has informed the War Department that, on Wednesday night, a party of National cavalry and infantry, sent out by General Keyes from Yorktown, landed at West Point, proceeded to White House, destroyed the depot and rolling stock of the railroad there, burned a steamer, and several boats, sloops, and barges, loaded with grain, secured a large number of animals and eight hundred wagons, and returned on Friday morning, having sustained no loss whatever.

Col. Ludlow, of Gen. Dix's staff, we learn from Fortress Monroe, has succeeded in effecting exchanges with the rebels, which will restore about twenty thousand of our paroled officers and soldiers to the service.

Several federal transports on the Cumberland river, having supplies for Gen. Rosecrans' army, were captured on Tuesday. The boat Trio, with 200 sick and wounded, was fired into and the men captured and paroled. The other boats, with commissary stores aboard, were burned. The gunboat Sheldell engaged the rebels, but surrendered. Her guns were thrown overboard, and the boat burned. Lt. Van Dorn was taken prisoner.

A GREATER THAN STUART.—The rebel Stuart has gained an enviable notoriety by his daring cavalry raids; but a greater than Stuart has arisen, in the person of Gen. Carter, of our western army. His recent raid into Eastern Tennessee is unequalled, for its daring, in the history of the war. He left Richmond, Kentucky, on the 21st of December, marched through the southeastern corner of the State, across the southwestern corner of Virginia, into East Tennessee. It was originally stated that he divided his force into two parts while in Virginia; but, as no mention is made of this in the official reports, it was not, probably, correct. He struck the East Tennessee and Virginia Railroad where it crosses the Holston River, just below the Virginia boundary. Burning the long bridge there, he passed on, destroying ten miles of the track and a locomotive with several cars, until he came to the bridge over the Watauga River, which he also destroyed. At the latter place, he had a victorious skirmish with the enemy, as he also did in another place, resulting on the whole, in the killing, wounding, and capturing, of 550 rebels, taking seven hundred stand of arms, and a large amount of valuable rebel stores. In order to achieve this bold feat, these gallant riders had to pursue a route of nearly two hundred miles each way, through a rough country, deemed almost impassable in this inclement season of the year, traversing, also, in Virginia, one of the most virulent rebel districts of the State.

A TERRIBLE CONFESSION.—It is believed that the murderers of a mother and two children, in Ois, last summer, have, at length, been discovered, through the confession of one of them. A father and son, by the name of Calender, who are in jail on suspicion, are now confessed to be the murderers by the son himself, who says he cannot conceal the crime any longer; but the father still insists that he is innocent. The son states that his father and himself were intending to go on a sheep-stealing expedition that Sunday, thus agreeing to meet at a place near where the murder was committed. After meeting there, they drank a bottle of whisky, which the father had brought, and about that time Mrs. Jones and her two children came along, in search of berries. Maddened by the liquor they had drunk, and made desperate by their brutal passions, they ravished the unfortunate woman; and then, reflecting upon the certainty of their discovery and punishment, they decided to kill the woman and her children. The father agreed to kill Mrs. Jones if James would kill the children. The little boy and girl, being frightened by the terrible scene, had gone off a few rods, and were standing by the fence, unable to realize the awful fate which awaited them. The narrator says he dashed their brains out against a stone, while his father was engaged in murdering their mother; and, after completing his horrible task, he passed by the body of the woman, and, seeing that life was not yet extinct, he raised a large stone and dashed it upon the prospect of being attacked.

ACTED ON THE STORY OF A SLAVE.—A letter from the transport fleet in the Yazoo river, says Gen. Sherman was induced to land and attack Vicksburg mainly by the representations of a negro who came on board in a log, dug out hollow, and who appeared to be honest and intelligent, though he left soon after on a plausible pretext. He represented that there were at Vicksburg only forty guns and six thousand troops, and they were very much scared at the prospect of being attacked.

MONS RELIEF.—The barque Achilles, Capt. Gallagher, which is being loaded at Philadelphia with breadstuffs for the starving representatives of England, is lying near the South wharf in that city, and will sail in a few days.

THE TRIBUNE.—We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the Tribune, in another part of our paper. It is one of the best newspapers in the United States, and one of the cheapest.

Governor Andrew's Address.

Governor Andrew delivered his annual address to the legislature on Friday, last week. It is a longer document than his is the habit of giving to the public, but is an able State paper, abounding in patriotism and philanthropy. We give the following abstract of its contents:

The public debt of the Commonwealth is put at \$5,250,000, while the provision made for it amounts, in the aggregate, to \$5,096,025. The receipts into the treasury during 1862 were \$2,647,732; and the disbursements were \$1,653,350. Among these was the sum of \$435,251 for the families of volunteers. The collections have been promptly made, and, considering all the trying circumstances of the year, the Governor justly felicitates the Commonwealth on the condition of the treasury.

Interesting details are given respecting the troops furnished by the State in 1862. We

have now in the service of the United States fifty-two regiments of infantry, two regiments

and three companies of cavalry, fourteen batteries of light artillery, one regiment and three companies of heavy artillery, and three companies of sharpshooters, which, computed at their full strength, would make an aggregate of 60,000 men; but many of the regiments are now far from being full. The Governor submits some good suggestions on the co-operative functions of the State and National Governments in the raising of troops.

On the subject of bounties, the Governor

recommends that the State assume the liability

for all, and adopt some system of taxation

for their extinguishment within five years. His

arguments will be found conclusive.

The Governor accounts for the many cases

which are generally ranked under the head of

desertion, and adds that, in lists of more than

1200 absences, only some twenty had mani-

festly deserted, in the criminal sense, so as to

justify their being publicly announced by

name. He recommends the utmost perfect-

ion of our regimental rolls, for present uses

and future honor. He finds that our State Ar-

senal now contains less than a hundred rifles,

and hardly smooth enough to arm a regi-

ment; and he recommends that contracts be

immediately authorized for 15,000 stand of

first class arms, and that they be manufactured at home. The subject of coast defence has

been neutralized, in practice, by the course of

the Federal Government, but the Governor

properly urges it anew upon the legislature.

In regard to State topics, an elaborate report

is preparing on the Troy and Greenbush Rail-

road; banking and currency present nothing

new; the cattle disease is entirely extin-

guished; the public schools are unprecedentedly

flourishing; and a State Agricultural College,

in accordance with a recent act of Congress, is

recommended. The Governor's remarks on

this head are elaborate and very interesting.—

He suggests, also, that the utility of Harvard

College might be increased by an extension of

its functions, so that it may more truly realize

the idea of a university. The economical

prosperity of the State has been fully main-

tained, while crime and pauperism have dimin-

ished. The Governor's statistics on this point

are pertinent, and interspersed with eloquent

observations.

After some feeling and appropriate remarks

on our heroic dead, the Governor concludes

with a glowing eulogy on "Massachusetts—

Union—Liberty." He felicitously describes

the multifarious occupations of the "individ-

ual citizen," and shows that he leaves all for

the armed service of his country, amid the sup-

porting sympathy of mother, wife, and kin-

dered. He believes that, in a few years, we

shall have paid the national debt incurred during the present war, by the enlarged value

of which freedom will have given to the property

of the rebel States, the increased productive

ability of freed men over slaves, and their mul-

tiplied power to buy and consume the prod-

ucts of manufactures and the arts. While, there-

fore, supporting the Government always and

without conditions, the Governor rejoices with

utter unutterable joy, that its policy is that of

human nature, and not that of human sophis-

ticity, which he concedes to a reunion."

On his return from the Southwest, he was

serenaded at Richmond. He made a long

speech, in which he denounced the Yankees as

the off-scourings of the earth. He claimed a

rebel victory at Murfreesboro, equal to that of

Fredericksburg, and predicted that out of it

will spring that dissatisfaction of the North-

west which is, ultimately, to separate that

section from the Eastern States.

THE COMMAND OF THE ARMY.—The Wash-

ington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun

says it will be understood that Gen. Burnside,

Lines,
SUGGESTED BY THE DYING WORDS OF MRS. L. WILCOX, DAUGHTER OF W. H. BRAHAWAY.

"Plant roses round my grave."

Upon the morning air a gentle voice
In soft accents rose: "Husband, I'm dying now;
Bring hither those I love and let me feel
Once more their touch upon my icy brow."

"It is not hard to die; life's ebbing pulse
Is feebly fluttering, pining to be free;
Release from this earth-casket, frail and weak,
My spirit waits, in joyous ecstasy."

"This wildly-throbbing heart will break its chains
And silent in its prison-house will lie;
But here the lowly flames this gloomy hour
And calms my fears—I in not afraid to die."

"Draw nearer, father, mother, husband, child;
We part not long upon this wreck-strewn shore;
While ye, the Pilot, wait, your barges to guide,
I'll joyous land—the death-streams safely o'er."

"For this frail clay, oh, find a resting place
Beneath the trees that o'er the dead now wave;
To keep my memory green, my friends beloved,
When I'm at rest, plant roses round my grave."

"I ever loved their beauty and perfume;
And when their petals open to the sky,
Come, husband, with our boy, and at my grave
Admire their bloom, teach him to live—and die."

"Let not my darling boy forgetful grow
That once he felt a tender mother's care;
And teach him, husband, o'er my moulderings dust,
To early blemish his little knee in prayer."

"Whate'er of good I leave, oh, treasure up,
As becometh light to guide your youthful feet;
'Twould soothe death's pangs, and light this part-
ing hour;

To feel in Heaven my cherub child I'll meet.

"Now let me sleep—upon my Savior's breast
In holy faith I sink beneath death's wave,
Still asking with my latest breath this boon,
When I am gone, plant roses round my grave."

S. M. WETMORE.
Hinckley, O., Dec. 24, 1862.

SOUTHERN ITEMS.—The rebel Governor of Louisiana has called together the legislature in special session, at Opelousas, Baton Rouge, the rebel capital, "being in possession of our forces, to provide for the exigencies of the public defence."—The *Retribution*, *alias "606"*, a confederate steamer, has gone to sea from a Georgia port. It is hinted that she is going into the same "trade" with the Alabama.—Up to the 9th inst., sixteen gunboats and twenty-five transports had passed Napoleon, Ark., on their way down the river—exact destination unknown.

A KITCHEN FOR TRAINING.—A philanthropic lady has established, near Manchester, a kitchen where factory girls may be trained in simple cooking and general housework. The girls are taken for one month, in turns, from a sewing school whose pupils are supplied with three meals a day from the kitchen.

TERMS OF TREATY.—The Philadelphia Press says that the only condition for treating with the rebels is, that emancipation shall be the leading feature of any agreement. It says that the legend of the war is emancipation, and thousands of lives have been sacrificed to the idea.

FAMINE THREATENED.—Famine threatens the Newfoundland people badly. It is in part attributed to their own laziness, as some would not fish last season, and so now they have become like one-half of our politicians,—having neither loaves or fishes.

COLONIZATION.—John W. Menard, a colored citizen of Washington, has written an eloquent appeal to his countrymen to emigrate to Africa as the way to secure manhood and the possession of civil rights.

THE President signed the West Virginia bill on New Year's eve, before the Proclamation of Emancipation was sent forth.

GRAND OPENING.

NEWTON & CONVERSE,
Have bought the stock of GROCERIES of
K. H. ALLEN, and will keep

A FULL STOCK
on hand of

FLOUR, MEAL, SALT,
LIME, OILS, FLUID, BUTTER, CHEESE

Fish, Crockery,
GLASS, STONE, AND WOODEN WARE,

and will sell

At Wholesale and Retail,
AS LOW, if not LOWER, than any other place in town.

WE are receiving fresh goods from market every week.

CALL AND SEE.
NEWTON & CONVERSE
Palmer, Dec. 27, 1862.

Palmer Steam Mill!

THE subscribers, having leased the Steam Mill formerly occupied by Hall & Trumble, offer for sale

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
FLOUR, GRAIN, MEAL,
FEED, SALT, LIME,

COAL WOOD, &c.
AT THE LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

CASH PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.
HOVEY & SUTCLIFFE.
Palmer, Mass., Dec. 20, 1862.

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, RHEUMATISM, &c.
Hegeman & Co's *Genuine Cod Liver Oil* has been proved by nearly 20 years experience the best remedy for Consumption, &c., and while it cures the disease it gives flesh and strength to the patient. See that you get the *Genuine*. Sold by druggists generally. HEGEMAN & Co., 133 Main Chemists and Druggists, New York.

SAVE your SILKS, RIBBONS, &c., &c.
Hegeman & Co's *Concentrated Benzine* removes Paint, Grease Spots, &c., instantly, and cloths, Gloves, Silks, Ribbons, &c., equal to new, without injury to the most delicate color or fabric. Only 25 cents per bottle. Sold by druggists generally. HEGEMAN & Co., Chemists & Druggists, N. Y.

PIANOS!
Persons who wish to buy a Piano of the best makers will be shown how they can have a handsome sum in the purchase if they address PIANO care of JOY, COE & CO., Publishers' Agents, New York P. O.

DR. WILLIAM B. HURD'S DENTAL REMEDIES

ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD,
INSURING FINE TEETH AND A SWEET BREATH,
And Curing Toothache and Neuralgia.

DO you wish to be blessed with and admired for nearly white and sound teeth?

Use Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's
UNRIVALLED TOOTH POWDER,
warranted to be free from acid, alkali, or any injurious substance. Price, 25 cents per box.

Beware of the ordinary cheap Tooth Powders, which whiten but destroy.

Do you wish to be certain that your Breath is sweet, and agreeable to husband or wife, lover or friends? Use

DR. WM. B. HURD'S
Celebrated Mouth Wash.

Price 27 cents per bottle. This astringent wash is also the best remedy in the world for Cancer, Bad Breath, Bleeding Gums, Sore Mouth, &c. It has cured hundreds.

Do you or your children suffer from Toothache? Get

DR. WM. B. HURD'S
MAGIC TOOTHACHE DROPS.

Price 15 eta. per bottle.

Are you afflicted with Neuralgia? Get

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NEURALGIA PLASTERS,

the most effective and delightful remedies known.

They do not adhere nor blister, but soothe and charm pain away. Try them. Price 18 and 35 eta. Mailed on receipt of price.

Do you wish a complete set of Dental Remedies, and a Treatise on Preserving the Teeth? Get

DR. W. B. HURD'S
DENTAL TREASURY,

the neatest and most valuable present that one friend can make to another. Price \$1. Sent by express on receipt of price. For sale at all the best stores throughout the country.

CAUTION.—As there are dealers who take advantage of our advertisements to impose on their customers inferior preparations, it is necessary to insist upon having what you call for, and you will

GET THE BEST, thoroughly tested, and prepared by an experienced and scientific Dentist, treasurer of the New York State Dentist's Association, and Vice President of the N. Y. City Dental Society. Address W. B. HURD & CO., New York.

For sale by A. M. Higgins & Co., Palmer.

FRIENDS AND RELATIVES
or the
DAVE SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

**HOLLOWAY'S
PILLS AND OINTMENT.**

All who have friends and relatives in the army or navy should take especial care that they be amply supplied with these Pills and Ointment; and where the brave soldiers and sailors have neglected to provide themselves with them, no better present can be sent them by their friends. They have been proved to be the soldier's never-failing friend in the hour of need.

Coughs and Colds affecting Troops

These feelings which soadden us, usually arise from trouble or annoyances, obstructed perspiration, or eating and drinking whatever is unwholesome, thus disturbing the healthful action of the liver and stomach. These organs must be relieved, if you desire to be well. The Pills, taken according to the printed instructions, will quickly produce a healthy action in both liver and stomach, and as a natural consequence a clear head and good appetite.

Weakness or Dolority induced by over-fatigue

Will soon disappear by the use of these invaluable Pills, and the soldier will quickly acquire additional strength. Never let the Bowels be either confined or unduly acted upon. It may seem strange that Holloway's Pills should be recommended for Dysentery and Flux, many persons supposing that they would increase the relaxation of the bowels; but, in reality, for these Pills will correct the liver and stomach, and therefore all the aroid humors from the system. This medicine will give tone and vigor to the whole organic system, however deranged, while health and strength follow as a matter of course. Nothing will stop the relaxation of the bowels so sure as this famous medicine.

Volunteers, Attention! Indiscretions of Youth.

Sorcs and Ulcers, Blistered and Swellings, can be easily cured if the Pills are taken night and morning, and the Ointment be freely used as stated in the printed instructions. If treated in this manner, they will dry up in one month to break out in another; where the Ointment will remove the humors from the system, and leave the patient a vigorous and healthy man. It will require a little perseverance in bad cases to insure a lasting cure.

For Wounds either occasioned by the Bayonet, Sabre, or the Bullet, Sore or Bruises.

To every soldier and sailor are liable, there are no medicines so safe, sure, and convenient, as Holloway's Pills and Ointment. The poor wounded and almost dying sufferer might have his wounds dressed immediately, if he would only provide himself with this valuable Ointment, which should be thrust into the wound, and covered all around it, then covered with a piece of interest from his knapsack, and compressed with a handkerchief. Taking night and morning 6 or 8 Pills, to cool the system and prevent inflammation.

Every soldier's knapsack and seaman's chest should be provided with these valuable remedies.

C A U T I O N !—None are genuine unless the words, "Holloway, New York and London," are discernible as a water-mark, in every leaf of the book. The same may be plainly seen by holding the leaf to the light. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines, or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

Sold at the manufactory of Prof. Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New York; and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the United States and the civilized world, in Pot and Boxes, at 25 cents, 63 cents, and \$1 each.

There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot or Box.

U N I T E D S T A T E S

BOUNTY, PAY, AND PENSION
O F F I C E !

GAMALIEL COLLINS, P.M., Thorndike, Mass.

BOUNTY and BACK PAY collected promptly, and PENSIONS procured.

PAY Contingent upon Success.

SOLDIERS enlisted since March 1, 1861, in any kind of service, military or naval, who are disabled by wounds or disease, are entitled to pensions. All soldiers who serve for two years or during the war, whenever it closes, are entitled to pensions. Widows of soldiers who die in the service, or who are killed in battle, are entitled to pensions and to the \$100 per month, and the widow then the minor children, then the father, mother, brothers, or sisters are entitled as above.

Address GAMALIEL COLLINS, P.M., Thorndike, April 23, 1861.—t.

PIANOS!

Persons who wish to buy a Piano of the best makers will be shown how they can have a handsome sum in the purchase if they address PIANO care of JOY, COE & CO., Publishers' Agents, New York P. O.

New Fall Goods!

NOW OPENING,

P. P. KELLOGG & Co.

DO you wish to be blessed with and admired for nearly white and sound teeth?

Use Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's
UNRIVALLED TOOTH POWDER,
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For sale by A. M. Higgins & Co., Palmer.

PALMER JOURNAL

Printing Establishment!

Eastern Hampden INSURANCE AGENCY!

ARE YOU INSURED?

ALL POLICIES ISSUED REGISTERED, and losses adjusted and PAID AT THIS AGENCY.

ALL descriptions of real and personal property insured. Time—one month to five years.

ALL rates as low as consistent with safety and prompt adjustments. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK. Capital and assets, \$1,500,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

HAMPDEN INSURANCE CO., SPRINGFIELD. Capital and assets, \$230,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

CONWAY INSURANCE CO., BOSTON. Capital and assets, \$210,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

CHARTER OAK INS. CO., HARTFORD. Capital and assets, \$350,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

HOME INSURANCE CO., NEW HAVEN. Capital and assets, \$34

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JAN. 24, 1863.

Desperate Condition.

The rebels have been keeping up a good show on the surface of things, while their real situation has been a most desperate one. Our blockading fleet on the Southern coast has recently captured a batch of rebel correspondence for Europe, which lets us into the secrets of their affairs, to a greater extent than we have, hitherto, been able to ascertain. One of the letters in the package was from Mr. Benjamin, the Confederate Secretary of War, to Mr. Seward, of Paris. From this, we gather that the French Emperor is intriguing for the withdrawal of Texas from the Confederacy, to become an independent government. The Confederate Secretary complains at this, and hints that the French Consul at Richmond was once banished because of being suspected in this intrigue, and the banishment revoked with the understanding that he was not connected with the plan known to exist for the withdrawal of Texas from the Confederacy. So, instead of coming to their relief, Napoleon has been trying to rob them of a portion of their possessions.

Nor is this all. Some of the letters utter mournful tales of destitution and woe. They call upon their friends in Europe to hurry up intervention, as the people of the South are suffering for the very necessities of life. They are on the verge of ruin, and resort to desperate measures to keep along. Their troops are unpaid, unclothed, and poorly fed. These things are getting worse and worse every month, and they declare their cause will perish unless they have help.

This confession of weakness, from such reliable authority, should give us courage. It shows that we have largely the advantage, which, if rightly improved, cannot fail of resulting in our favor. A few staggering blows dealt against their armies would settle the matter very soon. Time and the power of our Government must, eventually, wear them out, if other nations will let us alone; and it appears, from this correspondence, that there is not much danger of foreign interference at present.

Take Hope.

There has been too much despondency among the loyal portion of our people, in view of the many reverses which have overtaken the national arms. Strong and powerful, with inexhaustible resources, we have given way to gloomy forebodings, when we should have served our arms for harder blows. May we not take a lesson from the insurgents in this particular? When reverses and defeats overtake them they become more united, and strive the harder to obtain victory. Cut off from the commercial world, hemmed in, as it were, by hostile armies and powerful fleets, they struggle with a perseverance worthy a better cause, denying themselves the luxuries and even the conveniences of life, yielding to no unmannerly mungings or gloomy doubts. With all our advantages, have we not more to hope for than they? Shall we give up the ship because she is leaking at every seam? Shall we not, rather, labor the harder to keep her afloat? There is continual growing because something is wrong; yet nobody can tell just what it is. Our officers may be traitors; but then, they may not. War is uncertain business, and the victory is not always to the larger army. If we fail in one battle we may win in another; and, eventually, the stronger party will conquer. Take hope, then, loyal men of this Republic. Give way to no complaining or repining when dangers threaten. Let them only brace the sinews for the decisive struggle, and resolve that, live or die, the Union shall be preserved.

LEGISLATIVE ROW.—The legislature of New York has been quarreling for several days over the election of Speaker of the Assembly. The Democrats and Republicans cast a tie vote seventy-eight times, when the Republicans proposed to unite upon a democrat who was in favor of the war. This created a new sensation, and a row was threatened. A number of bullies and shoulder-hitters were imported from New York, to brawls and frighten the republicans, but all to no purpose. An attempt was made to do violence to Mr. Callicut, the new candidate, but he was protected. The republicans invoked the Governor to call out the militia, that the members might not be overawed by the mob. The legislature again assembled on Wednesday, but the demonstrations of rowdyism were such that no ballot was taken. The gallery doors, which had been closed, were broken in.

MASS. SICK AND WOUNDED SOLDIERS.—The Surgeon General has received a list of sick and wounded Mass. soldiers, in hospitals at Baltimore, to the number of 163. In Patterson Park hospital, 30; Calver street, 11; Newton University, 12; Continental Hotel, 12; Stewart's Mansion, 65; Camden street, 35. From the 1st Reg., 11; 2d, 6; 7th, 4; 9th, 7; 10th, 3; 11th, 1; 12th, 8; 13th, 8; 14th, 1; 15th, 10; 16th, 1; 18th, 5; 19th, 10; 20th, 15; 21st, 7; 22d, 8; 28th, 4; 29th, 2; 32d, 4; 33d, 5; 35th, 8; 36th, 2; 37th, 2; 38th, 23; 39th, 3; 40th, 2; 4th Battery, 3; 10th, 1; 1st Cavalry, 1.

GREAT BREAK IN THE ERIE CANAL.—On Friday evening last a break occurred in the banks of the Erie canal, near Rochester. Some fifty feet of the bank were carried away, and the water poured out with tremendous volume, overflowing all the lowlands, sweeping away dams, lumber, saw mills, &c., and doing great injury to culverts and roadways built at great expense by the city. The total damages will probably foot up to \$15,000. It will take some time to repair the canal.

NEBRO IMMIGRATION.—Propositions are before the Legislatures of Pennsylvania and New Jersey to prohibit negroes from coming into those States hereafter. Memorials numerously signed have been presented in favor of the measure.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

A WESTERN VICTORY.

The force under Gen. Sherman, which was repulsed at Vicksburg, did not retire from that section without achieving a victory greater than has been gained on our side for several months. After Gen. McClellan assumed command, the expedition went up the Arkansas River and attacked Arkansas Post, a strong position, designed to protect Little Rock, the capital of the State. A fort was erected on a sharp bend of the river, and a garrison of 5000 men were in charge of it. The attack was made by land and water, and, after a short but desperate fight, the fort was surrendered, with all its munitions and men. Two regiments subsequently came to the aid of the garrison, not knowing of its surrender, and were also captured. This opens the way to the capital of the State, and puts us in possession of a sufficient number of prisoners to make the balance of exchange in our favor.

There seems to be something on foot with Burnside's army, but precisely what it is difficult to ascertain. One report has it that Gen. Franklin's division has crossed the Rappahannock, and that a battle is soon expected. The rebels are continually fortifying their position. The Government censor will allow no news to come over the wires, concerning these operations, which, according to past experience, argues no good for the army.

Stories were in circulation on Thursday, that the army of Gen. Burnside was engaged in another battle, having crossed the Rappahannock and flanked the enemy. These stories, however, were false; but Gen. Burnside has issued an address to his army, telling them that the time has again arrived to strike another blow. The roads are muddy, and there is no indication of a movement at present.

Gen. Foster is at work in North Carolina, and we may expect exciting news from that quarter at any moment. A battle may have already taken place there.

Richmond papers report that the Yankees are again advancing upon Kinston. It is supposed to be a feint to cover an attack upon Wilmington or Weldon.

Deserters from Fort Sumter, at Charleston, report that a portion of the garrison recently mutinied, but were overpowered. Some of them would be shot. They drew a sad picture of affairs in and about Charleston. The women and children have mostly left the city, fearing an attack from our fleet.

HORN'S SACHUKEE.—The Methodist church in Sullivan street, New York, having been removed to a more fashionable locality, the dead buried in its vaults were ordered to be removed. The job was let out to common laborers, who, to make as few jobs as possible, removed, smashed in all the coffins, and put the bodies in large boxes. When they were too long, the heads or feet were wrenched off; when they were too large, the ribs were stamped in. On learning the fact, the city government sent an inspector, to see that all future removals were carefully done.

THE GREAT LITTLE WEDDING.—The marriage of Tom Thumb and Lovinia Warren, it is now announced by the high contracting parties, will take place on the 10th of February. The church is not yet determined upon, but it will be one of the largest in the city, and will be, of course, crowded. Cards of invitation will be sent to the numerous friends of the tiny bride and bridegroom, and the affair will be as brilliant as money can make it. The bride, we understand, prefers Grace Church for the ceremony. —*N. Y. Post.*

AN EXPRESS ROBBED FOR THIRTY.—Riley Maynard, who was arrested on the 1st inst., at South Deerfield, by detective Sergeant of this city, for stealing from Thompson's express a package containing \$2600, belonging to Justice Almon Brainard, at Greenfield, on Wednesday and Thursday, last week; and, in default of bail in \$3000, was committed for trial at the March term of the Superior Court, to be held at Greenfield. —*Rep.*

RUNNING THE BLOCKADE.—A Charlestonian, of December 21, says that a steamer ran the blockade and safely reached a Confederate port, the previous night, with a cargo of 200 kegs of gunpowder, 40 tons of iron plating for gunboats, a lot of rifles, 500 bags of coffee, with blankets, and other valuable merchandise. Still another steamer had reached a Confederate port a few days previously.

PUBLIC EDUCATION AND LOYALTY.—Mr. Robins, the Superintendent of Public Instruction in Kentucky, argues that ignorance is the tool of treason in the South. He produces statistics to show that the counties in Kentucky in which common schools have been most largely established and most liberally sustained, are those which have been most distinguished for a cordial, immovable, and self-sacrificing attachment to the Union.

EXPLANATIONS DEMANDED.—Explanations have been demanded from the French Government of statements made to the Cortes, by the Spanish Government, respecting the Mexican business. The two governments are not on very friendly terms, that of France bullying, while that of Spain is disposed to be bullied. Should they fall out, it would be all the better for us.

RESCUED.—In skating upon a pond at Bloomfield, N. J., some days since, a boy named Higgins fell through the ice, remaining in the water, out of sight, some fifteen minutes, when he was taken out for dead. A village physician, however, applied a galvanic battery, with other means, and, after six hours' labor, succeeded in restoring animation.

CET HIS THROAT.—Porter Thayer, a sort of fancy man, and keeper of the "Five Mile House," on the road to Springfield, cut his throat with a dull case knife on Tuesday morning, while in a fit of delirium tremens. He severed the windpipe, causing his death the following night. He kept a low drinking house, the resort of tipplers and gamblers.

A DEAR SPARK.—A son of Erin, belonging in Meriden, Ct., went a riding with his girl the other day, and drove his horse so fast that he died on his hands. He offered the horse \$50 if it would "come to life again"; but it wouldn't, and Paddy went home remarking that "that was the dearest spark he ever had in his life."

Money.

The currency which enables us to keep the wheels of business in motion is seriously interrupted at the present. The basis of this currency—gold—has been going up in the scale of value till one dollar is worth nearly a dollar and a half in paper issues. The flood of government paper has caused this, and now we are to have a hundred million more for the payment of the army, a bill to that effect having passed Congress and been signed by the President. The curtailment of bank circulation, to accommodate Government currency, which follows as financial measure, creates a disturbance among the bankers, but it is the only resort the Government has to maintain its credit. Better that the banks should go to the dogs, rather than allow the national credit to go down. The country was never so full of money—paper money—as it is now; consequently money is cheap and merchandise high. This will continue to be the case till some plan is provided by which the circulation can be reduced by an absorption into Government bonds. The best financial ability of the country is now engaged in forming a plan to remedy the evils which threaten. If successful, we may escape a catastrophe which would be worse than the defeat of our entire nation at force.

CALIFORNIA ITEMS.—Twenty-one quartz mills are kept constantly employed in Nevada county, crushing 93,000 tons per annum.

Six million four hundred and thirty-nine thousand feet of lumber are turned out annually by the saw mills in Nevada county. —Sonora county has made 66,700 pounds of honey the past season. —The mining ditches in Nevada are nine hundred miles long. —Some specimens of cotton were grown at Columbia, Tuolumne county, last summer. The Sonora Flag says: The bolls, which are thick on the plant, are very full and white, but the staple is rather short. —Nine men were lost in the Cariboo mines, recently, and perished from the cold.

NEW YORK TIMES.—We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of this paper in our columns to-day. No New York daily circulates so largely in this section as the Times, which is procured chiefly at the news rooms. It is one of the most complete newspapers published, and furnishes the latest and most reliable war news, having a corps of able correspondents with the various divisions of our forces. The terms are as favorable as any other paper.

ENGLISH SOLDIERS IN CLOVER.—The English have found a lot of splendid jewels at Lucknow, and cabbaged them. If such a thing had been done by Americans at New Orleans, what a yell we should have heard from the London press about stealing! But the English are wise, according to the poet's estimate of wisdom, and call the work "conveying" the diamonds, &c.

WE HAVE THE BALANCE.—The large number of rebels captured at Arkansas Post makes the cartel of exchange in our favor.

The officers taken are supposed to be held in confinement, and will be until Jeff. Davis sees the wisdom of withdrawing his threat to treat all our officers who fall into his hands as criminals.

A NEW MONITOR.—A new iron-clad, Monitor pattern, was launched last Monday at the Union Works, Carondelet, below St. Louis. The armadillo is named the Osage, and is the first of five boats building at these works. —The others are named the Neosho, Milwaukee, Chickasaw and Winnebago. The Neosho will be ready to launch in about a week.

EDWARD A. MURFREESBORO' CORRESPONDENT SAYS:

"Our army thinks your General a d—d Dutch fool. He don't know when he is whipped."

Curious how prevalent is the notion that Gen. Rosecrans is a German. He represents the sixth generation of the native American Rosecrans family.

IN NEW HAVEN.—In New Haven, last week Wednesday evening, one of Dr. Bennett's neighbors called to spend the evening with him, and, before 9 o'clock, when opening the hall door to depart, an explosion of a torpedo, or some deadly weapon, took place, throwing buckshot and shattering the glass in the door.

AGE OF BUTLER.—The age of an eminent man is ever a matter of interest, and so we may mention, without impertinence, that Gen. Butler was forty-four years old last November, the 6th of that gloomy month. He was born on Guy Fawkes' day, which accounts for his being so good at blowing up.

TIME NEARLY OUT.—A large number of soldiers, two years' men, will have to be discharged in the spring. They ought to be of our very best men, having had much experience and been often under fire, and their loss will be severely felt.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS.—Statistics in the Congregational Quarterly for January, state that the largest Sunday School to be that of the First church in Chiengo, numbering 1153, and next to this comes the Lawrence school, Lawrence, Mass., which numbers 1109.

A BLACK HOUR.—Senator Wilkinson, of Minnesota, said in the U. S. Senate on the 12th, "This is the blackest hour we have witnessed since the war commenced." True; but let us hope that it is that darkest hour which comes just before the dawn.

WASHINGTON'S WILL.—Mr. Winter Jones, chief officer of the library department at the British Museum, writes, under date of Dec. 26th: The story that Washington's will has been purchased by the trustees of the British Museum is, as you rightly conjecture, a pure fabrication.

DEATH OF THE WHALE.—Folks who have witnessed with pleasure the gambols of the white whale at the Aquarial Gardens, Boston, will be sorry to hear that it died last week Monday morning, although it was apparently well the previous day.

A HANDSOME GIFT.—Rev. Geo. B. Spalding of Vergennes, Vt., was called upon a few evenings since by a number of his parishioners, who brought, as a New Year's gift for their minister, the unprecedented sum of one thousand dollars.

APPOINTMENT.—Franklin D. Richards, of Ware, has been appointed Trial Justice, vice P. DeWitt, resigned.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

There is a tall article on the outside of this paper, from our New York correspondent, in favor of promoting John C. Fremont to the chief command of our armies. The article makes him a hero, but we do not endorse his fitness for the position recommended.

—Gold is still getting higher, ranging at 148, while good stocks are likewise on the rise. Western Railroad is selling at 158.

—A lady at Brooklyn, N. Y., has received \$2,779 from the Brooklyn Railroad Co., for being seriously injured by the premature starting of a horse car.

—Speaker Grow is named in connection with the commission of internal revenue, when the position shall be vacated by Commissioner Boutwell, member of Congress elect.

—A letter from an officer near Falmouth states that the enemy have cut up the streets of Fredericksburg with trenches, and their pickets are to be jumping over them.

—A ghost and haunted house have turned up in New York, attracting crowds of people every evening. It is a new amusement for the Gothic smiters.

—New York shipplasters, issued by the city, are below par.

—A good post—Arkansas Post, which our forces have just captured. We trust it may prove a strong post, now that we have got it.

—At East Alstead, N. H., lives Miss Rosina D. Richardson, 19 years of age, who weighs 47 pounds, and uses up 984 yards of cloth in the making of a single suit. If she is worth her weight in gold, a man would be rich to possess her.

—All the bodies of the Sioux Indians who were recently executed at Mankato, Minn., have been resurrected by the doctors for scientific purposes.

—"Death, so called, is a thing that makes men weep; And yet, a third of life is passed in sleep."

—Wm. J. Church, of West Troy, N. Y., is under arrest for stabbing his wife fatally. He had, for a long time, quarreled with her.

—There were 9,000,000 bushels of salt made, or gathered, in Syracuse, last year. What a place for the rebels to make a raid into!

—The twin causes of our failures—Plundering and Blundering.

—It is reported that Fort Sumter is plated with railroad iron. Our Government has given the enemy time enough to get iron from the nearest mines and mills to plate it sixty feet thick.

—The new bonnets are called "sky scrapers" because angels wear them, we suppose.

—In California, they have begun work on the Pacific Railroad. It will be a long road when completed, and a long time in completing.

—Our soldiers are now to be paid, and their spirits will be raised thereby, so that the Government will be repaid in victories which they will win. A full pocket, like a full stomach, keeps up a man's courage wonderfully.

SENTENCE COMMUTED.—Wm. Collins, sentenced to death for murder at the United States Hotel in Lenox, Mass., a year ago last summer, has had his sentence commuted to imprisonment. This is the wretch who murdered his own wife with a rusty bayonet, and tried to do the same with the officer who arrested him. His only remorse, as found in his diabolical statement after arrest, was that, if he had murdered his wife's daughter, also, he should be entirely content."

REMARKABLE ESCAPES.—Capt. Buford, of Gen. Crittenden's staff, had a narrow escape at the Murfreesboro' battle. A bullet struck him fairly on his breast, over his heart, and flattened completely, without perforating his flesh. He picked it out of his uniform with his fingers. He did not wear a coat of mail. The colonel of the Eighty-sixth Indiana did, and it saved his life. A ball struck him directly over his heart and knocked him off his horse, without hurting him. He mounted and proceeded to fight.

END OF THE WORLD.—Prophecies are again current respecting the approaching end of the world. One reverend gentleman, of the Millerite persuasion, predicts universal dissolution in 1867 or 1868. Another sees names the 17th of August as the closing up of creation, adding that a world's convention will meet at Cincinnati, to "settle up the business of the past and arrange matters for the future."

SPOTTED FEVER.—Three persons have recently died in Lynn, of a disease known to physicians as the spotted fever. As the disease is contagious, it is thought that it was brought to the house where the deaths occurred by a returned sick soldier, who died on the day of his arrival home.

CAPT. WHITNEY.—Capt. Whitney, the State Geologist, found, among the Sierra Nevadas, about 2000 feet above the level

What Then?
After the joys of earth,
After its joys and mirth,
After its hours of sight,
After its dreams so bright—
What then?

Only an empty name,
Only a weary frame,
Only a conscious smart,
Only an aching heart.

After this empty name,
After this silent frame,
After this conscious smart,
After this aching heart—
What then?

Only a sad farewell,
To a world loved too well;
Only a silent bed
With the forgotten dead.

After this sad farewell,
To a world loved too well;
After this silent bed—
With the forgotten dead—
What then?

A Strange Story—A Blasphemer Struck Dumb.

A startling incident of terrible punishment for a thoughtless oath is thus related by a correspondent of the Salem (Ohio) Republican, writing from the 104th Ohio regiment:

Quite a strange affair occurred in Company K a few days ago. One of the boys got out of humor because he had to prepare for a dress-parade. He swore about it a good deal, and declared he wouldn't go out; he hoped God would never let him speak another word if he went out on a dress parade. He went out on dress parade, and the next morning was unable to speak a word. The poor fellow cried bitterly, but it was too late. He had prayed and was answered. Some said his language was: "I hope Jesus Christ will strike me dumb if I go on another dress parade or battalion drill." Some say that he did not go out that evening. But all accounts agree on the main point, that is, he wished to be made a mute and is now a mute.

In a case before an English court lately, it was shown in evidence introduced that a French acrobat receives a salary greater than the income of the Archbishop of Canterbury, twice as much as that of the President of the United States, and vastly more than the income of any general, lawyer, or editor in the country.

Heavy Loss of Army Stores.—The rebels are said to have destroyed Federal property of the value of \$6,000,000 at Holly Springs. This is, we presume, a gross exaggeration. On our side we like to make the most of our losses for the purpose of showing how much property we had.

A wealthy man lately died in Sheffield, Mass., leaving a snug sum to a rebel nephew, now an officer in the Confederate army. The question arises, among the other heirs, whether or not the property shall be confiscated.

A Church SPECULATION.—One of the New Haven churches is having all its cotton-stuffed cushions overhauled and refilled with a less expensive and better material, selling the cotton. They will save quite a sum by the operation.

Still at It.—The rebels are still busy enlisting Union men as spies, and shooting the conscripts for desertion. There is scarcely a Southern paper which does not contain an account of an execution by them.

ADMIRAL WILKES.—There is not a word of truth in the rumor concerning the recall of Admiral Wilkes, who enjoys the fullest confidence of the Government.

The population of Chicago is 137,000—an increase of 17,000 in one year, notwithstanding the heavy draft made upon it by the war.

WHAT IS MUSIC?—An innocent luxury—not necessary, indeed, to our existence, but a great improvement and gratification of the sense of hearing.

Girls sometimes put their lips out poutingly because they are angry, and sometimes because their lips are disposed to meet yours half way.

Mrs. Partington says she may be old now, but she has seen the day when she was as young as ever she was.

A witty moralist once said of taverns, that they were places where they sold mud, not beer.

The charities of a good many rich people seem altogether indispensible.

GRAND OPENING.

Newton & Converse, have bought the stock of GROCERIES of K. H. Allen, and will keep

A FULL STOCK

on hand of

FLOUR, MEAL, SALT, LIME, OILS, FLUID, BUTTER, CHEESE

Fish, Crockery,

GLASS, STONE, AND WOODEN WARE,

and will sell

At Wholesale and Retail, AS LOW, if not LOWER, than any other place in town.

We are receiving fresh goods from market every week.

CALL AND SEE,

Newton & Converse.

Palmer, Dec. 27, 1862.

Palmer Steam Mill!

THE subscribers, having leased the Steam Mill formerly occupied by Hall & Trumble, offer for sale

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FLOUR, GRAIN, MEAL, FEED, SALT, LIME, COAL WOOD, &c., AT THE LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

CASH PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN. HOVEY & SUTCLIFFE. Palmer, Mass., Dec. 20, 1862.

PIANOS!

Persons who wish to buy a Piano of the best makers will be shown how they can save a hand-some sum in the purchase if they address PIANO, care of JOY, COE & CO., Publishers' Agent, New York P. O.

DR. WILLIAM B. HURD'S DENTAL REMEDIES

ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD,
INSURING FINE TEETH AND A SWEET BREATH,
And Curing Toothache and Neuralgia.

DO you wish to be blessed with and admired for pearly white and sound teeth?

Use Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's UNRIVALLED TOOTH POWDER, warranted to be free from acid, alkali, or any injurious substance. Price, 25 cents per box.

Beware of the ordinary cheap Tooth Powders, which whiten but destroy.

DO you wish to be certain that your Breath is pure, sweet, and agreeable to husband or wife, lover or friends? Use

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

Celebrated Mouth Wash.

Price 27 cents per bottle. This astringent wash is also the best remedy in the world for Canker, Bad Breath, Bleeding Gums, Sore Mouth, &c. It has cured hundreds.

Do you or your children suffer from Toothache? Get

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

MAGIC TOOTHACHE DROPS.

Price 15 cents per bottle.

Are you afflicted with Neuralgia? Get

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

NEURALGIA PLASTERS,

the most effective and delightful remedies known. They do not adhere nor blister, but soothe and charm pain away. Try them. Price 18 and 37 cents. Mailed on receipt of price.

Do you wish a complete set of Dental Remedies, and a Treatise on Preserving the Teeth? Get

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

DENTAL TREASURY,

the neatest and most valuable present that one friend can make to another. Price \$1. Sent by express on receipt of price. For sale at all the best stores throughout the country.

CAUTION.—As there are dealers who take advantage of our advertisements to impose on their customers inferior preparations, it is necessary to insist upon having what you call for, and you will GET THE BEST, thoroughly tested, and prepared by an experienced and scientific Dentist, treasurer of the New York State Dentist's Association, and Vice President of the N. Y. City Dental Society. Address W. B. Hurd & Co., New York.

For sale by A. M. Higgins & Co., Palmer.

FRIENDS AND RELATIVES OF THE BRAVE SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

All who have friends and relatives in the army or navy should take especial care that they be amply supplied with these Pills and Ointment; and where the soldiers and sailors have no better means to provide themselves with them, no better present can be sent them by their friends. They have been proved to be the soldier's never-failing friend in the hour of need.

Coughs and Colds affecting Troops

Will be speedily relieved and effectually cured by using these admirable medicines, and by paying proper attention to the directions which are attached to each pot or box.

Sick Headache, and Want of Appetite, incidental to Soldiers.

Those feelings which so often arise, usually arise from trouble of the bowels, obstructed perspiration, or eating and drinking whatever is unhealthy and disturbing the healthful action of the liver and stomach. These organs must be relieved, if you desire to be well. The Pills, taken according to the printed instructions, will quickly produce a healthy action in both Liver and stomach, and a natural consequence a clear head and good appetite.

Weakness or Fatigue induced by over-fatigue

Will soon disappear by the use of these invaluable Pills, and restore the strength. Never let a Bowel be either confined or unduly acted upon. It may seem strange that Holloway's Pills should be recommended for Dysentery and Flux, many persons supposing that they would increase the relaxation. This is a great mistake, for these Pills will correct the Liver and stomach, and thus remove all the acrid humors from the system. This medicine will give tone and vigor to the whole organic system, never deranged, while health and strength follow as a matter of course. Nothing will stop the relaxation of the bowels so sure as this famous medicine.

Volunteers, Attention! Indiscretions of Youth.

Sore and Ulcers, Blotches and Swellings, can with certainty be radically cured if the Pills are taken night and morning, and the Ointment freely used as stated in the printed instructions.

WATCHES & JEWELRY REPAIRED

At short notice and in a workmanlike manner.

Call and see W. H. HAGAR, Palmer, Aug. 18, 1860.

14th.

ENVELOPES, embellished with Business Cards, furnished at this office.

M. FOX, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in FRESH FISH, OYSTERS, Fruit, Confectionery, Pies and Cakes, Vegetables Spruce and Hop Beer, Soda, and Sole Agent in Eastern Hampden for Millard & Barnard's Hudson Pale Ale.

Store removed to NASSAWANNO BLOCK.. Palmer, July 13, 1861.

10 DOZ. Wood's Celebrated Hair Restorative

Just received and selling at 50 cents per bottle (half-price) by A. M. HIGGINS & CO.

WATCHES & JEWELRY.

THE Subscriber has taken the Jewelry Store lately occupied by S. P. Blair, in Nassawanno Block, and offers to the public an excellent assortment of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, which he will sell at small profits.

WATCHES & JEWELRY REPAIRED

At short notice and in a workmanlike manner.

Call and see W. H. HAGAR, Palmer, Aug. 18, 1860.

14th.

ENVELOPES, embellished with Business Cards, furnished at this office.

For Wounds either occasioned by the Bayonet, Gun, or other Projectiles.

Sores and Ulcers, Blotches and Swellings, can with certainty be radically cured if the Pills are taken night and morning, and the Ointment freely used as stated in the printed instructions.

C A T T O N.—None are genuine unless the words, "HOLLOWAY, New York and London," are discernible as a water-mark, in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box, the same may be plainly seen by holding the leaf to the light. A handsome reward will be given to any one returning such information as may lead to the arrest of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines, or rendering the same, knowing them to be spurious.

For Wounds either occasioned by the Bayonet, Gun, or other Projectiles.

To every soldier and sailor are liable, there are no medicines so safe, sure, and convenient, as Holloway's Pills and Ointment. The poor wounded and almost dying sufferer might have his wounds dressed immediately, if he would only trust himself with this matchless Ointment, which should be thrust into the wound and smeared all around it, then covered with a piece of linen from his knapsack, and compressed with a handkerchief. Taking night and morning 6 or 7 Pills, to cool the system and prevent inflammation.

Every soldier's knapsack and scaman's chest should be provided with these valuable remedies.

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The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XIII.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1863.

NUMBER 40.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

—BY—
GORDON M. FISK & Co.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents in advance; One Dollar and Seventy Cents if payment is delayed till the end of the year. For six months, seven dollars; for three months, thirty-eight cents; for one month, fourteen cents; single copies, four cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms.

JON PRINTING, of all kinds, executed in the best style and at short notice.

G. M. FISK.

JAS. M'LAUGHLIN.

Meander for God than the Devil.

A gentleman of wealth, who had been much addicted to frolic and sports, was converted, and became a member of one of our congregations. This congregation had adopted the *ad coram* principle, as a means to pay its expenses. In a few months after this gentleman's conversion, the deacons waited on him in order to make their assessments; and, knowing that he was rich, and that his proportion of the expenses would amount to a pretty handsome sum, they feared that he would not be willing to bear it, and that their demand might give him serious offence, and prove an injury to him. Hence, they approached their business with some trepidation and great caution. At first, he was at a loss to ascertain the reason of their apparent diffidence. The deacons, perceiving this, became, of course, more explicit. The gentleman was surprised. "What, on earth," said he, "do you mean? Did you suppose I would be unwilling to pay my full proportion? When I was a man of the world, and united with a company in any scheme of pleasure, I would have deemed myself a mean man had I not paid my full proportion of the expenses. Go to the assessor's book, and put me down for my full proportion of the expenses of the church. Do you think that I intend to be a meaner man now, since I have become a servant of God, than I was when a servant of the devil?"

Alarming Case of Destitution.

The fair ladies of the South are in want. They are suffering. Witness the following, strictly true:—A dashing young sergeant, of the 81st Ohio, in the course of his duties, called at a well-looking Southern mansion. Among the occupants, he found a fascinating young lady; and, as the brave sergeant is likewise gallant, he was inwardly congratulating himself upon the great pleasure he would have in conversing with a real young lady; but he was pained to see evidence of something terribly distressing in the character of his countenance. In vain he tried to break the embarrassing silence by engaging her in conversation. With a most sorrowful look, she viewed him in silence. He rose to depart. As he neared the door her lips began to move. He stopped to catch the coveted sound. With a tone bordering on despair, the pensive beauty asked, eagerly,—"I say, Mister, have you got any 'backer?' The gallant soldier, generous as he was brave, tendered, at once, his entire stock in tobacco, which was the article meant by "backer," and departed, musing sadly on the uncertainty of appearances, and the extreme destitution to which Southern ladies are reduced.

Future Existence.

It is hard to think, when the ties of kindred and friendship are linked in the heart—when intellect has achieved its lofty triumphs and has woven its power into song, and breathed it in living language, and left it in sculptured beauty—when the noble, the good, the loved, the beautiful, have passed to the grave—it is hard to think that we shall never behold them again; and we cling to the hopes which spring up amid these dark thoughts and tell us these things are so. We look for analogies in nature to confirm these hopes.—We behold the mean, groveling worm of today transformed, on the morrow, to a thing of glory, that flutters in the beauty of a new and bright-winged existence, and we say, "thus shall man die and live again?" We behold the seasons of the sere leaf and falling fruit—the snow-wreathed hill and the ice-bound stream—and when they pass away, and when the glad earth rejoices again, and the streams break their fetters, and the trees put forth their loveliness, and the flowers look up and smile at us, we exclaim, "Thus shall man, who fades away like the summer flower or the autumn leaf, break from the bonds of death, and exult in a new being, in a new clime, where the sun never sets, and where all is bright forever!—Chapin.

THE FREAKS OF SHOT AND SHELL.—The freaks of shot and shell are very uncertain. Thus, the shell which killed Gen. Bayard, who was in conversation, at the time, with Gens. Franklin and Smith, first struck a small tree, but glanced and hit Gen. B. It did not explode; had it done so, we should, probably, have had the names of these two generals on the list of killed and wounded. A wounded officer was being carried into the Lucy House, and, while the litter was set down, only for a moment, a shell struck the wounded man, killing him instantly. In another case, an Irishman lay upon the ground to dodge a shell, which struck into the earth some distance in front of him, and, plowing its way, at length reached him, rolling along, and tapping him gently on the head—fracturing him terribly, but doing no injury. An officer, who was lying flat to avoid a shell, let his hand project for an instant, when one came along and took off his hand at the wrist.—*Letter from Falmouth.*

IN A DANGEROUS PLACE.—In the engagement at Springfield, Mo., the telegraph operator had quite an exciting experience. Four shells entered the office building, one of them rolling near the operator's feet, without exploding. He, thinking it time to move his instrument, took it down to the quartermaster's office, which is in the centre of the town, made connection with the wire, and telegraphed the condition of affairs to headquarters, and then shouldered his musket and went to fighting.

PEBBLY BEACH PHILOSOPHY.—"Women," remarked the contemplative man, "are deep as the blue waters of your bay." "Ay, sir," replied the disappointed man, "and as full of craft."

VOLTAIRE, speaking of law, said: "I never was but twice in my life completely on the verge of ruin; first, when I lost a law suit, and, secondly, when I gained one."

ORIGINAL. My Childhood's Home.

BY ORRIN PIERRE ALLEN.

Sweet home of sunny childhood,
Where long I dressed and played,
In grove, and grove and wild-wood,
How dear thy every shade.
Sweet home among the mountains,
How turns my heart to thee—
The music of thy fountains,
That flowed so sweet for me.

High rose the hills around it—
That held the mine of mine;
And round the scenes that bound it—
The pen can ne'er define.
I used to climb the ledges
That hung amid the air,
And sit upon their edges,
And view the scene so rare;

And gaze far down the valley.
That owned a river's sway,
That oft w'd pause and daily
With isles, along the way—
Then flow, with lisping murmur,
To kiss the meadows green,
All through the days of summer,
Joy giving to the scene.

There, too, arose the village,
Amid the quiet vale;
And round it spread the tillage
Of rugged hill and dale.
It had a quiet seem—
Its wonder walls of white—
That lent a picture, weenin,
To feast my young delight.

The scene had all the blending
Of wild, and grand, and fair;
And hill and dale, and gulf,
And bright, green, streams, rare.
'Twas then 'mid life's fresh morning,
I feasted on the store
Of Nature, with a longing
That made me crave for more.

At each return of even,
As on the bright I lay,
March on their shining way,
I picture to my vision
The lands beyond the sea—
That seemed a bright elysian
Unto my fause, free.

I'd think, and dream, and ponder,
O'er distant years to come,
Until I'd cruise and wander
Far from my boyhood's home,
And paint such pictures, golden,
For future years' display,
As child had ne'er beheld
To dawn upon his way.

Those days have fled forever,
Where 'gan the march of life,
With youth's first fresh endeavor
Amid the world's wild strife.
That home among the mountains
No longer sheers me;
For other day the rains
I once so loved to see.

A ROYAL SLEIGH-RIDE.

BY JOHN S. C. ABBOTT.

Winter has its joys, unsurpassed by any which summer can afford. Who can forget the merry sleigh-rides of his youthful days; young men and maidens crowded together, the moonlight, the fringe of the forest, the vast expanse of snow, the jingle of the bells, the shouts of laughter, perchance the overturn into the featherly drift, the country tavern, with its crackling fire of wood, the stamping of the young men beating the snow from their boots, the table spread with all luxuries, the music and games, the return long after midnight! These sleigh-rides are among the most joyous of the pleasures of the North, and would reluctantly be exchanged for any amusements to be found in the land of the orange and the fig.

There was a sleigh-ride in Russia, a century ago, of such note in its magnitude and its splendor as to have been deemed worthy of historic commemoration. Russia's immortal historian, Karamkin, has devoted to its record several pages of classic beauty, unsurpassed by any of the annals of Greece or Rome.

It was the month of December, 1769.—The empress Catharine II. was upon the throne. Frederic of Prussia and Catherine, with that utter disregard of justice which has so generally marked the diplomacy of cabinets, were conspiring together for an attack upon Poland; that they might divide the kingdom between them. Frederic sent his brother Henry to St. Petersburg, ostensibly for a friendly visit, but, in reality, to mature plans for the treacherous invasion. The prize they sought was sufficiently gigantic to enlist all the energies of the royal bandits. Catharine gave Henry a reception of pomp and magnificence such as even imperial court had rarely witnessed before. One of the entertainments with which she honored him was a moonlight sleigh-ride.

The sleigh which conveyed Catharine and the Prussian prince was a beautiful parlor, capacious, and furnished with every conceivable luxury. It was covered and enclosed by double glasses, in large plates, that every object without could be distinctly seen. Mirrors were, also, ingeniously arranged, so as to multiply and reflect all the scenes through which they passed. This imperial sleigh, with its gorgeous decorations, was drawn by sixteen horses. A retinue of two thousand sledges followed. These were, also, constructed for the occasion, at a vast expense, and embellished in the highest style of art. The great dignitaries of the empire, ladies and gentlemen, in costume the most showy, crowded these vehicles, which were drawn by four, six, and eight horses. Expense seemed to have been utterly disregarded in the preparation of the pageant. Every person, except the empress and her guest, was dressed in fancy costume and masked.

The night was calm and clear; not a breath of air was stirring, and the full moon rode, brilliant, through the starry skies; the road, upon which thousands of laborers had been employed to remove every obstruction, wound charmingly along, through valleys, and fords, and mountain gorges. Early in the evening, and with military precision, the brilliant pageant swept from the palace, through the streets of St. Petersburg. When two miles from the city, the train passed through a triumphal arch, blazing with variegated lights, in splendor the rainbow never equalled. Even those courtly eyes, accustomed to such shows, gazed with admiration upon the spectacle.

Every mile of the drive was thus marked by some grand structure, which, with its blaze of light, outshone the splendor of the moon; and, in the ingenuity of its devices, with flames of every hue, extorted incessant exclamations of wonder and delight. There were shafts, temples, pyramids, colonades, illumining the wintry scene with an effulgence rivaling that of noonday. Opposite each of these structures, ball-rooms were reared, the sides composed of double glass, so that everything within could be distinctly seen. Here the peasantry were assembled, in each a group of a few hundred, from some particular province of the empire, dressed in the gayest of their provincial garb, and engaged in their rustic games and dances. The variety of costumes and of sports was infinite, and often grotesque and amusing in the highest degree. The sledges passed slowly by, that all might witness the entertaining spectacle, and then, with almost the speed of the wind, they passed on to the next theatrical show. All the games and national dances were thus witnessed. The national airs were sung or performed by the best trained bands, and all sorts of gymnastic feats, such as vaulting, tumbling, and performances on the tight and slack rope, were exhibited.

This great feat was first accomplished in 1840, by that illustrious, self-taught, astronomer and mathematician, Friedrich Wilhelm Bessel, after three years of untiring application to the problem, and constituted an important epoch in the history of sidereal astronomy.

The nearest fixed star yet known is the Alpha Centauri, a star of the first magnitude, in the southern hemisphere. This star is nearly twenty millions of miles from our sun, a distance which would require nearly three years for its light to reach down to us. It was formerly supposed that the larger stars were much nearer to us than the fainter ones; but this is found not to be the case with all of them. The nearest star is of the first magnitude; yet there are stars of the fifth and sixth magnitudes which are a great deal nearer to us than many of the first. The bright star Capella, which is of the first magnitude, is farther from us than the pole star, which is of the third. This last named star is so distant that, if it were now annihilated, it would still serve as a guide to the mariner for a quarter of a century. Among the innumerable stars which the telescope discloses to us, there may be those whose light is hundred, and, perhaps, thousands, of years in traveling down to our system.

Buying Apples of a Seashell Woman.

A correspondent of the Chicago Evening Journal tells the following good story, relative to our troops trading with an Arkansas woman:—"Confederate nunney is the only thing that can be used here, except specie. 'Greenbacks' won't go; the people think them worthless than the paper they are printed on. It is truly astonishing to see what confidence they have in their rebel shinplasters. One morning, some of our soldiers went to the house of a wealthy citizen (rebel) purchase apples. The lady replied that she would not take our money in payment; nor would she sell to 'Fed.' This blocked the game, and the large pile of fine apples in the cellar remained untouched; but an idea struck one of the boys, and he resolved to have some apples by strategy. The general had given orders that nothing in the houses should be molested; hence, strategy must be resorted to. One of the soldiers was stripped of his uniform and clothed in the seashell garb of 'butternut.' A small pile of Confederate shinplasters in his pocket properly prepared him for the enterprise. Two soldiers, with fixed bayonets, marched him to the kind lady's house, as a prisoner. The prisoner then told his tale of suffering, not only of himself but of his companions and prisoners. The good lady sympathized deeply with him, and sold a bushel of apples for a fifty cent Confederate shinplaster. The prisoner shouldered the apples, and the guard marched him to camp. The strategy worked, and the boys are now doing a thriving business with fifty cent shinplasters and manufactured prisoners, to the complete conquest of the rebel apple pile. How long before the old lady will smell a rat remains to be seen."

An Amazing Exploit.

Henry Hale, one of the best scouts in the country, left Leavenworth while Mulligan was before Lexington, with dispatches. As he rode along, men from every direction were going to join Price. He saw one secessionist with a little shot gun, and thought it would be a nice thing to drive off the old fellow and take his horse into Lexington. So he engaged the man in conversation, and, getting an opportunity, put his revolver to the secessionist's head, ordered him to lie his gun to the saddle, to dismount, and, finally, to "skedaddle." The old secessionist had procured another gun and got it ready to escape with his life. Hale took the horse by the bridle and rode on, whistling "Yankee Doodle." He had ridden a mile or two, when, at a turn of the road, he was suddenly ordered to halt. The old secessionist had procured another gun and got it ready to escape with his life. The gun was squarely aimed at Hale's head. "Get off that horse," cried the secessionist. Hale got down. "Tie that revolver to the saddle!" Hale obeyed. "Pull off your pants." Hale did it. "Skedaddle!"—an order which Hale at once carried into effect, merely saying, "Well Cap., I thought my shirt would come next—good-bye." The secessionist went off with the two horses, whistling Dixie, while Hale marched seven miles into Lexington, with only his coat and shirt on. His coat contained his dispatches. He will never be permitted to forget that seven miles.

Constipation and Corn.

A tablespoonful of coarse corn meal, stirred in a glass of cold water and drunk quickly on rising in the morning, has frequently had an excellent effect in keeping the system healthy and free. Living for a week on sweet, fresh pure milk, with cornmeal mush, has a most wholesome effect where there is headache, dullness, cold feet, and an indifferent appetite. It would be well for dyspeptic persons to use cornmeal more freely in their diet, preparing it in a great variety of ways so that it may not pall on the taste. A delightful corn griddle is thus made: Scald at half night the quantity of meal you are going to use, mix the other with cold water, having it the consistency of thick batter, add a little salt and set to rise; it will need no yeast. In the morning the cakes will be light and crisp. Skimmings where meat has been boiled is best for frying them with. Fry slowly.

The creations of fancy are divine. Many a Venus as beautiful as she who rose from the white foam of the sea, has risen from the black foam of the poet's inkstand.

We should enjoy our fortune as we do our health—enjoy it when good, be patient when it is bad, and never apply violent remedies except in an extreme necessity.

He who thinks he can do without others is mistaken; and he who thinks others cannot do without him is still more mistaken.

Some of us fret inwardly, and some fret outwardly. The latter is the better plan for our friends, but the worse for ourselves.

Distance of the Fixed Stars.

It is not yet twenty-five years since the distance of a fixed star was first measured. This was a star of the sixth magnitude, in the constellation Cygnus, and its parallax was found to be less than four-tenths of a second of space, which corresponds with a distance of 592,200 mean distances of the earth from the sun, and which requires a period of nine years for the transmission of its light.

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The nearest fixed star yet known is the Alpha Centauri, a star of the first magnitude, in the southern hemisphere. This star is nearly twenty millions of miles from our sun, a distance which would require nearly three years for its light to reach down to us.

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ORIGINAL. To Ianthe.

Oh, maiden! could I but reveal
The soul of passion that I feel!
And yet, I know that I must speak,
Or else this aching heart will break.

I love thee, maiden! from that hour
When first I felt thy magic power,
This heart hath ne'er confessed but one,
One idol known, and none alone;

For where else could I hope to see
Those charms possessed alone by thee!

In the lost years of boyhood, when
I bent the knee at Beauty's shrine,
I paid not heed to the stars above,
Nor to any dear girl at thine.

For now hath e'er appeared to me,
So lovely, sweet, and fair, as thee.

Thou walk'st in beauty, and the night,
When viewed beneath the starry skies,
Shows not a brighter, more brilliant light.
Than is the lustre of thine eyes.

Or tint the more, one shade the less,
Had half impaired that matchless grace,

Which waves in every autumn tree—
And lights, with smiles, thy beauteous face.

Theondrous spell of that bright eye
Lay bound me fast in Cupid's chain,

In vain I struggle, vainly sigh,

To have this heart restored again.

In vain I would escape the doom
Which those bright eyes to me assign,

The power to set me free, alas!

Is thine, sweet girl, and only thine.

ROESTER.

The Dishonest Convert.

Mrs. Child gives the following anecdote of "Father Hopper," in her life of the good old Quaker:

Upon a certain occasion a man called upon him with a due bill for twenty dollars, against an estate he had been employed to settle. Father Hopper put it away, saying he would examine it and attend to it as soon as he had leisure. The man called again, a short time after, and stated that he had need of six dollars, and was willing to give a receipt for the whole if that sum were advanced. This proposition excited suspicion, and the administrator decided in his own mind that he would pay nothing till he had examined the papers of the deceased. Searching carefully among these, he found a receipt for the money, mentioning the identical items, date and circumstances of the transaction; stating that a due bill had been given and lost, and was to be restored by the creditor when found.</

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

A light fall of snow and a streak of cool weather has given us a taste of sleighing. People gladly welcome it, as nothing can be more uncomfortable than the wet, drizzling, sloppy, muddy weather we have endured during the past month.

Gold has been up to 55 per cent. premium in New York the present week. It will go still higher if we do not win a victory to knock it down.

At Boston the present week, Mrs. Ann Union was divorced from her husband Samuel, because of his intemperance and cruelty. Ann and Samuel were 70 and 71 years of age.

Great preparations are making in England for the approaching marriage of the Prince of Wales.

Mrs. Woods, who was shot by her husband in Dracut about a fortnight ago, is recovering—so that she is able to sit up much of each day.

There is a great temperance revival in Iowa, and large accessions have been made to the abstinenec "league."

A bill has been introduced in the Minnesota legislature to outlaw all Indians and half-breeds who may venture outside the limits of the reservation.

Senator Sherman has stated in the U. S. Senate that a conscription act should be passed ere congress adjourned.

A white woman at Fishkill, N. Y., has eloped with a negro preacher, taking all the money her husband had, and leaving him three small children.

The distress in the manufacturing districts of England is on the decrease.

The ice crop is in danger, and unless cold weather comes soon people will be obliged to take their toddy next summer without a cooler.

PLATTER.
"Tis an old name in the schools,
That flatters, the soul of fools;
Yet now and then you men of wit
Will condescend to take a hit."

Gen. Hooker is a farmer and knows how to drive an ox team. We hope he has learned how to drive the rebels, who are the hardest team we have had to manage lately.

The soldiers are being paid off for several months' arrears. What a harvest it will be for the sutlers.

Joseph Harris writes to the St. Clairsville, (Ohio) Chronicle, that the locoists will be on hand this year, it being the seventeenth since their last appearance.

Mr. Salsbury, senator from Delaware, had to be called to order the other day for voting hiscession in congress. He displayed bad temper and worse principles.

ANOTHER CORSAIR.—Another rebel privateer—a schooner mounting five guns—has made her appearance in the West Indies. Two American vessels leaving St. Thomas for Cuba, on the 4th inst., were chased back to port. The name of this new corsair is the Retribution.

New Publications.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for February promises the usual attractions in literature and fashion, continuing the story of Marion Harland being the first literary feed, the double fashion plate, and the various departments.

THE ATLANTIC for February has an excellent table of contents. The Preacher's Trial shows a clear light on their perplexities in their dealing with ideas, and that their duties lead them through the dominion of thought. The Law of Costs is timely, and will have a good influence.

THE CONTINENTAL treats largely on the political movements of the day. The article, "How they listed in good times," is worth the price of the number. The Contingent has taken high rank among the monthlies.

All the above publications may be found at the newsdealers.

Special Notices.

Facts for Soldiers.—Throughout the Indian and Creek campaigns, the only medicines which proved serviceable were the worst cases of Dysentery, Scrofula, and Fever, were Holloway's Pills and Ointment. Therefore let every volunteer see that he is supplied with them. Only 2 cents per pot or box.

Sir James Clarke's Female Pills.—Married ladies, whose health will not permit an increase of family, have here a safe remedy without the disagreeable necessity of consulting a physician. The will not injure the most delicate constitution. Price one dollar. Sent by mail by all respectable druggists. See advertisement.

A Friend in Need, Try It.
Dr. Sweet's Infusible Liniment is prepared from the receipt of Dr. Stephen Sweet, of Connecticut, the great bone-setter, and has been used in his practice for the last twenty years with the most astonishing success. As an external remedy it is without a rival, and will alleviate pain more speedily than any other preparation. For all Rheumatic and nervous disorders it is truly infallible, and a specific for Sore Wounds, Sprains, Bruises, &c., its soothing, healing, and powerful strengthening properties exceed all others, and its trial and astonishment will have given even its trial. Over four hundred certificates of remarkable cures, performed by it within the last two years, attest this fact. Sold by all Dealers. 23

Brighton Market.

Receipts 900 hives, 60 stores, 1200 sheep and lambs, and 180 swine; beef cattle sold slowly at last week's prices, extra market \$7.75, prime \$7.50, second \$7.00; mutton \$1.75, prime \$1.65, common \$1.50; 12000 eggs at two cents a dozen, three years old \$0.25; lamb sold quickly at last week's prices, prime in lots \$3.75 a lb., extra 4.00 a lb.; swine, spring pigs at what sold 42c, at retail \$4.00; lamb \$1.25; calf skins \$0.80; tallow 8c; pots \$1.10/gd each.

BORN.

In Palmer, 18th, twin daughters to A. R. FLETCHER.

In Palmer, 24th, a son to J. BROOKS.

In Brookfield, Dec. 16, a son to GEORGE C. HOMER, of Brimfield, member of the 46th regt.

In Fox Village, Stafford, 16th, a daughter to JOHN GRACE.

In Stafford Springs, 26th, a daughter to D. P. SMITH.

MARRIED.

In Stafford Springs, 24th, by Rev. A. W. Ide, WILLIAM L. MERRITT of West Warren, and LUCY C. BARNES of West Brookfield.

In Ware, 27th, by Rev. Mr. Perkins, GEO. CHOSSET of Springfield, and ADDIE A. BRIGHAM.

DIED.

In Winterset, Iowa, Dec. 28, ESTHER L. 44, wife daughter of N. W. Munger, formerly of Palmer.

In Three Rivers, 4th, ORINDA, 49, wife of Asa Shumway.

At Woburn, 24th, MARY, 73, widow of Samuel F. Merrick.

In Stafford, 27th, of diphtheria, EDWARD H., 6, son of Hamibal Alden, Esq.

In Union, Ct., of diphtheria, DANFORTH COLBURN, formerly of Stafford.

At Woburn Academy, 19th, TIMOTHY W., 19, son of A. M. Perkins, of Becker.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

D. R. COMINS of Palmer, has procured

FRESH VACCINE VIRUS from the KING, and is prepared to vaccinate now without using the foul stuff from any other individual. It.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

S. W. LAWRENCE will pay the HIGHEST MARKET PRICE for GOOD HOGS, delivered at his market. Palmer, Jan. 31, 1862.

LAWRENCE & Co. will pay the highest market price for HIDES and SKINS delivered at their market. Palmer, Jan. 24, 1863.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed distributor of the news of Patrick Fitzgerald, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon herself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to MARY FITZGERALD, Administrator.

Palmer, Jan. 6, 1863. J. S.

The New-York Times.

DAILY, (Morning and Evening) SEMI-WEEKLY and WEEKLY.

The most enterprising and reliable Family Newspaper in the United States.

The New York Times is now recognized throughout the country as conspicuous among the journals of the city of New York for

The Cheapness of its Issues, the Enterprise of its Management, and the Promptness and Authenticity of its News.

It pays unfaltering allegiance to the principles of the New York Tribune, first issued in 1841, now in its 22d year, has obtained both a larger and a more widely diffused circulation than any other newspaper ever published in America. Though it has suffered in consequence of other journals, from the volunteering and departure of many of its patrons to serve in the War for the Union, its circulation Dec. 6, 1862, is as follows:

DAILY 61,125

Semi-Weekly 17,230

Weekly 148,000 Aggregate. 216,375

Pre-eminently a journal of News and of Literature, The Tribune has politic convictions which are well characterized by the slogan word, REPUBLICAN. It is Republican in its hearty adhesion to the great truth that "God has made of one blood all nations of men"—Republicans in its assertion of the equal and inalienable rights of all men to "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness"—Republican in its fierce hostility to every scheme of the Slave Power, from the Annexation of Texas to the great Rebellion, to grasp the empire of the New World, and wield the sword of despotism in its antagonism to the aristocrats and despots of the Old World, who fondly hail in the perils and calamities suddenly thrust upon us by their American counterpart the overthrow and ruin of the Mexican Republic—Republican in its hope and in its final effort, that this atrocious rebellion must result in the final overthrow of its plotters, and the firm establishment of the principles and equal laws throughout the whole extent of our country, wherein Liberty and Union shall indeed be "one and inseparable," henceforth and forever. The Tribune devotes attention in a like manner, and to some extent in these, to Education, Temperance, Agriculture, Inventions, and whatever else may minister to the spiritual and material progress and well-being of mankind; but for the present, the Tribune's chief efforts are mainly devoted to the investigation and success of the War for the Union. Its special correspondents accompany every considerable army, and report every important incident of that great struggle which we trust is soon to result in the signal and conclusive triumph of the National arms, and in the restoration of Peace and Thrift to our distracted, bleeding country. We believe that no otherwise can a fuller or more accurate view of the progress and character of this momentous conflict be obtained than through the regular and reliable columns of the Tribune. 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THE TAX ON BEER.—A large number of brewers from New York and New Jersey are in Washington endeavoring to get a reduction of the tax upon beer, with a view to an ad valorem tax. They intend to consolidate their association with the brewers of the Eastern and Western cities.

TAKEN IN.—A Danbury (Conn.) merchant was badly bit the other day to the tune of \$125, by a couple of scamps who pretended they had a patent right for the sale of an article called illuminating oil. The merchant bought the right, paid the money, and has never heard from the scamps since.

A BOY.—A boy, eight years old, fell through a hole in the ice, at Athens, N. Y., recently, and, after floating under the ice for a distance of 112 feet, was taken out alive and conscious. The little fellow kept his hand clasped tightly over his mouth and nose, so that no water entered his nose.

A FOOLISH HOAX.—A story went the round of the press last week that a party of skaters, ladies and gentlemen, numbering twenty-nine, at Harpersville, N. Y., or Lansboro, Penn., were all drowned by the breaking of the ice of a pond. It turns out that no such thing has happened.

THE CAUSE OF DIPHTHERIA.—A lady communicates to the Harrisburg Union the conclusion, resulting from long investigation, that diphtheria is mainly caused by the want of a sufficient quantity of common salt in ordinary diet.

IT IS RUMORED.—It is rumored that the army, after crossing the Rappahannock, has been ordered back by the President. Troops are constantly pouring down to Falmouth or to Fairfax Court House, in small detachments.

THE COMMISSIONER OF INTERNAL REVENUE.—Received from all sources, including sales of stamps, during the week ending the 16th inst., over a million and a quarter dollars—nearly a quarter of a million a day, on the average.

EXPOSED.—The absurdity of the so-called spirit photographs (of deceased persons) was satisfactorily exposed at a late meeting of the New York Photographic Society.

WHY UNSUCCESSFUL.—The Vicksburg gun-boat attack failed for want of fuel—after the Fredericksburg attack failed for want of pontoons.

DEAD.—Grant Thorburn, a little Scotchman, who wrote many pleasant stories which have gained him much notoriety, died at New Haven on Wednesday, aged 90.

A VESSEL.—A vessel is fitting out at Providence, to carry a load of vegetables to the army of the Potomac. The people of Providence are expected to freight the vessel.

THE HEAVY SECTION OF ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—A cable laid across the Hudson River a few days ago, at West Point, was destroyed by the flukes of an anchor.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Pennsylvania, last season, exported coal to the value of thirty-four million dollars. Of coal and coal oil she produces more value than California does of gold.

GOVERNOR BROWN.—Governor Brown, of Georgia, has insisted upon the exemption from conscription of militia officers actually in commission, and has carried his point.

CAPT. JOHN BROWN.—Capt. John Brown, of the 30th Ohio, son of the famous John Brown, is one of the officers dismissed from the service for being absent without leave.

A BAD WIFE.—A bad wife is a shack on her husband's feet; a burden on his shoulder, a palsy to his hands, smoke to his eyes, vinegar to his teeth, a thorn to his side, a dagger to his heart.

THOUGH LOVE CANNOT DWELL IN A HEART.—Friendship may; the latter takes less room and has no wings.

GRAND OPENING.

NEWTON & CONVERSE, have bought the stock of **GROCERIES** of K. H. ALLEN, and will keep

A FULL STOCK

on hand of

FLOUR, MEAL, SALT, LIME, OILS, FLUID, BUTTER, CHEESE

Fish, Crockery,

Glass, Stone, and Wooden Ware, and will sell

At Wholesale and Retail, AS LOW, if not LOWER, than any other place in town.

We are receiving fresh goods from market every week.

CALL AND SEE.—**NEWTON & CONVERSE.**

Palmer, Dec. 27, 1862.

Palmer Steam Mill!

THEIR subscribers, having leased the Steam Mill formerly occupied by Hall & Trumble, offer for sale

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

FLOUR, GRAIN, MEAL, FEED, SALT, LIME, COAL WOOD, &c.

At THE LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

CASH PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN. HOVEY & SUTCLIFFE.

Palmer, Mass., Dec. 20, 1862.

PIANOS!

Persons who wish to buy a Piano of the best makers will be shown how they can save a handsome sum in the purchase if they address PIANO, care of JOY, COE & CO., Publishers' Agents, New York P. O.

DR. WILLIAM B. HURD'S DENTAL REMEDIES

ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD, INSURING FINE TEETH AND A SWEET BREATH, And Curing Toothache and Neuralgia.

DO you wish to be blessed with and admitted for nearly white and sound teeth?

USE DR. WM. B. HURD'S UNRIVALLED TOOTH POWDER, warranted to be free from acid, alkali, or any injurious substance. Price, 25 cents per box.

Beware of the ordinary cheap Tooth Powders, which whiten but destroy.

Do you wish to be certain that your Breath is pure, sweet, and agreeable to husband or wife, lover or friends?

DR. WM. B. HURD'S CELEBRATED MOUTH WASH.

Price 27 cents per bottle. This astringent wash is also the best remedy in the world for Cancer, Bad Breath, Bleeding Gums, Sore Mouth, &c. It has cured hundreds.

Do you or your children suffer from Toothache? Get

DR. WM. B. HURD'S MAGIC TOOTHACHE DROPS.

Price 15 cents per bottle.

Are you afflicted with Neuralgia? Get

DR. WM. B. HURD'S NEURALGIA PLASTERS,

the most effective and delightful remedies known. They do not adhere nor blister, but sooth and charm pain away. Try them. Price 18 and 37 cents. Mailed on receipt of price.

Do you wish a complete set of Dental Remedies, and a Treatise on Preserving the Teeth? Get

DR. W. B. HURD'S DENTAL TREASURY,

the neatest and most valuable present that one friend can make to another. Price \$1. Sent by express on receipt of price. For sale at all the best stores throughout the country.

CAUTION.—As there are dealers who take advantage of our advertisements to impose on their customers inferior preparations, it is necessary to insist upon having what you call for, and you will GET THE BEST, thoroughly tested, and prepared by an experienced and scientific Dentist, treasurer of the New York State Dentist's Association, and Vice President of the N. Y. City Dental Society. Address, W. B. HURD & CO., New York. For sale by A. M. HIGGINS & CO., Palmer.

FRIENDS AND RELATIVES OF THE BRAVE SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

All who have friends and relatives in the army or navy should take especial care that they be amply supplied with these Pills and Ointment; and where the brave soldiers and sailors have neglected to provide themselves with them, no better present can be sent them by their friends. They have been proved to be the soldier's never-failing friend in the hour of need.

Coughs and Colds affecting Troops. Will be properly relieved and effectively cured by using these adhesive medicines, and by paying proper attention to the directions which are attached to each pot or box.

Sick Headache, &c., to Soldiers.

Those feelings which so often afflict us, usually arise from trouble or annoyances, obstructed perspiration, or eating and drinking whatever is unwholesome, thus disturbing the healthy action of the liver and stomach. These organs must be relieved, if you desire to be well. The Pills, taking according to the printed instructions, will quickly produce a healthy action in both liver and stomach, and as a natural consequence a clear head and good appetite.

Weakness of Ability induced by over-fatigue. Will soon disappear by the use of these invaluable Pills, and the soldier will quickly acquire additional strength. Never let the Bowels be either confined or unduly acted upon. It may seem strange that Holloway's Pills should be recommended for Dysentery and Flux, many persons supposing that they would increase the relaxation. This is a great mistake. Holloway's Pills will correct the constipation, and thus remove all bad humors from the system. This medicine will give tone and vigor to the whole organic system, however deranged, while health and strength follow as a matter of course. Nothing will stop the relaxation of the bowels so sure as this famous medicine.

Volunteers, Attention! Indiscretions of Youth.

Sores and Ulcers, Blotches and Swellings, can with certainty be radically cured if the Pills are taken night and morning, and the Ointment freely used as stated in the printed instructions. If treated in any other manner, the disease will in one part break out in another; whereas this Ointment will cure the humors from the system, and leave the patient a vigorous and healthy man, if you require a little perseverance in bad cases to insure a lasting cure.

For Wounds either occasioned by the Bayonet, Sabre, or the Bullet, Sores or Bruises.

To which every soldier and sailor are liable, there are no medicines so safe, sure, and convenient, as Holloway's Pills and Ointment. The poor wounded and almost dying sufferer might have his wounds dressed and immediately if he would only provide himself with this matchless Ointment. It should be thrust into the wound, and covered all around it, then covered with a piece of linen from his knapsack, and compressed with a handkerchief. Taking night and morning 6 or 8 Pills, to cool the system and prevent inflammation.

Every soldier's knapsack and seaman's chest should be provided with these valuable remedies.

CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the words, "Holloway, New York and London," are discernible as a water-mark, in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box. The same may be placed across the leaf to the light. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines, or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

Gold is sold at the manufactory of Prof. Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the United States and the civilized world, in Pots and Boxes, at 25 cents, 63 cents, and \$1 each.

There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot or Box.

UNITED STATES BOUNTY, PAY, AND PENSION O F F I C E !

GAMALIEL COLLINS, P.M., Thorndike, Mass.

BOUNTY and BACK PAY collected promptly, and PENSIONS procured.

Pay Contingent upon Success.

SOLDIERS enlisted since March 1, 1861, in any kind of service, military or naval, who are disabled by wounds or diseases, are entitled to pensions. All soldiers who serve for two years during the war, whether they are enlisted or not, and all widows of soldiers who die in the service, or are killed in battle are entitled to pensions and to the \$100 monthly. If there is no widow then the minor children, then the father, mother, brothers, or sisters are entitled as above.

Address GAMALIEL COLLINS, P.M., Thorndike.

Aug 23, 1861.—tf.

267 E. C. BARR'S 267 LADIES' AND GENTS' REFRESHMENT & ICE CREAM SALOON, AND—

FANCY CAKE BAKERY.

Persons visiting the city will find a neat and convenient place to get a Lunch or an Ice Cream.

Wedding and other parties furnished with All Kinds of Cake, Plain and Fancy,

ICE CREAM, of all flavors, SHERBET, ROMAN PUNCH, FROZEN PUDDING, PYRAMIDS, FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY, &c., &c., at short notice.

Ornamental work done to order. Country

orders solicited.

267 Main street, SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Opposite Chicopee Bank.

1/3

EVERY VARIETY OF

P R I N T I N G

Executed with

RAPIDITY,

NEATNESS,

and DISPATCH!

There are few offices

in the country capable of

doing so good work as

this. We print

POSTERS, large and small,

HAND-BILLS, of every variety,

BILL-HEADS,

LETTER-HEADS,

ENVELOPES,

BUSINESS CARDS,

WEDDING CARDS,

VISITING CARDS,

HORSE BILLS,

With Cut.

TROTTING BILLS,

With Cut.

RAILROAD BILLS,

With Cut.

MANUFACTURERS' LABELS,

DRUGGISTS' LABELS,

PAMPHLETS,

TOWN REPORTS,

SERMONS,

AGRICULTURAL BILLS,

Cattle Show Bills,

BALL BILLS,

BALL TICKETS,

Printing in Colors,

Printing in Bronze,

Printing of every description.

CARDS

Cut to any size, and from any kind of board.

McGILVRAY'S BLOCK,

South side of the railroad bridge, Palmer, where

he will keep constantly on hand

ALL KINDS OF FLOUR, direct from the Mills,

All kinds of GRAIN, MEAL, and FEED,

L I M E A N D H A I R,

A L S O B R I C K,

All of which will be sold very low for cash.

S. G. SHAW.

Palmer, April 19, 1862.—tf.

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, RHEUMATISM, &c.

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, FEB. 7, 1863.

Going Backward.

A nation or a people never stand still. They advance or go backward in prosperity, in literature, refinement, and religion. This is natural law, to which society, in every age, has conformed. Peace and industry promote social happiness, the arts, science, and universal thrift; while war breaks up unity of society, blocks the wheels of education, debases character, and turns back the tide of national progress. We have been engaged in a civil war nearly two years, and already do we experience the effect of this natural law. Institutions of learning languish; science yields its votaries to the marshaled hosts of armed men; the wheels of busy industry lie idle; and implements of agriculture are beaten into weapons of destruction. Everywhere, we begin to see the outer cropping of demoralization. The soldier, by a life of hardship, loses his finer feelings in the coarseness of the camp. From the time he lays down the implements of peaceful employment and takes up the musket, he commences a course towards barbarism. The tender sensibilities grow numb; humanity becomes a thing of the past; and, when he has learned to love a victory, he can look upon the killing of his fellow men with an exultant pleasure. His feelings are more or less partaken of by his friends at home, and the value of human life becomes insignificant. When these men return to society, it will be with far different dispositions, widely different natures, than when they left it. They will have gone backward in the scale of civilization many years, and the people who welcome them home will have kept pace with them on the backward track.

Yet, who can say that, beyond the dark days of war, bloodshed, and moral evil, which lower upon us, there is not a brighter history?—The Holy Wars of the East, which deluged the country with blood for two hundred years, were succeeded by an outburst of science and literature to which that region of the world had, hitherto, been a stranger. If, with us, the sacrifice is now severe; if we are to experience a darker day than we have yet seen, and if we are to go down still deeper into the chancery house of moral degradation—if posterity shall inherit a nobler freedom, a more glorious country, then shall those who have suffered, bled, and died, have their reward.

The Next Army.

We are to make an experiment with a new army. Congress having passed a bill to arm the negroes to put down the rebellion. Enlisting and drafting white soldiers appears to be about played out; and, when the nine months' men retire from the field, with those who have enlisted for two years, unless some such expedient is resorted to, we shall lack an army sufficient to protect the territory we now hold, to say nothing of putting down the rebellion. The bill provides that the President may arm such number as he may deem necessary, for a term not exceeding five years, their rations, clothing, and equipments, to be the same as for other soldiers, and pay not to exceed present rates; to be officered by white or black persons, and governed by the Articles of War and such special rules as the President may direct. But no black officer can exercise authority over white officers or men; nor shall privates or laborers of color receive more than \$10 per month. There is an important provision, relied upon by the opponents of the bill to kill its effect, which is that no slaves of loyal owners shall be thus employed, nor shall any recruiting offices be opened in Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, or Missouri, without the consent of the Governors of those States.

This is a bold undertaking, and the democrats, who are trying to make political capital out of the war, will oppose the organization of negro regiments in every possible way. As the bill does not compel the negro to enlist, it is doubtful whether the new regiments will fill up as rapidly as expected. To fight against their masters, with the certainty of meeting a horrible death if captured, is no inviting feast to the slave; yet thousands of them may be induced to bear arms, and, after suitable training, may become useful soldiers. The experiment is an interesting one, and our ability to put down the rebellion may depend upon its success.

MASS. SOLDIERS IN HOSPITALS.—The Surgeon General has received a list of Massachusetts soldiers in Hammond Hospital, Point Lookout, Md. Whole number, 191; discharged from said hospital, 30; deaths, 11.

The following belong to each regiment: 2d Regt., 3; 9th, 16; 10th, 1; 11th, 3; 12th, 1; 13th, 3; 16th, 3; 18th, 18; 19th, 9; 20th, 9; 21st, 1; 22d, 14; 28th, 41; 29th, 4; 32d, 9. Also, a list from 3 hospitals at Newbern, N. C.; namely, Academy Green, Foster, and Stanley, to the number of 310. From the 3d Regt., 24; 8th, 9; 17th, 6; 23d, 75; 24th, 10; 25th, 16; 27th, 40; 43d, 20; 44th, 28; 45th, 17; 46th, 16; 61st, 26. No doubt, quite a number of the above belong in Hampden Co., but the residences are not given in either of the reports.

CORRESPONDENTS should bear in mind that our columns will not admit of long communications. We are obliged to decline many contributions on this account. In this age of telegraphs, he who cannot condense his thoughts to suit the readers and dimensions of a newspaper should not write at all. We aim to give variety to our columns, in fact, a little of everything, and unless an article possesses extraordinary interest, it should not exceed half or three-fourths of a column in length.

GEN. McCLELLAN has been in Boston a week, yet the Governor has not called upon him, nor has the legislature invited him to the State House. The Maine legislature has refused to invite him to Augusta, on the ground that he is no more entitled to such favoritism than other generals. Sensible legislature.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

NAVAL RAID AT CHARLESTON.

Another mortifying affair has occurred to our navy, similar to that at Galveston. The news comes through rebel channels, and is, undoubtedly, highly exaggerated. It is to the effect that, on Saturday morning last, several rebel gunboats, under command of Commodore Ingraham, made an attack upon the blockading fleet off Charleston harbor, sinking the Federal gunboat *Mercidita*, and another gunboat, and disabling the steamship *Quaker City*. The latter, however, escaped, with one wheel. Another was reported to have been set on fire. The rest of the blockading vessels disappeared from the bay, and Com. Ingraham and Gen. Beauregard issued a proclamation declaring the blockade raised. The blockading fleet, however, returned soon after, and twenty vessels were counted off the harbor. The rebels were trying to get the foreign consuls to get a declaration that the blockade was raised.

Rebel papers have a dispatch from Charleston, announcing the capture of the Union gunboat Isaac P. Smith, on Stone River, on Friday, the 30th ult. There was a sharp engagement, and the boat was, at last, surrendered, unconditionally, after sustaining much loss of men. The rebels had only one man wounded. Another gunboat escaped, in a crippled condition.

The rebel pirate Orcot is reported to have been sunk among the Bahama Islands, by the gunboat *Cuyler*, which fired a shell into her, setting her on fire.

New Orleans and Havana letters give a rumor of the escape of the *Harriet Lane*, from Galveston, armed and manned for privateers.

The *Brooklyn* was said to be chasing her, and the Mississippi had gone out to look for the *Alabama*. Letters to the Navy Department, dated off Galveston, Jan. 10, give account of a commencement of the bombardment of that place. Some execution was done among the rebel fortifications. The fight was soon to be recommenced. At that time, the *Harriet Lane* was in port.

The rebel pirate *Retribution*, cruising among the West India Islands, lately captured the brig J. P. Eliot, of Boston, and put a prize crew on board of her. The United States Consul at St. Thomas has written to Boston, announcing that the prize crew had put the prize-master in irons and taken the brig into that port.

Our blockaders off Charleston have captured the British steamer *Princess Royal*, with a valuable cargo of 600 barrels of gunpowder, two Armstrong guns, a large lot of machinery, 880 bales of sheet iron, 500 boxes of tin, one steam bakery, 144 bales of hardware, 95 cases of boots, and 229 bags of coffee. A party of English workmen, skilled in the manufacture of projectiles, were captured with the vessel. The pilot and two or three of the crew escaped in boats and reached Charleston.

Rebel reports from Vicksburg say that appearances indicate an early renewal of the fight there. They think the strength of our army will be 80,000 men. The intention in digging the cut-off is, to float the transports through land troops below. Gen. McClellan's Chief of Staff, Col. Stewart, was killed near Vicksburg, on the 24th, while destroying rebel ferry-boats. The work on the cut-off is going on prosperously, and it is pretty certain that the river will soon find its way through.

We have a brief account of a brilliant affair at Fort Donelson. The rebels attacked the fort with 3,000 to 4,000 men, and captured 4 guns. Our boys rallied and drove them out, retaking the guns, killing 135 of the enemy, and wounding and taking 60 more. The rebel cavalry Gen. Forrest is reported wounded. Col. McNeil was killed. The same dispatch says that all our divisions except Logan's had arrived opposite Vicksburg.

Our Tennessee cavalry surprised a rebel camp at Middleton, 15 miles from Murfreesboro, on the 2d inst., capturing 100 prisoners.

A Chattanooga dispatch says Wheeler's cavalry attacked a fleet of 25 transports and two gunboats on the Cumberland river, Friday week, destroying five; also on Saturday destroyed a number of locomotives and five cars at Lavergne, capturing a guard of 52 men.

The Union forces re-possessed Franklin, Tenn., on Sunday night, the rebel marauder Forrest and his staff narrowly escaping.

Gen. Grant has arrived near Vicksburg and shall shortly hear of warm work in that quarter.

Gen. Foster's expedition is under way, and before now has arrived at Port Royal. An attack is to be made upon Charleston, with the design of capturing that viper's nest.

From the Army of the Potomac we learn that Gen. Hooker is reorganizing the divisions with a view to early activity. The roads are good and the army is in good spirits.

Gen. Corcoran defeated Gen. Pryor on the Blackwater, near Suffolk, on the 30th ult.

Our loss was 100 men killed. That of the enemy is unknown.

Gen. McAllister, on the Savannah river, has been attacked by our fleet, and the commander of the fort killed. The fort, however held out, and the fleet retired.

COMING BACK.—Gov. Stanley is to leave North Carolina, where he is looked upon as a nuisance by men of all views. He is one of the President's hard bargainers, who might have found blockheads enough on the Atlantic coast without importing them from California. Fremont is recommended as Stanley's successor.

THE WAR MUST BE FOUGHT OUT.—Gen. Burnside said in New York on Friday that, while he anticipated and wished an eventual peace, this war must be fought out. He was going to Rhode Island for a few weeks' repose and then would return to active service in the battle-field. This assertion he repeated more than once.

A FATAL GAME OF CARDS.—A man named Lynch murdered his brother-in-law, Mr. Starkweather, in Ann Arbor, Mich., a few nights since. They were playing cards, when a quarrel arose between them, followed by a scuffle, during which Lynch drew a large dirk-knife and ripped out the bowels of his brother-in-law.

GOT A PLAN.—It is stated that Gen. Hooker has got his plan of campaign well "chalked out." We hope so, and when he undertakes to start, we trust the chalk will make his wheels hold on, and not let the campaign slip again into the old backward track, which former commanders have slumped in.

Napoleon and the United States.

The policy of the French Emperor toward the United States has been a mysterious one ever since the rebellion broke out. He has, evidently, entertained a project of some kind, which he has succeeded in keeping secret, only dropping a hint here and there, that his intentions were not very favorable to us. His attempt to mediate in our affairs is followed by a letter to his General in Mexico, in which he expresses a desire to get a foothold upon the American Continent, alleging that he fears the United States Government will become so powerful that it will seize possession of the Mexican Gulf, and dominate from thence to the Antilles. For this reason, he wishes to give Mexico a permanent government, and, no doubt, expects to place a French prince in power. This confession, with hints from the rebel secretary of war that the emperor was intriguing for the independence of Texas, is pretty conclusive evidence that something has been going on of an unfriendly character to the United States. It is an absurd idea that this Government has designs upon Mexico or any South American Republic. It has its hands full at home, without seeking the acquisition of new territory. The course of the emperor reminds us of the fable of the wolf and the lamb, the little autocrat, like the wolf, being determined to pick a quarrel at all events. An order has been introduced to Congress, looking to an inquiry into the designs of Napoleon on this continent, and we trust a demand of his intentions will be made, that the course of our Government may be shaped accordingly.

A SAILOR SHOOTS HIS CHAPLAIN AND HIMSELF.

A startling affair occurred last Saturday morning at the Sailors' Snug Harbor on Staten Island, N. Y., at a prayer meeting, which a large number of the inmates attended. After the services were concluded, one of the sailors, who had acted suspiciously, approached the chaplain and, drawing a concealed pistol, suddenly shot him dead. As if horrified at the atrocity of the deed, he then shot himself; but, though badly wounded, he is still alive, while the unfortunate chaplain died almost instantly. It is alleged that the cause of the murder was fear on the part of the sailor lest his confidence should be betrayed by the chaplain to whom he had recently confessed a previous murder.

THE GREAT ADVANCE IN COTTON.

This article has reached a price in the New York market which it never bore before it has been known as a staple. On Thursday, last week, it suddenly jumped up to eighty-nine cents in the forenoon, and in the afternoon sales were reported at the extraordinary price of ninety-six cents per pound. A party who purchased in the forenoon resold in the afternoon at a profit of \$40 per bale. At ninety-six cents per pound a bale of cotton is worth \$432. Before this was sold at ten to twelve cents per pound, or at \$15 to \$54 per bale. From present appearances it is possible that it may touch \$1 per pound or \$450 per bale. The present price is higher than it was before the invention of the cotton gin, and when the negroes at the South picked it with their fingers.

NEW ENGLAND AND THE WEST.—WHAT A BUSINESS MAN THINKS.

The following is an extract from a business letter received in Boston from Chicago:—

"When New England is left out in the cold, the West goes with her. The Northwest is but a slip cut from New England and planted in richer and deeper soil. If she out-tops it, it is nothing strange. Many a dutiful and loyal son stands head and shoulders taller than his mother, but that makes him all the more ready to give her respect, and, if need be, protection."

EXPLOIT OF A SOLDIER.

—When Gen. Foster retreated from Goldsboro, a sick soldier, from Chicago, Mass., was unfortunately left behind. However, he followed on after, made a detour into the country, captured a farm house, compelled the inmates to cook supper for him, emancipated four negroes, made prisoners of three whites, and entered Newbern with them two days after Foster reached there.

IN MAKING UP A MAIL AT A CENTRAL OFFICE.

—In making up a mail at a central office, the other day, a careless clerk adopted the abbreviation "N. Y." By accident it was bagged to Washington, and there, the abbreviation was mistaken for "N. T." started off for Nebraska. At Chicago it was turned back and reached New York in just one week from the time of its departure. Among its enclosures was a letter containing drafts for \$130,000.

THE NEGRO ARMY.

—The number of negroes who it is suggested should be taken into the army is 150,000; but before that number, or anything like it, can be had, white soldiers must push farther into the American Negro land than ever yet they have penetrated.—Those portions of the South which we now hold would not yield 16,000 black soldiers, much less 150,000.

JUSTIFIABLE SHOOTING.

—A soldier named William Row essayed to take liberties with a respectable dumb girl named Gertrude Gulyas, at Louisville, last Friday evening. In self-defense the young woman shot the fellow, inflicting a painful, though not a fatal wound.

The case was investigated in the City Court on Saturday, and the shooting was declared to be justifiable.

WRESTLING MATCH.

—A wrestling match for \$1400 has been arranged, to take place in Jersey City next week Saturday, between Frederick Bunnell of Chenango county, New York, and a young man from Connecticut, who is reported to be a champion wrestler, and has never yet been thrown. The parties wrestled a few days ago, but neither was thrown.

TWO LOYAL TEXANS HONO.

—It has been ascertained that two of the men of the six who left the U. S. ship *Cambray* in a boat for a pilot, while the ship was lying off Galveston bar on the night of the 2d inst., were hung by the rebels on being recognized as refugees. Their names were Mason and Smith.

BY THE FALLING IN OF THE ROOF OF THE MARKET AT ZANEVILLE, OHIO.

—On the 24th ult. four persons were instantly killed, five mortally wounded and twenty-seven others more or less injured.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

The long-looked-for, long-prayed-for ice weather set in on Tuesday, promising us not only an abundant harvest of solid water, but a good solid winter for February. This promise, however, is somewhat damped by a powerful rain storm that set in early Friday morning.

—Gen. McClellan has been lionized in Boston the past week, receiving the attentions of the aristocracy and the rabble. The general is a very prudent man, his prudence consisting in saying little, which is a virtue that few public men possess. He no doubt expects to be president after Mr. Lincoln, and is as cautious about allowing himself to drop from his lips as he was in advancing upon Richmond.

—Our generals are still quarreling among themselves, and one court martial follows another in rapid succession. If these officers would fight the rebels as hard as they do one another we should soon have victories worth recording.

—Yancey, in the confederate congress, has spoken against Jeff Davis' retaliatory proclamation.

—The rebels are greatly mortified because the correspondence of their secretary of war has fallen into our hands. The secretary is blamed, and the messenger is blamed for not sinking the ship and correspondence before allowing it to be captured. They don't want the Yankees and the world to know how badly off the people of rebellion are, and to what straits their government is brought.

—The steamer *Kangaroo*, which sailed from New York on Saturday, last week, for Liverpool, took out \$66,400 in gold.

—The rebels are about as successful with navy raids as they are with cavalry. Vide news from Charleston.

—The editor of the Southbridge Journal is on trial for a libel on Truman Charles, of Sturbridge. The Journal called him a mean man, and expects to prove its assertion.

—The Administration has, at length, decided to employ none but loyal clerks; and, accordingly, several have been dismissed. Better have come to this conclusion long ago.

—Persons who use rye coffee should beware of poison, a family in New York having been made sick by using it. Ergot is the poison, which is always found, more or less, among rye. "Old rye," whether taken in glasses or coffee cups, is bad for the drinker.

—The French have met with another disaster in Mexico. They have had about as bad luck in getting to the City of Mexico as our army has in getting to Richmond.

—The Emancipation Act has reached the slaves of North Carolina. During Col. Amory's expedition, recently made, to portions of the State not heretofore visited, about 200 contrabands, of all sorts, abandoned everything and came away with our troops.

—At Buffalo, recently, an army officer dressed himself in female apparel and eloped with the good-looking wife of another man. The husband sought them at Dunkirk, and jailed the miserable fellow.

—The rebels shoot several of their soldiers every day, for desertion. Their army gets thinned out faster in this way than by our bullets.

—Richmond papers talk vociferously against the importation of a cargo of women from the North, under a flag of truce. They say the women behaved scandalously on the voyage. That is why all rebel women behave.

—A negro, in North Canaan, Conn., named Robert Brown, was arrested last week, on a charge of attempted rape upon a white girl, and acknowledged his guilt.

—Gen. Hueter is once more in command at Port Royal, the President having got up to the General's ground. The General goes in strong for the employment of black soldiers.

—Our highest court has decided that a promise of marriage is a "valuable consideration." Some persons have found said promise more valuable than its redemption.

—The merchants of New York are chartering all the old vessels they can find to bring ice from

SERIOUS OUTRAGE BY A CANADIAN PIG.—A hungry pig entered the house of a man named Magloire Girard, at St. Antoine, Canada, and attacked an infant which lay in a cradle—the rest of the family being temporarily absent.—The pig actually devoured one of the child's cheeks, and lacerated its head and body so that it can hardly recover.

SUICIDE OF A WEALTHY GENTLEMAN.—John Fitzgerald, son-in-law of Senator Doolittle, of Wisconsin, and himself a wealthy banker of that State, committed suicide at the St. Nicholas Hotel, New York, on Saturday, with a pistol. He leaves property to the amount of \$100,000.

Foreign representatives are just now questioning our officials that are specially charged with foreign relations, as to the degree of reliance that must be reposed in the statements of Horace Greeley touching the necessity of recognizing the Southern Confederacy.

LEGISLATIVE.—The legislature is moving along slowly, having little of importance on its hands, and entertaining an idea that it will adjourn at an early day. The committee on railroads and canals has the largest amount of business to dispose of.

HARPER'S MONTHLY for February has part and "A Californian in Iceland," "A Tilt at the Woman Question," and the usual variety of stories and miscellany; a capital number. For sale by the newsdealers.

Money and the Markets.—Paper money, for once, got a little scarce in New York, on Monday, and gold went down in consequence. Flour, corn, pork, beef, lard, and other articles of consumption, are still high. The news from Charleston sent gold up again to 157½, but it subsequently fell off to 155½. Cotton goods, which are rising so fast, remain principally in the hands of speculators, the demand among consumers being light. The stock of domestic cottons on hand is large, and there will be fall some day that will hurt some of the holders. Nobody will be sorry if some of them get their fingers burned pretty smartly.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.—Receipts 1400 heves, 100 stores, 2300 sheep and lambs, and 100 swine; the prices of each beef show an advance from last week of 25 to 50¢ per 100 lbs, extra market beef \$7.50, first quality 7.25, second 6.50, third 4.50@5¢; working oxen \$90, 100, 110@130; yearlings none; two years old \$18@20, three years old 21@23; sheep and lamb sold quiet at last week's prices, priced in lots \$3.50@3.75; extra \$1@5.00 swine sold the same as last week; spring pigs 4@5¢; at retail 5.5@6¢; hides 7.5¢; calfs 8@9¢; tails 8¢; skins 8@9¢; calves 8@9¢; each \$1.75@2.25 each.

Palmer Market.—Flour, \$9 a 100 lb. Butter per lb. 20. Eggs per bushel 1.10. Corn 1.00. Cheese 12 1-2. Oats .65. Pork by hog 10 7. Meal per hundred 1.85. Pork lb. 7. Feed 1.50. Beef wholesale .65. Salt per bushel .50. Salt coarse .50. Salted meat 6. 12 a 12 1-2. Salt coarse fine .25. Salt pork 1.9. Buckwheat per hundred 4.00. Flours 12 1-2. Potatoes per bushel .50. Tripes 12. Apples per bushel 1.00. Sauvages 12. Beans per bush 2.50. Turkey & chickens 12 a 12. Eggs per dozen .29. Wood per cord 3.00 a 4.00.

Special Notices.
We assert it Boldly.—There are no other medications, so useful, so simple, and convenient as Holloway's Pill and Ointment, always ready for use. They are invaluable to the patient exposed to wounds, sores, fevers, and bowel complaints. They never fail. Only 25cts. per pot or box. 223

Sir James Clarke's Female Pills.—Married ladies, whose health will not permit an increase of family, have here a safe remedy without the disagreeable necessity of consulting a physician. They will not injure the most delicate constitution. Price one dollar. Sent by mail to all respectable druggists. See advertisement.

The attention of farmers is again called to the advertisement of the Lodi Manufacturing Company's Poudrette. This Company manufactures all the night soil from the city of New York into a dry, inodorous powder, and at a price far below any other fertilizer in market. They have been in successful operation for 23 years, with a steadily increasing demand, which is a sufficient test of the value of their manure.

To Horse Owners.

DR. SWETT'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT FOR HORSES is unrivaled in any. In all cases of Lameness arising from sprains, bruises, or wrenching, its effect is magical and certain. Harness or saddle gall, scratches, mange, &c., will also be cured speedily. Spavin and ringbone may be easily prevented and cured in their incipient stages. In all cases are beyond the reach of the skill of a medical man. None of the kind, however, is superior or hopeless; but it may be alleviated by this Liniment, and its faithful application will always remove the lameness, and enable the horse to travel with comparative ease.

Every horse owner should have this remedy at hand, for it timely use at the first appearance of lameness will effectively prevent those formidable diseases mentioned, to which all horses are liable, and which render so many otherwise valuable horses nearly worthless.

Sold by all dealers.

A. Lyric.
WHAT makes me laugh when others sigh,
Nor can I bear to see mine eye, *Herrick's Pills.*
What it makes me hate and stout,
And all my friends can't make it out,
I really could not live without—*Herrick's Pills.*
So if you're sad, or grieved or ill,
Pray do not pay a doctor's bill,
But take a dose of magic pills—*Made by Herrick.*

Put up with English, Spanish, German, and French directions. Price 25cts. per box. Sugar coated. See advertisement on this page.

BORN.

In Springfield, 2d, a daughter to A. N. MERRICK.

MARRIED.

In North Wilbraham, 2d, by E. M. Smith Esq., GEORGE E. CLOUGH and MARY E. SMITH, both of Boston.

In Boston, Jan. 29th, ALFRED B. ELY of Newton, formerly of Mouson and Springfield, and HARRIET ELIZABETH, daughter of the late Freeman Allen of Boston.

In Stafford Springs, 1st, EDWIN JOHNSON and A. MARTHA CHENEY, all of S.

In Sturbridge, 2d, CHAS. WALKER and ADALINE J. HEWITT, of Sturbridge.

In Brimfield, Jan. 28th, SAMUEL T. CUTTING of Southbridge, and Mrs. SOPHIA B. PERRY.

DIED.

In Ware, Jan. 11th, THOMAS QUINN, 34.

In Belchertown, 3d, of consumption, Mrs. CAROLINE N. STANLEY, 34.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PIANOS AND MELODEONS TO SELL and RENT, at MODERATE PRICES. Apply to CHARLES PHIPPS, Ware, Mass. Feb. 7, 1863. t.

SEWING MACHINES! ANY person desiring to purchase a first-rate Sewing Machine can get one cheaper at this office than at any other place.

Palmer, Feb. 7.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR A FEW DAYS

J. H. STORRS

Will sell

PRINTS, fast colors, 20 cents.
Fine Brown Cottons, 22
" Bleached " 20

NEW STYLES OF SPRING DRESS GOODS.

Having made large additions to our former stock we can offer

GREAT INDUCEMENTS
to buyers of

Dry Goods, Carpets, MILLINERY GOODS,

FURS, &c.

J. H. STORRS.

Ware, Feb. 4, 1863—tf.

COMMONWEALTH of MASSACHUSETTS, Hampden, ss. Probate Court.

To all persons interested in the estate of Van R. Sherer, late of Palmer, in said county, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, Abigail Shearer, one of the administrators of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the second account of administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield in said county, on the 2d day of March next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause why the same should not be allowed. And if Abigail Shearer is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week in the Journal, a newspaper printed at Palmer, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, JOHN WELLS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three.

WM. L. SMITH, Temporary Register.
A copy, attest, WM. L. SMITH,
Temporary Register.

COMMONWEALTH of MASSACHUSETTS, Hampden, ss. Probate Court.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Amasa Swizer, late of Monson, in said county, deceased, greeting:

Whereas a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate, by S. C. Spellman of Wilbraham, who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to Austin Fuller of said Monson, or some other suitable person, there being no executors therein named, you are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield in said county, on the first Tuesday of March next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

Witness, JOHN WELLS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three.

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COMMONWEALTH of MASSACHUSETTS, Hampden, ss. Probate Court.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Jacob Thompson, late of Monson, in said county, deceased, greeting:

Whereas a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate, by Addison Thompson, who prays that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to his executor therein named, you are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Springfield in said county, on the first Tuesday of March next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

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The Printer.

By the lamp's dim light, in the stilly night,
The Printer toils for our weal;
To the clock's slow tick, the merry types click,
But his sighs they can't conceal.

And they seem to sound, in his weary round,
In tones akin to winter:
Who cares for his toil? who values his soul?
Alas! who pays the Printer!

JOHN PHENIX'S CURIOSITY.—That incorrigible wag, Lieut. Derby, alias "John Phenix," while attending a theatre in San Francisco, thought he saw a person with whom he wished to speak, a few seats in front of him, and in order to attract his attention he requested a gentleman who sat in front to reach over and punch him with his umbrella. Upon the person turning round he saw he was a stranger, and Phenix directed his attention to the play, leaving the puncher and punchee to settle it the best way they could. Punchee requested an explanation of the puncher, who turned to Phenix and said:—

"Sir, didn't you request me no punch that man?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, what did you want?"

"O, nothing, only I had a curiosity to see if you do it."

COTTON PROSPECTS IN ENGLAND.—The aggregate stock of cotton in Great Britain is now about 433,000 bales. At the beginning of January last it did not exceed 700,000 bales and at the beginning of January, 1860, it was but 594,000 bales, so that the immediate deficiency is not absolutely alarming. Of the present stock the proportion at Liverpool is 394,000 bales, the discovery having just been made that the quality is in excess of the estimates hitherto put forth by 100,000 bales, representing a value of probably at least two millions sterling.

WAR OF RACES IN CANADA.—Considerable discussion is going on among the Canadian journals relative to the powers and rights of the two nations of people, French and English, of which the population is composed.—From this discussion it appears that the Anglo-Saxon population is 127,000, while the French population is 350,000.

CRINOLINE ACCIDENTS.—Three more fatal crinoline accidents are reported. In London, a girl and lady were burned to death through their expanded dresses brushing against fire grates; and, in Manchester, a young lady was passing a fire, when her crinoline pulled a kettle over, and the boiling contents scalded a child to death.

SPEAKER ELECTED.—The New York Assembly succeeded in electing T. C. Callicott Speaker, on Monday. He is a war democrat, but more obnoxious to the democrats than a republican. Another rough and tumble fight will come in the election of Senator, which will soon occur.

RELIGIOUS INTEREST IN CANADA.—The Montreal Witness states that there is a deep and growing religious interest in various parts of Canada. In Montreal, and also in Hamilton the manifestations are of a deeply increasing character.

HIGH PRICES.—Provisions bring fabulous prices in Arkansas. Flour, \$60 per barrel; salt, fifty cents per pound; chickens, \$1 each; eggs, \$1 per dozen; butter, \$1.25 per pound; salt pork, thirty to thirty-five cents per pound.

AN EDITOR KILLED IN BATTLE.—The Crawford Democrat says: Capt. Mason, late editor of the Conneautville, Pa., Courier, has died of wounds received in the fight at Fredericksburg. He is highly spoken of by those who knew him.

Believers in parting the hair in the middle may not like what Jennie June says about it: "Hair parted in the middle," she says, "is becoming to no man; it destroys whatever of manliness the face might previously have possessed, and imparts a flat, soft, effeminate appearance, which belongs to the regular order of neither man nor woman."

Experiments, recently made in England, prove that paper pasteboard better resists shot from cannon than hard teak wood.

Of all monarchs Nature is the most just in the enactment of laws, and the most rigorous in punishing their violation.

Without the deer ladies we should be a stag-nation.

GRAND OPENING.

NEWTON & CONVERSE,
Have bought the stock of GROCERIES of
K. H. ALLEN, and will keep

A FULL STOCK

on hand of

FLOUR, MEAL, SALT,
LIME, OILS, FLUID, BUTTER, CHEESE

Fish, Crockery,

Glass, Stone, and Wooden Ware,

and will sell

At Wholesale and Retail,
AS LOW, if not LOWER, than any other place
in town.

We are receiving fresh goods from market
every week.

CALL AND SEE.

NEWTON & CONVERSE.

Palmer, Dec. 27, 1862.

Palmer Steam Mill!

THE subscribers, having leased the Steam Mill
formerly occupied by Hall & Triuble, offer
for sale

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

FLOUR, GRAIN, MEAL,
FEED, SALT, LIME,
COAL WOOD, &c.

AT THE LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

CASH PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN
HOVEY & SUTCLIFFE.

Palmer, Mass., Dec. 20, 1862.

DR. WILLIAM B. HURD'S DENTAL REMEDIES ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD, INSURING FINE TEETH AND A SWEET BREATH, And Curing Toothache and Neuralgia.

DO you wish to be blessed with and admired for
pearly white and sound teeth?

Use DR. WM. B. HURD'S

UNRIVALLED TOOTH POWDER,
warranted to be free from acid, alkali, or any injurious substance. Price, 25 cents per box.

Beware of the ordinary cheap Tooth Powders,

which whiten but destroy.

Do you wish to be certain that your Breath is

pure, sweet, and agreeable to husband or wife, lov-

er or friends? Use

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

Celebrated Mouth Wash.

Price 27 cents per bottle. This astringent wash
is also the best remedy in the world for Cancer,
Bad Breath, Bleeding Gums, Sore Mouth, &c. It
has cured hundreds.

Do you or your children suffer from Toothache?

Get

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

MAGIC TOOTHACHE DROPS.

Price 15 cts. per bottle.

Are you afflicted with Neuralgia? Get

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

NEURALGIA PLASTERS,

the most effective and delightful remedies known.
They do not adhere nor blister, but soothe and
charm pain away. Try them. Price 18 and
37 cts. Mailed on receipt of price.

Do you wish a complete set of Dental Remedies,
and a Treatise Preserving the Teeth? Get

DR. W. B. HURD'S

DENTAL TREASURY,

the neatest and most valuable present that one
friend can make to another. Price \$1. Sent by
express on receipt of price. For sale at all the
best stores throughout the country.

CAUTION.—As there are dealers who take ad-

vantage of our advertisements to impose on their

customers inferior preparations, it is necessary to

insist upon having what you call for, and you will

GET THE BEST, thoroughly tested, and prepared

by an experienced and scientific Dentist, treasur-

er of the New York State Dentist's Association,

and Vice President of the N. Y. City Dental Soci-
ety. Address W. B. HURD & Co., New York.

For sale by A. M. Higgins & Co., Palmer.

FRIENDS AND RELATIVES
OF THE
BRAVE SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

HOLLOWAY'S
PILLS AND OINTMENT.

All who have friends and relatives in the army
or navy should take especial care that they be
properly supplied with these Pills and Ointment;

and where the brave soldiers and sailors have neg-
lected to provide themselves with them, no better
present can be sent them by their friends. They
have been proved to be the soldier's never-failing
friend in the hour of need.

Coughs and Colds affecting Troops

Will be speedily relieved and effectively cured
by using these admirable medicines, and by ap-
plying proper attention to the directions which are
attached to each pot of ointment.

Those feelings which so sadden us, usually arise
from trouble or annoyances, obstructed perspira-
tion, or eating and drinking whatever is unwholesome,
thus disturbing the healthful action of the liver and stomach. These organs must be relieved,
if you desire to be well. The Pills will quickly pro-
duce a healthy action in both liver and stomach,
and as a natural consequence a clear head and
good appetite.

Weakness or Debility induced by overfatigue
will be removed by the use of these invaluable
Pills, and the soldier will quickly acquire
additional strength. Never let the Bowels be
either confined or unduly acted upon. It may
seem strange that Holloway's Pills will be recom-
mended for Dysentery and Flux, many persons
supposing that they would increase the re-
laxation. This is a great mistake, for these Pills
will correct the relaxations of the bowels so as to
allow the natural humors from the system. This
relaxation will give tone and vigor to the whole
organic system, however deranged, while health and
strength follow as a matter of course. Nothing
will stop the relaxation of the bowels so sure as
this famous medicine.

Volunteers, Attention! Indications of Youth.

Sores and Ulcers, Blotches and Swellings, can
with certainty be radically cured if the Pills are
taken night and morning, and the Ointment
freely used as stated in the printed instructions.

If treated in any other manner, they will
fail to break out another; whereas this Oint-
ment will remove the humors from the system,
and leave the body a vigorous and healthy man.

It will require a little perseverance in bad cases

to insure a lasting cure.

Experiments, recently made in Eng-

land, prove that paper pasteboard better re-

sists shot from cannon than hard teak wood.

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just in the enactment of laws, and the most

rigorous in punishing their violation.

Without the deer ladies we should be

a stag-nation.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

The Subscriber has taken the Jewelry in

the Store lately occupied by S. P. Blair, in
Nassawango Block, and offers to the public
an excellent assortment of Watches, Clocks
and Jewelry, which will sell at small profits.

WATCHES & JEWELRY REPAIRED

At short notice and in a workmanlike man-

ner. Call and see W. W. HAGAR.

Palmer, Aug. 18, 1860.

ENVELOPES, embellished with Busi-

ness Cards, furnished at this office.

WEARABLE HAIR RESTORATIVE.

The undersigned has opened a new

FLOUR, GRAIN, MEAL & FEED

Store removed to

NASSAWANGO BLOCK.

Palmer, July 13, 1861.

10 DOZ. Wood's Celebrated Hair Restorative

Just received and selling at 50 cents per
bottle (half-price) by A. M. HIGGINS & CO.

WATER CURE.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XIII.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1863.

NUMBER 42.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

BY
GORDON M. FISK & CO.

TERMS OR SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents in advance; One Dollar and Seventy-five Cents if payment is delayed till the end of the year. For six months, seventy-five cents; for three months, thirty-eight cents; for one month, fourteen cents; single copy, four cents.

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JOINT PRINTING, of all kinds, executed in the best style and at short notice.

G. M. FISK.

JAS. M'LAUGHLIN.

WIT, FACTS, AND WISDOM.

COMPILED BY BRUNELLS RUSSEL.

"I TAKE IT."

I take it hot; it fires my brain;
I take it cold when summer reigns.
I take it new, just from the press;
I take it old, at meal or mess.
I take it mixed with lemonade;
I take it when I'm at my trade.
I take it when they call it silt;
I take it mixed with any thing.
I take it in the public way;
I take it night, midnight and day.
I take it when I'm vexed with rain;
I take it when I'm dry again;
I take it when I shear my sheep;
I take it when I'm half asleep;
I take it when I cure my hay;
I take it every harvest day;
I take it when I rake or hoe;
I take it when I plow or sow.
I take it when I save my crop;
I take it when my wood I chop.
I take it sour; I take it sweet;
I take it every time I eat;
I take it strong; I take it weak;
I take it when I sing or speak;
I take it from behind the hedge;
But now, I'll take the pledge.

An individual in San Francisco, descending on what he would do were he an editor, said: "If I had a newspaper office, I would arm it." A friend quietly remarked: "Yes; and, at the first symptom of difficulty, you would leg it."

Some few things we should like to know—Whether the person who stood upon ceremony has found any failing off lately?

When the man who stopped up all night is likely to take the play out?

If the invalid who was given over has been handed back again?

When the philanthropist who got up a petition is likely to come down?

What discount is given for cash by the party who made an allowance for another's feelings?

When and where was the first institution founded for the exclusive education of girls?

Which instrumentality has been the more powerful in shaping the destiny of the world, the pen or the tongue?—*Emil.*

Purposes, like eggs, unless they be "match'd into action, will run into rottenness.

Manners are the ornament of action.

A cannon made of gold and other precious metals is shown to visitors of the Tower of London. It was made in Turkey, in 1530, and taken by the English at the capture of Aden, in 1839. Such a gun as that would go in Wall street.

Gen. Lander's troops occupied Romney, Va., Feb. 4, 1862.

Ericsson, the far-famed inventor of the Monitors; Dahlgren, who made the terrible cannon; Jenny Lind, who charmed the world by the sweetness of her voice; and Frederika Bresnorn, who made domestic fiction that is read in thousands of American homes, are Swedes.

Listen, ye croakers of constitutional prerogatives, to what the eloquent Patrik Henry says:

"Have they (federal) not the power to provide for the general defence and welfare? May they not think that these call for the abolition of slavery? May they not pronounce all slaves free, and will they not be warranted by that power? There are no ambiguous implication or logical deduction. The constitution speaks to the point. They have the power, in clear, unequivocal terms, and will, clearly and certainly, exercise it."—*Eliot, Debater of Va.*, p. 590.

Romantic Incident.

The Hartford Press relates that when the 20th Connecticut regiment marched toward Dumfries last December, it halted for a while by a farm-house three miles south of the Oceano river, when Corporal Halsey J. Tibbals discovered what seemed to him familiar localities. He remembered that he was born in Virginia, and lived there till the age of 8 years, but had not any definite idea of the precise locality. He was soon satisfied, however, that he had found his birth-place. Inquiry of the occupants of the house corroborated his convictions and brought out the fact that he was the sole surviving heir to the property, which still goes by the name of "the Tibbals' farm." The property consists of over 300 acres, and in New England would make a man independent, but Mr. Tibbals declines to prosecute his claim, as he has a poor estimate of southern property since the rebellion. He is also the rightful owner of 1000 acres of land in Texas, which fell to him by the death of a relative.

Amalgamation of Races.

Rev. E. S. Best, of Milford, Mass., has recently published a sermon, in which he says: Every one who has given the least attention to this subject, sees that great climatic changes take place in the inhabitants of every nationality who settle on these shores.—The African gets bleached, the Caucasian gets browned. The time will yet come when the difference in color will be difficult to trace.

This blending of the two races is just what is needed for the perfection of both. Give the Anglo-American, with his lofty genius, his tireless energy and indomitable perseverance, the warm heart, the gushing sensibilities, and the firm religious faith of the African-American, and you have the highest, noblest and most godlike specimen of humanity. Such a race will yet constitute the real people of America. Here the human race will reach its loftiest destiny, and this nation become the glory of all lands—the place which, above all others, shall most resemble Heaven, and be the nearest to it.

A Western editor announces the arrival of a twelfth responsibility at his house, and makes a touching appeal thereon: "More subscribers wanted at this office."

J. H. GIRLEY.

We never were more forcibly impressed with the barbarity of American slavery than in listening, the other evening, to the personal experiences of Mr. Girley. Senator Hammond, of South Carolina, has spoken of slavery as "one of the main pillars of modern civilization, an equal advantage to master and slave." The Southern Literary Messenger speaks of it as "the only possible social condition on which a permanent republican government can be erected; a means of human reformation, second in dignity, importance, and sacredness, alone to the christian religion." Let us compare these impudent assertions with one or two facts elicited from an address by the above gentleman, a few evenings since. Mr. Girley, by the way, is a Virginian by birth, connected, as a valuable piece of property, with "one of the first families" of that State. He has had opportunity, for twenty-five years, as a house servant, mechanic, and field hand, to learn the excellencies of this divine and patriarchal system. His father was a "preacher;" his mother, also, a christian woman; and this, her son, early conceived a disgust for the yoke he wore. When he was 15, the family was scattered, sold into four different States. John was sent to New Orleans, bought by a gambler, and, for five years, was a forced companion, by night and day, in his life of rascality and debauchery. One Sabbath morning, as the bells were calling worshippers together in a Southern city, John's master, after a night of unsuccessful gambling, in a fit of despair, put up his servant for \$1000 stakes. John fell into the hands of another as shameless a profligate, who died not long after. By means of the free papers which belonged to a deceased acquaintance who very much resembled him, Girley escaped North; was employed awhile as janitor in the medical department of Jefferson College; studied fourteen months at Oberlin, with a view to the ministry; and has, more recently, been supporting his family by lecturing in the vicinity of Boston. His powers of description and his eloquence are above the ordinary standard. His statements are reliable and convincing. Here is one scene, in his own language, as near as memory serves me:

"Early one morning, in spring, you might have seen an old cart driven into the city of Richmond. The horse is old and worn out. The harness is patched and tied up with strings. In the cart is a little straw. On the straw sits a poor colored woman, with four children around her and one at the breast. Her husband drives the cart. At 10:12 o'clock, the crowd assembles, under the stars and stripes, for the auction. The auctioneer rinses his mouth with a glass of brandy and water, careful to swallow it all. First is sold the horse; then the harness; next the cart; then the woman who sat in the cart; then one child; another; another; the fourth; and then, the auctioneer thrusts his hand into that forbidden place and tears the little babe from its mother's breast, gets a pair of scales weighs the screaming, frightened infant, and sells him by the pound!—Now, clasp on my pinches, but mind ye get hold of the right one—ye may aisly see it by its achin and jumpin." "Oh," says he, "I'll get the right one; and, with that, he jabs a small razor-lookin weapon into my mouth, and cuts up me gooms as if it were caught but cold mout for hash for breakfast. Says I, 'Docther! thunder and bolt! for by my mouth was full of blood—what in the devil are ye after?' D'y want to make an an' thony of a live creather, ye grave robber, ye?" "Sit still!" said he, jamming something like a corkscrew into my jaw, and twisting the very sowl out of me."

"I sat still because the muttering ofches held me down with his knee and the grifes of his iron in my lug. He then gave me one awful wring, hard enough to wring a wet blanket as dry as gunpowder. Didn't I think the day of judgment was come till me? Didn't I see the red fire o' the pit? I felt my head fly off my shoulders, and, looking up, saw something monstrous bloody in the docther's wrenching iron. Is that me head you've got there?" says I. "No, it's only yer tooth," he made answer. "May he it is," said I, as my eyes began to see on the outside of my face, though I felt as if all the outside had been hauled out. I had taken a dollar and a half to pay, but I thought I'd just ax him the price. So says I, 'Docther, how much may ye ax beside the trouble?' 'Fifty cents,' says he. 'Fifty cents!' says I; 'sure, I've not been submitting three days to that tyrant of a tooth for fifty cents. Troth, this same teeth pulling is not so expensive, and I'm much oblige til ye, docther."

A Saratoga Eloping Case.

A notorious fellow, named Dr. J. V. C. Bradley, of Saratoga, eloped a short time since with the wife of Mr. John Orr, of Providence, of that country, each leaving a companion with one child. Bradley had been doing the county some service in its jail, and after his liberation loafed about without any visible means of support. Before he run away he went to his wife, the daughter of a respectable citizen of Galway, who was living with her father, and told her he had got a situation; that she must pack up all her effects and he would send a team and get them and would also come for her and her child with horse and cutter. She did so, and he sent and took off all her effects, stripping his wife and child of all they had in the world, except clothing necessary for the journey.—Mr. Bradley got all ready, and he finally came and told her he must go about two miles, for some shirts he had, but would soon be back for her. The villain went directly to Orr's, and took Orr's wife and left, since which nothing has been heard of either.

In good society we are required to do obliging things to one another; in genteel society we are required only to say them.

Did you ever sit down to a table where there was only skim milk to be had without asking: "Do you take cream, sir?"

Why are country girls' cheeks like French calico? Because they are warranted to wash and retain their color.

Coming Home.

They are coming home, coming home,
Brother and lover, father and son;
Friend and foe—they are coming home
To rest, for their work is done.

They come from the hospital, picket, and field,
From iron boat, and frowning fort,
In silent companies, slowly wheeled.

In the rhythm of a doleful thought.

This was a father of women and men,
Gray-haired, but bold, and strong of limb;

The bayonet flashed, and flashed again,

And the old man's eyes grew dim.

Here was a form of manly grace;

The bomb-shell, grousing through the air,

Drenched with his blood a picture face,

And a curl of silken hair.

This was a bright-eyed, venturesome boy;

Back from the perilous picket-ground,

They bore him, waked from his dream of joy

To a ghastly, fatal wound.

And thus, for three days, lingering,

He talked, in wandering, rapid speech,

Of mother and home, and the cooling spring

His lips could almost reach.

They are coming home, but not as they went,

With the flying flag and stirring band,

With the tender word and message, sent

From the distant, waving hand.

Bridget's Account of Her Interruption with the Dentist.

"Well, Bridget," says Margery, "how did you get along with the dentist—what did ye say til him—and what did he do til ye?"

Bridget, "It's nothing he did to me, nor till him, that's all—only, says I, 'Och, docther, docther dear, it's me tooth that aches entirely, and I've a mind to have it drawn out, and it pleases ye.' 'Does it pain ye?' says he til me. 'Oh, murther! can ye ax me about it?' says I. 'Sure, have I slept day or night, these three days. Haven't I tried all manes to quiet the jumping divil?' Didn't they tell me to put raw brandy in me mouth, though it's far from the likes of me to be drinking the brandy without provocation, or by accident.' So the docther took his instruments in a hurry, with as little concernment of mind as Barney would swape the knives and forks from the table. 'Be aisy, docther,' says I; 'there's time enough—you'll not be in such a hurry when your turn comes, I'm thinking.' 'Oh, well,' said the docther, 'and ye no ready now ye may come the morrow.' 'Indade, docther, I'll not stir from this sat'wid this cold tooth alive in me jaw,' says I; 'so ye may just prepare, but ye need not come slashing at a christian body, as if ye would wring her neck off first and draw her tooth at yer convariance afterward.'—Now, clasp on my pinches, but mind ye get hold of the right one—ye may aisly see it by its achin and jumpin.' 'Oh,' says he, 'I'll get the right one; and, with that, he jabs a small razor-lookin weapon into my mouth, and cuts up me gooms as if it were caught but cold mout for hash for breakfast. Says I, 'Docther! thunder and bolt! for by my mouth was full of blood—what in the devil are ye after?' D'y want to make an an' thony of a live creather, ye grave robber, ye?" "Sit still!" said he, jamming something like a corkscrew into my jaw, and twisting the very sowl out of me."

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A Hospital Scene at Memphis.

We came to the body of a non-commissioned officer, a fine, large man, who, during the last few hours, had become insane. The bone of his thigh was shattered by a ball, so high up that amputation could not be performed; so, nothing was offered him, but to lie there and die. Watching the terrible hues of mortification come upon his limb, feeling the horrible poison steal up towards his vitals, grasping and deadening new tissues each hour, it proved too fearful for even the strong man who, to his physicians, had uttered no cry or complaint, and his mind fled, for relief, to insanity.

As we approached, he fixed a pair of cold, despairing eyes upon us, and exclaimed, pointing back over his shoulder, "Do you see him, old Death, there, sitting on the head-board and laughing?" A grim army joker, in truth! The other night, I felt a cold touch, and he woke me. The moon flung in a bar of light, and I saw old Death, feeling of my woe. The icy touch numbed it; and, the next time I woke, his hand was nearer to my body. So it goes; and he will soon be pulling on my heart chords." The maniac then stopped, as if for the purpose of reflecting; and, during our stay, he would, part the time, be musing, part laughing, occasionally breaking out with the exclamation: "I plead to you that they would be lonely at the old home," a wife and child are pleasanter than a tomb.

So we left him, the utter corruption, the rottenness of the tomb, and the vitality of a man in inundation. The levees above the city, in many places, had great gaps made in them by guerrillas, for the purpose of bringing guns to bear on the steamers plying up and down. The river is rising, and the water within a few feet of an overflow. Nearly the whole surface of the State is several feet below the river at high water mark, and if the rise continues, it is feared that the whole country will soon be several feet under water. Not only Louisiana, but a great portion of Arkansas and Mississippi would be thus submerged.

"Let me collect myself," as the man said when he was blown up by a powder-mill.

A Bridal and a Funeral.

When Capt. James Wallace, whose death we noticed last week, was wounded, Miss Henrietta Schneider, daughter of F. Schneider, Esq., of Canton, and sister of Mrs. Chas. Cranz, of this town, being affianced to the wounded soldier, started immediately to Washington, in company with a friend, to look after him, arriving on the morning that his limb was amputated. After he was safely through with the painful operation, as was supposed, the brave hearted girl was united to him in marriage, sitting by the side of his cot while the solemn ceremony was performed. Leaving him, soon after, in the care of faithful nurses at the hospital, she returned to her boarding-house, to seek the repose necessary to enable her to administer to his wants on the morrow, the dawn of which she was again summoned to the side of his couch to find him dead.

It seems that, some time during the night, the nurse in attendance observed some blood on the counterpane; and, upon making immediate examination, found that the wounded limb was bleeding profusely, which he attempted to staunch by tying a handkerchief around it; but, before he could accomplish it, so rapid was the flow of blood, the gallant captain was no more. The remains of Capt. Wallace were brought to Canton by the lieaved wife, and buried on Tuesday last with military honors, some two thousand persons, it is estimated, being present on the occasion.

The noble company with which Capt. Wallace started out at the commencement of the rebellion, went into the battle of Fredericksburg with but seven men, the entire regiment numbering only ninety-eight. After Capt. Wallace was stricken down, he partially raised himself up, and shouted to his men to follow him to the charge, when his brother, a lieutenant in the company, seeing the condition of the captain, started forward and called upon the rest to follow; but, on looking around, after proceeding a few steps, and finding but one member of the company able to follow, the two sole living and unharmed members of that gallant little band returned to look after their wounded captain and the brave comrades who had fallen by his side.

The lieutenant, with some difficulty, obtained a furlough for eight days, and attended his brother's funeral, as did also, a young brother, the two now being the only survivors of the family of our late fellow citizen, George Y. Wallace.—*Akron (O.) Beacon.*

Heroic Sisters.

There dwelt in the village of Montagne, France, at the period of the French Revolution, two girls named Felicie and Thophile Fernig. Both possessed beauty of a sweet and attractive kind; both were modest, reserved, and, apparently, timid. The youngest was about thirteen years of age, when the nightly attacks of the Austrians demanded an immediate and strong resistance. Soldiers being wanted, the sisters put on their brother's clothes

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, FEB. 14, 1863.

A REPORT has reached Richmond from Port Hudson that the sloop-of-war Brooklyn has been sunk by the rebel steamers Alabama and Florida and the Harriet Lane. This report is simply absurd, as the Florida is known to have been at Nassau, N. P., on the 30th ult.

NO ATTACK has yet been made upon Charles-ton. Gen. Lee, of the rebel army in Virginia, has gone South, leaving Gen. Jackson at Fredericksburg, and it is reported that Gen. Foster has come North for reinforcements.

Meditation.

We have another rumor of mediation by the French Emperor. Official instructions, it is said, have been sent to Washington, to suggest that Commissioners from the Federal Government and from the Rebels be appointed, to meet on neutral ground, to confer upon terms of peace and mutual concession. It is not proposed that an armistice shall be made while this conference is in progress. As the rumor comes from several independent sources, it is, probably, not without foundation. If true, it is, in effect, only a proposition to the belligerents to settle their difficulties by a Congress of their own. If rejected, or if accepted and followed by no settlement, there is still left to the Emperor the alternative of offering his own friendly offices. Would it not be wise course for our Government to give the Emperor to understand that no offer of mediation, whatever, will be acceptable? Until this is done, we shall be continually harassed by rumors of intervention, and the rebels will be encouraged by them.

Since the above was put in type the rumor of mediation takes shape in published correspondence on the subject between the French secretary of Foreign Affairs and secretary Seward. The suggestion of the French secretary is as above stated, and the reply of secretary Seward gives the Government of France to understand that we cannot for a moment listen to any such proposition.

Conscription at the North.

The failure to draft men in the free States is pretty conclusive evidence that a conscription act would be equally ineffective. We have now nearly a million of men in the field and people have about come to the conclusion that if this powerful host cannot put down the rebellion, it will be useless to send another million to take their place. What we want are victories from those in the field to secure volunteers for new regiments, and unless victories are won nothing short of conscription will keep the ranks of our armies full.

Two new military bills have been introduced to Congress, one by Senator Wilson, for enrolling all able-bodied male citizens, and the other by Senator Sumner, which provides for enrolling all the able-bodied male persons set free by the emancipation act, to the number of 300,000, to be paid \$11 per month, one-half each month, and the remainder at end of service, to be officered and commanded by persons appointed and commissioned by the President, each private at the end of his service to be entitled to ten acres of land to be used as a homestead, and each officer to twenty-five acres. Section third authorizes voluntary enrollment of persons of African descent in any part of the United States.

Mr. Wilson's bill enrolls all able-bodied men between the ages of 18 and 45, to be called into service by the President, this force being divided into two classes, the first comprising all persons subject to military duty between the ages of 18 and 30 and all unmarried persons between 30 and 35; the second, embracing all others, are not liable to be called into service until the first class is exhausted.

For convenience in calling out this force, each district is divided into districts, each comprising a Congressional (representative) in the States, the District of Columbia being one and one or more in each territory; each district to have a Provost Marshal, with the rank and pay of a captain of cavalry, under a Provost Marshal General, who, with the approval of the Secretary of War, may make rules and regulations for this department of the service. Eurolling officers are to be appointed in each district. Persons drafted and failing to report are to be seized and tried for desertion. Any surgeon convining at fraud in inspection is punishable by \$200 to \$500 fine and imprisonment, and is to be cashiered. Drafted persons are entitled to the pay and bounty of volunteers. A substitute furnished entitles the one drafted to a discharge.

The exemptions are those rejected as physically, mentally or morally unfit for service; such as, necessary for the support of aged or infirm parents, orphans or helpless children and paupers, provided they are unable to render an equivalent for personal service; the Vice President of the United States; the Judges of the various Courts of the United States; the only son of aged or infirm parents dependent upon him; heads of executive departments; the only brother of children not twelve years old having neither father or mother; the father of motherless children under twelve years of age; when a father and sons are in the service as privates, the other sons not exceeding two; a father having two or more children under fourteen residing on a farm of not more than fifty acres upon which he is dependent for support.

UNION PRISONERS DROWNED.—The Richmond Examiner, of the 28th ult., says that, on the previous morning, while one thousand exchanged Union prisoners were passing along a foot bridge which spans the basin in Eighth street, the bridge gave way, and all upon it were immersed in the water. Two of the Confederate guard and twenty-eight of the Union prisoners are supposed to have been drowned.

DON'T WANT ANY MORE.—A private in one of the New Hampshire regiments, now with the army of the Potomac, writes home that he now has two pairs of shoes, six pairs of stockings, five pairs of drawers, four pairs of shirts, three pairs of pants, five coats, two caps, one hat, one pair of gloves, and three blankets; and concludes his letter with the very modest request to "send no more at present."

GOOD EXCHANGE.—A lady in Philadelphia was robbed of a pocket book containing seven dollars and a half, in a street car, recently, and found in her pocket a diamond ring, which she sold for \$500.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

The news from the South and Southwest, though not of so favorable a nature as we might wish, is highly interesting. We get reliable intelligence that the naval raid at Charleston was highly exaggerated by the rebels. The truth is, no vessels were lost by our squadron, and the blockade was not even temporarily raised. The rebel ran Palmetto State did disable the federal gunboat Meridita, and her officers and crew were paroled; the Key-stone State was, also, disabled, by a shot through her steam drum; but both got off, and will be ready for service again soon. The gunboat Housatonic caused the rebel rams to retreat to Charleston. The object of the raid was to recover the Princess Royal, a steamship which our gunboats had captured while attempting to run the blockade. The loss of life on our side was 24.

The iron-clad Montauk has been bombarding Fort McAllister, on the Ogeechee River, near Savannah. She was hit 46 times, but sustained no injury. The fort, also, seemed impregnable. The gunboat would go up the river, but it is full of torpedoes and piles.

Rear-Admiral Dupont gives an official account of the loss of the steamer Isaac Smith. She got entangled, in Stone Inlet, with three rebel batteries, adroitly concealed from observation, and surrendered, apparently, without any serious effort to hold her own.

Gen. Foster's expedition has arrived at Port Royal, and an attack upon Charleston is hourly expected. The rebels are as well prepared to defend the place as they can be, and feel confident of defeating our attack.

We have an interesting report of the operations of the First South Carolina Volunteers (colored), recently, in Georgia and Florida. At St. Simon and Jekyll Islands, they captured a quantity of railroad iron, valued at \$5,000, besides live stock and farming utensils. They then proceeded up the St. Mary's River, where several encounters with the rebels took place, in every one of which the colored troops were successful.

The rebels have captured the U. S. ship Northern Light and a schooner, which were blockading Sabine Pass. With two cotton-boat, they took the Northern Light, and, on the approach of our gunboats from Galveston, they burned the ship.

Com. Farragut reports that the capture of the Harriet Lane was disgraceful in the extreme, as the officers of that vessel and the Westfield acted in a cowardly manner. The Harriet Lane surrendered with hardly the shadow of defence. Com. Farragut thinks the Northern Light surrendered without a show of resistance, as her guns were loaded when the ship was burnt, and the discharge by heat rendered dangerous for a gunboat that went to its succor to approach. The Harriet Lane is still at Galveston.

The operations of our forces in the Southwest are full of interest. The army of Gen. Grant is preparing to attack Vicksburg, and the canal which is to make a new channel for the Mississippi, leaving the fortified city to itself, is progressing rapidly. It is thought that transports can go through in a week. The Union ram Queen of the West ran the rebel blockade on Monday morning, at daylight. One hundred heavy siege guns opened on her as she steamed past. A rebel steamer also opened fire, which was replied to. The rebel steamer was crippled. The Queen was under fire three-quarters of an hour. She demolished a couple of rebel transports, and escaped without injury.

Our troops are digging a canal at Yazoo Pass, which will enable our gunboats to pass the rebel fortifications there when the time shall come for them to do so. Gen. Rosecrans has made official report of the affair at Fort Donelson. The attack was made by 4000 men and eight pieces of artillery. Our force was only 800. The rebels made several charges, but were repulsed with great loss, amounting to more than 100 killed and 300 prisoners. Another account says that 145 rebels had been buried already. Our loss was 12 killed and 30 wounded.

Reinforcements for Rosecrans are constantly going up the Cumberland River, and it is now intimated that he has accumulated a sufficient quantity of stores at Nashville to make a forward movement possible. It will probably be commenced at a very early day.

A dispatch from Nashville brings news that the Union forces at Lebanon, Tenn., on the 8th inst., captured 600 rebels, most of them Morgan's guerrilla command—among them, the noted secessionist, Paul Anderson.

From the army of the Potomac, we learn that the 9th army corps has been ordered to Fort Monroe, and will, probably, go to North Carolina. An order was issued on the 7th inst., consolidating the Army of the Potomac under one command. A successful reconnaissance has been made on the right wing. Its purpose is not disclosed. Late Richmond papers, received at headquarters, announce three military executions to take place there.

THE GREAT LITTLE WEDDING.—The marriage of Tom Thumb and Lavinia Warren, two Lilliputians well known to the public, took place at Grace Church, New York, on Tuesday, attended by thousands of spectators. Commodore Nutt and a younger Miss Warren, two inches shorter than her sister, were bridegroom and bridegroom. The furniture of their apartments at the Metropolitan was, it is said, made specially for them, the carving at the head of a very neat and tasteful little bedstead representing the "babes in the wood." A grand reception took place at the Metropolitan Hotel after the wedding. The bridal presents were numerous and costly, and the newly-married couple behaved much as other people do when they get married.

WHAT COMES OF HAVING A PRETTY LEG!—We are told by the London Lancet, which is good authority, that a woman recently had one of her legs amputated just to revenge herself upon her husband. Her limbs were very beautiful, and the one amputated was his special admiration. We don't wonder that the husband admired the limb of such a woman, rather than her disposition.

NOR GREEN.—Holders of cotton in Memphis ask from 95 cents to \$1 per pound, and are by no means anxious to sell at those rates. The Vicksburg CANAL.—Western papers say that the Vicksburg canal will be dug deep enough to allow our gunboats to go through at the average height of the river, and that a sufficient force is detailed to accomplish the purpose.

LARGE BOTTLE.—A Belgian glass-blower has lately blown two large bottles, each of a capacity of sixty-two and a half gallons, and weighing fifty pounds. They were blown at the glass works of Lefèvre & Co. at Lodgingart and are nearly double the size of the largest bottles heretofore made.

THE COLD AIRING.—In Portland, last week, Mr. Thomas Barris, who had become insane, chased his watcher out of the room with a stick of wood, and then escaped to the street, where he wandered about some fifteen minutes with no other garment on than a shirt—the mercury being below zero.

A PROFITABLE TRADE.—The New Haven Courier says that the small river steamer Mary Benton, which cost only \$30,000 when new, has been sold to the Government for \$52,000, after earning \$27,000 for her use by the Government during the past six months.

A Model General.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

THE winter of 1863 will be recorded as a most remarkable one, and the "oldest inhabitant" will refer to it in future years, as a season the like of which was never before experienced. There is no stability to the thermometer this winter, though it ranges high above zero for most of the time. The frequent freezing and thawing is not considered a good indication for fruit the present year, and we believe, two more abundant crops do not follow each other successively.

New London, Ct., will, probably, get the new navy yard, instead of League Island. New London is the better place.

The "no card" mania, which followed the marriage card mania, that sent powerful boys round with baskets full of pasteboard, has subsided in New York. It was done by a chap who appended to the notice of his marriage: "No friends to send cards to."

Each hotel in New York is said to have its peculiarity; one fashion, another comfort, a third style, and a fourth as the home of suicides.

Mr. Francis Hart, of Hubbardston, Vt., committed suicide, last week, by hanging himself, in his barn, by a bridle rein.

Ladies have taken to powdering their hair again, making grey hair fashionable. An imported article of crystallized silver powder is said to make one's head look brilliant. It only costs about \$50 to powder one head with this article for a single party.

It is reported that Gen. Hooker's appointment is merely temporary. That seems to have been the ease with Burnside and Pope. We hope it will be long enough for him to defeat the rebels.

The Chicago Times says that twelve of the rebel prisoners of war confined at Camp Douglas froze to death on Sunday night last. Up to a thousand of them are now sick.

The Portland Argus thinks that it matters little that dentists have raised the price of putting in teeth, as, if prices of food continue to rise as they have been doing, there will be very little use for them.

Gen. McClellan had his pocket picked of \$200 at the Boston depot, on his arrival, week before last.

There was a great fall of snow in Vermont on Friday last week, which blocked up the railroads. Upwards of two feet of snow fell at Randolph.

Live grasshoppers were picked up in the open fields near Lowell, Mass., on Sunday last.

There are some days at the New York post office, when they receive mails from Europe, California, and the army, that there are more than 100,000 extra letters handled by the clerks.

In the New York Assembly, resolutions have been introduced to send to State Prison, as a felon, any judge in that State who declines to issue a writ of habeas corpus, no matter who applies for it.

LITTLE RHODY.—Who talks of leaving "little Rhody" out of a remodeled Union? Read and be ashamed! According to the official reports sent to the Rhode Island Legislature, that State has furnished for the defence of the nation, by land and sea, sixteen thousand six hundred and sixty-six men, or thirty per cent. more than her quota of three years. Little Rhody has, also, disbursed \$70,000 in the shape of bounties and extra pay to her soldiers.

SAD DEATH IN CANTON.—Abel Wentworth of Canton met his death a few days ago under very distressing circumstances. In endeavoring to cross Reservoir Pond on the ice, he broke through a few rods from the shore. His feet stuck in the mud, from which he was unable to extricate himself, and his cries for help attracted only small boys who were unable to assist him, and before he could be rescued he became chilled through, and soon died. The deceased was 72 years old and a man of influence.

SPECULATION IN GOLD.—Washington correspondence says that as the speculation in gold is largely based on the idea that the Government will have to make large purchases of gold to pay its current interest, it may not be improper to state that the Government bought no gold for the past six months, and has a sufficient supply now on hand for all its necessities for the next payments.

RESENTING THE RUMOR.—Mrs. Douglas has written a letter relative to the reports that she was about to be married again. The following extract is published: "Although I live so quietly, the world seems determined to talk about me. I have been disturbed by rumors that I am engaged. I hope you will think enough of me not to allow any one ever to say such a thing to you without resentment."

NEW KIND OF SHEEP.—The society of Acclimation, at Paris, have lately received a present of three Chinese sheep. Their fecundity is remarkable. The ewes breed regularly twice a year, producing from two to three lambs and sometimes five at a birth. The wool is full as good as that of other varieties, but somewhat less in quantity.

RAID SPECULATORS.—Several speculators have been recently engaged in buying the large quantities of rags gathered from the deserted camps of the Army of the Potomac, where for months past off-shore coats and pants and woolen rags have accumulated. The battle-field of Antietam has also furnished large quantities of rags for the market.

PROBABLE MURDER.—The dreadfully mutilated body of a woman, about thirty years of age, was found, last week Tuesday morning on the "flats" at South Brooklyn, Conn., half immersed in a stagnant pool. She was unknown and had been seen the evening previous in the neighborhood with a stranger.

GROSS HERRON SICK.—The gallant Gen. Herron, with whose brilliant victories in Arkansas the country has been ringing, is ill with fever. He was taken sick near Fayetteville, and conveyed in an ambulance to Springfield, Mo., where he lies, in a critical condition.

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WELL DONE.—The ladies of Becket, one of the small towns in Berkshire, but one of the most patriotic and liberal in the State, have, since they began their work, sent \$500 worth of hospital supplies to the army and Sanitary Commission, and are still not weary in well doing.

PROMOTIONS IN THE 46TH REGIMENT.—Col. Bowler, of the 46th regiment, who was, probably, never fit for the position, has resigned, and Lieut. Col. Shurleff, of Springfield, has been elected to fill his place. Maj. Walkley, of Westfield, has been elected Lieut. Col., and Capt. Spooner, of Co. A., of Springfield, Major.

A COLD AIRING.—In Portland, last week, Mr. Thomas Barris, who had become insane, chased his watcher out of the room with a stick of wood, and then escaped to the street, where he wandered about some fifteen minutes with no other garment on than a shirt—the mercury being below zero.

A EXEMPT FROM STAMP DUTY.—The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has decided that a quit-claim deed, releasing a mortgage on real estate, and an assignment of a mortgage, are exempt from stamp duty.

LETTER FROM THE 36TH REGIMENT.

OPPOSITIVE FREDERICKSBURG, Feb. 6, '63.

FRIEND FISK.—This is a busy day with the 9th army corps. Orders came yesterday for us to proceed immediately to Fortress Monroe, and one division left this morning, at an early hour to take transports at Aquia Creek. Our ultimate destination I cannot learn, but I presume we shall go some distance southward.

The troops are much gratified with the movement, and hail with joy the news that the gallant Burnside is to be with them again. We care little as to the point where our operations are to commence; all we ask is a speedy removal from this "muddy" and "God-forsaken" place.

It has rained and snowed alternately for the past fortnight, and the "sacred soil" is disagreeably soft and sticky. In parting with the army of the Rappahannock, it is my earnest desire never again to enter it until its condition is greatly improved. I regret to say that it is disheartened, and, to some extent, demoralized. Robbed of its best and bravest generals, subjected to all the rigors of a winter campaign without sufficient shelter, unpaid by Government—which has been too busy

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A NEW CONSCRIPTION BILL FOR THE REBELS.—A bill has been introduced into the rebel Senate, authorizing the Secretary of War to cause all white male persons, between the ages of 18 and 45 years, not in the employ of the Confederate Government, and who do not belong to the rebel army or navy, to be enrolled as conscripts. A resolution has, also, been introduced, to provide a homestead for the officers and privates of the rebel army. The bill exempts telegraph operators, not to exceed four at any place except the rebel capital; one editor of every newspaper, and necessary printers; Quakers, drunkards, Nazarenes, and Mennonists, provided they pay a commutation of \$500; physicians of five years' practice; one apothecary in each established drug store; and various other classes, especially named.

VALUABLE CAPTURE.—One of the results of the victory at Murfreesboro was the capture of the Confederate tannery in that city, embracing a vast amount of hides and partly tanned leather, sheep pelts, &c., amounting to some 700,000 pieces, and worth more than a million and a half of dollars.

MORE MEN WANTED.—It is said that at least 100,000 men are yet wanting under the President, of which not less than 35,000 are due from the State of New York alone. Every New England State has filled its quota except New Hampshire, the last regiment in which has been organized, but lacks a few hundred men.

ONLY ONE.—Out of the whole number of persons confined in the prison at Salisbury, N. C., for alleged treason to the rebel cause, only one man, out of about three hundred, could be found who was willing to take the oath of allegiance to the government of the Southern Confederacy.

WINTER IN CANADA.—Thus far the winter in Canada has been of the same description as in this latitude. For two months, says a Montreal paper, the mercury has been below freezing only a few days, while most of the time it has marked a temperature when out-door operations could be easily conducted and when a minimum of fire was needed in doors.

SPECULATING IN GOLD DUST.—The Rocky Mountain News says that no fewer than seven moneyed men are in the gold mines with a large quantity of greenbacks, buying gold dust of the miners, paying as high as \$22 per ounce. The prices paid are regarded as an unprofitable speculation.

CALIFORNIA COTTON.—A California company has secured a large tract of land on the Peninsula of lower California, upon which a fair quality of upland cotton grows wild. They propose its entire cultivation, believing that cheap labor and native population will make cotton-growing profitable.

DISHONEST GUEST.—Secretary Chase gave an entertainment at his residence on Saturday evening last. During the evening some person took a wallet of the Secretary's, which was lying on a table in one of the rooms, containing \$50.

A BUSHL OF SOILED STAMPS.—One of the Eighth Avenue Railroad Companies, in New York, recently sent a bushel of soiled postage stamps to the post office there, for redemption. It took the clerks nearly a week to examine it. The value was \$8400.

CAN KEEP IT WITH EXPENSES.—It is stated that, with one hundred and twenty-five presses, the Treasury Department is now just able to print enough greenbacks in two-thirds of a day to pay the expenses of the government for one day.

Passports are abolished in Spain, the decree to that effect dating January 1, 1863. No passports are required of strangers entering the kingdom, and the *visa* system, with its fees to consuls, is also abolished.

PUNY SCHOOLS OF PENNSYLVANIA.—The whole number of scholars in attendance upon the public schools of Pennsylvania last year was 682,182. The cost of maintaining the schools was \$2,773,395.

Special Notices.
To Arms! To Arms!—The citizen soldier will find a more deadly foe in the brackish, muddy water and damp night air than in the most determined enemy. Holloway's Pills so purify the blood and strengthen the stomach and bowels that the soldier can endure these hardships and still be strong and healthy. Only 25cts per box. 230

Sir James Clarke's Female Pills.—Married ladies who have not borne an increase of children have been relieved with the disagreeable necessity of consulting a physician. They will not injure the most delicate constitution. Price one dollar. Sent by mail by all respectable druggists. See advertisement.

A FRIEND IN NEED, TRY IT.

Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment is prepared from the receipt of Dr. Stephen Sweet, of Connecticut, a native of the latter, and has been used in his practice for the last forty years with the most astonishing success. As an external remedy it is without a rival, and will alleviate pain more speedily than any other preparation. For all rheumatic and nervous disorders it is truly infallible, and as a curative for S. Wounds, Sprains, Bruises, &c., its soothing, healing, and powerful strengthening properties excite the just wonder and astonishment of all who have ever given it a trial. Over four hundred certificates of remarkable cures, performed by it within the last two years, attest this fact. Sold by all dealers. 29

A LYRIC.

What makes me laugh when others sigh,
No tear can e'er hide mine eye,
It is because I always buy—*Herrick's Pills*.
What it makes me pale and stout,
And all my friends can't make it out,
I really could not live without—*Herrick's Pills*.
So if you're sad, or grieved or ill,
Pray do not pay a doctor's bill,
But take a dose of magic pills—*Made by Herrick*.
Put up with English, Spanish, German and French directions. Price 25cts. per box. Sugar coated. See advertisement on this page.

Brighton Market.

Receipts 1000 beeswax, 107 steres, 2000 sheep and lambs and 50 swine; the market for beef was active, though the quality was poorer and the prices 25cts per 100 lbs higher, extra market beef \$7.50, first quality 7 seconds \$6.00, third 4.75 (23), mutton \$6.25, 18@20; workmen's wages \$87.11, 110@123@134; years none; two years old \$18@21, three years old \$22@25; sheep and lambs sold quick at an advance of 25cts per head; from last week's prices, prices in lots \$3.76@4.4, extra \$1.50, 5@5.50; swine are dull spring pigs at wholesale 4c, at 46c; hides \$8@8.5c; tallow 8c; pelts \$2@2.50 each.

THE PIRATE FLORIDA.—Haynes advises, to the 31st ult., bring no confirmation of the report that the privateer Florida, or Oretto, had been sunk by our gunboats.

BORN.

In Palmer, 3d, a son to ROYAL BUFFINGTON, Jr. in Ludlow, 2d, a son (Edward) to H. S. JONES. In Brimfield 10th, a daughter to GEORGE W.

In Wilbraham, 22d, a son (Samuel Daves) to Dr. C. BOWKER; 11th, a daughter to CHARLES PLUMLEY.

MARRIED.

In Staffordville, 9th, by Rev. H. M. VAIL, MINISTER OF STAFFORD, and ROSETTE BOOTH OF UNION.

In Hartford, 1st, GEO. C. PAKESS of STAFFORD SPRINGS, and ADDIE HOLLISTER of HILL.

DIED.

In Ludlow, Jan. 24th, SUSAN A., 39, wife of Franklin P. Tilley.

In Wilbraham, 6th, JULIA EDITH, 8 years and 7 months, only son of George W. Gould of East Longmeadow.

At Newbern, N. C., Jan. 14th, EDGAR J. CUMMINGS, son of Hosea Cummings of Hardwick.

At Newbern, N. C., Jan. 30th, M. MORTON CUMMINGS, 20, son of Calvin Chaffee of Wales, and member of the 46th Mass. regt.

In Palmer, (Duxbury), 5th, CHARLES, 6, son of Isaac Angeler, Jr.

In Palmer, 8th, LOTTIE, 27, wife of Alden L. Fletcher.

In Springfield, 11th, WILLIAM RICE, 75.

In Monson, Jan. 29th, SANDFORD DAY, 27.

In hospital at Washington, D. C., Dec. 27, of diphtheria, JAMES H. TURNER, 28, son of Hiriam Town of the 16th Conn. regt., now sick in hospital at Thorndike, 6th, JAMES BANKS, 11 weeks, only son of James B. Foister, member of the 46th Mass. regt.

In Ludlow, 11th, MARY MOORE, died Jan. 2, 1863.

Forrest, Tammie, 21, died last week.

Destrest, ever far the well;

There is slender on thy eye-lids.

Morning light can never dispel.

On thy cheek health's rosy lustre

Such far-reaching promise gave,

That our weak unthinking spirits

Had forgot the grave.

How entranced we watched the vision,

Growing every day more bright,

As the sun, when willy-nilly moaning,

Swung him out with light,

On yonder hill they laid my darling,

Ever taken from my sight;

Vainly I am weeping for him,

Father, teach me all is right—

Teach me that I shun in loving

Fair too well an earthly prize.

COM. STAFFORD, Ct.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

100 PAIRS Men's, Boys', and Youths', THICK BOOTS, now offered for sale at

GRANGER'S BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

PALMER DEPOT,

AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

Also, just received a large supply of LADIES', MISSES', & CHILDREN'S SHOES, consisting in part of those quick-selling (and hard to be found)

PEWEE GRAINED CALF BALMORALS,

with and without patent leather tips, sowed, nailed, and pegged, "all the go". Together with

RUBBER BOOTS AND SHOES,

of all kinds, AT LOW PRICES.

Palmer, Feb. 14, 1863.

MESSRS.

LAZARUS & MORRIS,

PRACTICAL

OPTICIANS & OCULISTS,

No. 17 Hungerford and Cone's Building,

HARTFORD, CONN.,

and

No. 184 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,

Claim for their

Celebrated

Perfected Spectacles,

The under-mentioned advantages over those in ordinary use:

1st. That from the peculiar construction of the glasses, they ASSIST and PRESERVE the SIGHT, rendering frequent changes quite unnecessary.

2d. That they confer a BRILLIANCE and DISTINCTION of Vision, with an amount of Ease and Comfort not hitherto enjoyed by spectacle wearers.

3d. That the material from which the Lenses are ground is manufactured specially for Optic purposes, and is pure, hard, and brilliant, and not liable to become scratched.

4th. That the frames in which they are set, whether in Gold, Silver, or Steel, are of the Finest Quality and Finish, and Guaranteed Perfect in every respect.

Apart from the above advantages offered, Messrs. Lazarus & Morris are EDUCATED, PRACTICAL Opticians and Oculists, and are exceedingly skillful in FITTING the Eye, whether for diseased or impaired vision, however difficult the case may be. They examine the Eye with a powerful Lens, and on the result of such examination AT ONCE select Glasses to suit. The Eye so fitted with spectacles, possessing the requisite power, neither more, neither less, DO NOT FAIL, or require the constant changes that are so necessary where badly fitted or improper glasses are used. The assurance is offered that their business will be, as heretofore, conducted with HONOR and INTEGRITY, and in a uniformly courteous and painstaking manner.

Palmer, Feb. 14, 1863.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

U. S. TAXES.

THE TAXES assessed under the U. S. Internal Revenue Act for the month of December, 1862, are received by the Collector, and all persons taxed in the towns of Palmer, Monson, Wilbraham, Brimfield, Wales, and Hildbrand, are requested to make payment at my office in Palmer before the 20th of the present month.

G. M. FISK, Deputy Collector.

Palmer, Feb. 14, 1863.

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INTERNAL REVENUE RECEIPTS.—The average weekly receipts at the Bureau of Internal Revenue are about one million and a half of dollars. A great many districts where taxes have been collected have not yet been heard from. The greatest amount received in one day has been four hundred and fifty thousand dollars; and when matters shall have become systematized, the receipts are expected to foot up \$3,000,000 a week.

PAY IN GOLD.—Two of the leading marine insurance companies of New York, the Atlantic Mutual and Great Western, are receiving their premiums in gold and making their losses payable in gold, at the option of the merchant. This step had become necessary to prevent the insurance being done abroad.

THE PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION.—We learn that orders have been transmitted from the proper department at Washington to have the President's Proclamation of the 1st ult. read at the head of every regiment in the service.

ONE OF THE "EXPECTATIONS."—The Navy Department expects to see all the Southern ports captured in thirty days. Such successes would make the next Fourth of March quite a Fourth of July.

HEALTH IN THE WILDERNESS.—The great Antidotes to Miasma, Disease and the plague are annually making great inroads into the wilderness of the western world. Forests, as if by magic, are changed into cornfields, and prairies, swamps, and canebrakes into arable land. But these conquests of industry are not achieved without loss. Hundreds, ay thousands of the energetic pioneers, whose labors have caused the wilderness to "blossom as the rose," will succumb to the terrible diseases, as recorded by the misnames of the West, the intermittent and remittent fever, rheumatism, neuralgia, and affections of the stomach and bowels, are the almost inevitable penalties incurred by families who settle on new lands. Hence it is that the demand for Holloway's Pills and Ointment in the far West is so large in proportion to the population. The cultivators of the soil on the outskirts of civilization look upon them, and with reason, as the prime necessities of life. Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, and the Washington Territory, as well as in the more densely populated regions of the west, they are universally considered specifics for the diseases we have named; and every provident farmer takes care to furnish his family against the prostrating influence of an insalubrious atmosphere and climate, by keeping a supply of the remedies constantly on hand. This will be no news to our readers as have well told in the West. There are, in the North, the East, and the South, the prestige of the medicines is constantly increasing, and Professor Holloway's success in the glorious work of mitigating human suffering, and saving and prolonging human life, is spoken of among all classes with wonder and gratitude.—*Western Medical Journal*.

SINGER & CO'S LETTER "A,"
Family Sewing Machine,
WITH ALL THE

RECENT IMPROVEMENTS,
Is the best and cheapest, and most beautiful of all Sewing Machines. This Machine will sew anything, from the running of a tuck in Tiarleton to the making of an Overcoat—anything from Pilot or Beaver Cloth down to the softest Gauze or Gossamer Tissue, and is ever ready to do its work to perfection. It can fell, hem, bind, gather, tuck, quilt, and has capacity for a great variety of ornamental work. This is not the only Machine that can fell, hem, bind, braid, &c., but it will do so better than any other Machine. The letter "A" Family Sewing Machine may be had in a great variety of cabinet cases. The Folding Case, which is not becoming so popular, is, in its name implies, one that can be folded into a box or case, which, when opened, makes a beautiful, substantial, and spacious table for the work to rest upon. The cases are of every imaginable design—plain as the wood grew in its native forest, or as elaborately finished as art can make them.

The Branch Offices are well supplied with silk twist, thread, needles, oil, &c., of the very best quality.

Send for a copy of "Singer & Co's Gazette."

I. M. SINGER & CO.,
453 Broadway, New York.

Boston Office - - - - - 69 Hanover St.
Hartford Office - - - - - 5 Allyn House Block.
Providence Office - - - - - Phoenix Building.

Jan'l

NEW LONDON NORTHERN RAILROAD.
On and after Monday, December 1, 1862, Trains leave Palmer 7:30 A. M. and 1 P. M., in connection with trains from Springfield, Mass., and Albany at 7:30 A. M., and 1:40 P. M., connecting Palmer in Western road for Springfield and Albany at 11:00 A. M., and 5:00 P. M., and in time for trains to Amherst, Worcester and Boston.

Trains connect at Willimantic for Hartford, and at New London with Stonington, Providence, New Haven and N. Y. trains and boat for N. Y. November 29, 1862. R. N. DOWD, Supt.

WATCHES & JEWELRY.

THE Subscriber has taken the Jewelry Store lately occupied by S. P. Blair, in the Nassawango Block, and offers to the public an excellent assortment of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, which he will sell at small profits.

WATCHES & JEWELRY REPAIRED
At short notice and in a workmanlike manner
Call and see W. W. HAGAR.
Palmer, Aug. 18, 1862.

PIANOS!

Persons who wish to buy a Piano of the best makers will be shown how they can have a handsome sum in the purchase if they address PIANO care of JOY, COE & CO., Publishers' Agents, New York P. O.

M. FOX, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FRESH FISH, OYSTERS,
Fruit, Confectionery, Pies and Cakes, Vegetables, Spruce and Hop Beer, Soda, and Sole Agent in Eastern Hampshire for

Millard & Barnard's Hudson Pale Ale.

Store removed to
NASSAWANGO BLOCK.
Palmer, July 13, 1861.

JUST RECEIVED—

a fresh lot of
DELHI FLOUR,
which will be kept constantly on hand; also,

COE'S SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME.

Palmer, May 3, 1862. S. G. SHAW.

10 DOZ. Wool's Celebrated Hair Restorative
Just received and selling at 50 cents per bottle (half-price) by A. M. HIGGINS & CO.

A. B. COWAN, Dentist. Of
a office and residence in Lawrence's
Block, Palmer, Mass.

A NICE PACK of Wedding or Visiting Cards, can be printed at this office at short notice. Wedding Envelopes always on hand.

ENVELOPES, embellished with Business Cards, furnished at this office.

PALMER BUSINESS CARDS.

ALBERT BURLEIGH,
Carpenter and Joiner, and dealer in Lumber,
Doors, Windows, &c.

A. MASON,
Refreshment Saloon. Weddings and parties supplied with Cake and Ice Creams.

A. M. HIGGINS & CO.,
Druggists, and dealers in Medicines and Fancy Articles.

ANTIQUE HOUSE,
By E. B. SHAW, east of railroad bridge.

A. R. MURDOCK,
Licensed Auctioneer, Thorndike.

B. H. JOHNSON,
Carpenter and Joiner and Mover of Buildings.

CHAS. H. GOFF,
Livery and Feeding Stable.

CYRUS KNOX, Jr.,
News Room and Stationery, at the Post Office.

DANIEL GRANGER,
Counsellor and Attorney at Law.

D. MULVILHILL,
Merchant Tailor and dealer in Gents' Furnishing Goods.

E. B. ELSBREE,
Livery and Feeding Stable.

E. BROWN,
Dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils, and Glass.

E. NICHOLS,
Dealer in Stores, Tin Ware, Pipe, &c.

E. S. BROOKS,
Repairer of Watches and Jewelry. Billiard Room.

F. J. WASSUM,
Merchant Tailor and dealer in Gents' Furnishing Goods.

FREEMAN DODGE,
Meat Market, basement of Commercial Block.

GILBERT HIXON,
Boots and Shoes made to order. Journal Block.

HENRY JONES,
Barber and Hair Dresser, opposite the depot.

HOVEY & SUTCLIFFE,
Wholesale and retail dealers in Flour, Meal, Grain and Feed.

H. W. MUNGER,
Merchant Tailor, and manufacturer of Custom Clothing.

IRON FOUNDRY,
By JOHN A. SQUIER, Furnace street.

J. G. ALLEN,
Counsellor and Attorney at Law, Noisy Public, and General Insurance Agent.

JOHN BOWLES,
Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, and Fancy Articles.

JOHN FEENEY,
Eating Saloon, opposite the depot.

JOHN SHAW,
Brick Mason and Plasterer.

JOHN WAITE, A. O.,
Manufacturer and dealer in Harnesses, Trunks, Robes, Whips, &c.

J. P. SHAW,
Dealer in Family Groceries, Flour, &c. Farmers' produce exchanged for goods. Commercial Block.

J. S. LOOMIS,
Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Caskets.

J. W. THOMPSON,
Dealer in Groceries, Crockery, Provisions, Flour.

K. H. ALLEN,
Meat Market, basement of Palmer House.

L. S. HILLS,
Deputy Sheriff, for Hampden and Hampshire.

M. FOX,
Wholesale dealer in Fresh Fish, Oysters, Nuts, Fruits, Ales, &c.

MRS. A. C. COLLINS,
Dealer in Millinery and Fancy Goods.

M. W. FRENCH,
Dealer in Dry Goods and Groceries, opposite the depot.

NASSAWANNO HOUSE,
By J. W. WEES, opposite the Depot.

NEWTON & CONVERSE,
Wholesale and retail dealers in Flour, Grain, and Groceries.

N. PIPER, A. O.,
Manufacturer of Monuments, Tombstones, and other Marble Works.

P. MCNAMEY,
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Carriage and Sleigh Manufacturers and repairers.

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Dealer in Family Groceries, Flour, Farmer's Produce, &c.

WM. A. COOPER,
Amiotype and Photographic Artist. Opposite the Palmer House.

WM. FULLER,
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WM. MERRIAM,
Currier and retail dealer in all kinds of Leather.

W. N. COLBY,
Dealer in Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

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Dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Garments, and Crockery Ware.

W. W. HAGAR,
Jeweller and Repairer of Watches.

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, RHEUMATISM, &c.

Hegeman & Co's Genuine Cod Liver Oil has been

proved by nearly 20 years experience the best

remedy for Consumption, &c., and while it cures

the disease it gives health to the patient.

See the genuine. Sold by druggists

HEGEMAN & CO., Chemists & Druggists, N. Y.

THE CONFessions, AND EXPERIENCE

OF A NEUROUS INVALID.

Published for the benefit and as a caution to young

men and others who suffer from Nervous Debility.

Hegeman & Co's Concentrated Benzine

Removes Paint, Grease Spots, &c., instantly, and

cleans Gloves, Silks, Ribbons, &c., equal to new,

without injury to the most delicate color of fabric.

Only 25 cents per bottle. Sold by druggists

HEGEMAN & CO., Chemists & Druggists, N. Y.

PLEASANT AND PROFITABLE EMPLOYMENT.

Any person, male or female, who wishes pleasant

employment, either for pastime or profit, may

address A. T. PARSONS, 36 Liberty street,

Dec 13—3m. Chemists and Druggists, New York.

267 E. C. BARR'S 267

LADIES' AND GENTS' REFRESHMENT & ICE CREAM SALOON,

AND

FANCY CAKE BAKERY.

Persons visiting the city will find a neat and convenient place to get a Lunch or an Ice Cream.

267 Wedding and other parties furnished with

All Kinds of Cake, Plain and Fancy,

ICE CREAM, of all flavors, SHERBET, ROMAN

PUNCH, FROZEN PUDDING, PYRAMIDS, FRUIT,

CONFETIONERY, &c., &c., at short notice.

17 Ornamental work done to order. Country

orders solicited.

267 Main street, Springfield, Mass.,

Opposite Chicopee Bank.

Eastern Hampden

INSURANCE AGENCY!

ARE YOU INSURED?

17 Policies ISSUED REGISTERED, and losses ad-

justed and PAID AT THIS AGENCY.

17 All descriptions of real and personal property

insured. Time—one month to five years.

17 Rates as low as consistent with safety and

prompt adjustments. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Capital and assets, \$1,000,000.

JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

HAMPDEN INSURANCE CO., SPRINGFIELD.

Capital and assets, \$200,000.

JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

CONWAY INSURANCE CO., BOSTON.

Capital and assets, \$240,000.

JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

CHARTER OAK INS. CO., HARTFORD.

Capital and assets, \$350,000.

JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

HOME INSURANCE CO., NEW HAVEN.

Capital and assets, \$345,000.

The Palmer Journal.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1863.

NUMBER 43.

VOLUME XIII.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

—BY—

GORDON M. FISK & CO.

Taxes or Subscriptions—One Dollar and Fifty Cents in advance; One Dollar and Seventy-five Cents if payment is delayed till the end of the year. For six months, seventy-five cents; for three months, thirty-eight cents; for one month, fourteen cents; single copies, four cents. Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms.

Job PAINTING of all kinds, executed in the best style and at short notice.

G. M. FISK.

JAS. M'LAUGHLIN.

A CALIFORNIA STORY.

In the northern part of the State of California is a stream called Yuba River. Across it some enterprising individual built a bridge; and on the banks somebody else built three or four houses. The inhabitants called the place Yuba Dam. Three bars were instantly erected, and the "town" increased rapidly. About noon one cool day a traveler and a sojourner in the land passed this flourishing locality, and seeing a long-legged specimen of humanity in a red shirt smoking before one of the bars, thus addressed him:—

"Hello!"

"Hello!" replied the shirt with vigor, removing the pipe from his mouth.

"What place is this?" demanded the traveler, whose name was Thompson.

The answer of the shirt was unexpected: "Yuba Dam!"

There was about fifty yards between them and the wind was blowing. Mr. Thompson thought he had been mistaken, and repeated his question.

"Yuba Dam," replied the pipe cheerfully.

"What place is this?" roared Mr. Thompson.

"Yuba Dam!" said the shirt in a slightly elevated tone of voice.

"Look-a-here!" yelled the irate Thompson; "asked you politely what place this was; why in thunder don't you answer?"

The stranger became excited. He rose and replied with the voice of an 80-pounder: "Yu-ba-Dam! Do you hear that?"

In a minute Thompson, burning with the wrath of the righteous, jumped off his horse and advanced on the stranger with an expression not to be mistaken. The shirt assumed a posture of offense and defense.

Arrived within a yard of him, Thompson said:—

"I ask you, for the last time, what place this is?"

Putting his hands to his mouth his opponent roared:—

"Yu-ba-Dam!"

The next minute they were at it. First, Thompson was down; then the shirt; and then it was a dog-fall—that is, both were down. They rolled about, kicking up a tremendous dust. They squirmed around so energetically that you'd have thought they had a dozen legs instead of four. It looked like a prize fight between two pugilistic centipedes. Finally they rolled off the bank into the river. The water cooled them. They went down together, but came up separate and put out for the shore. Both reached it about the same time, and Thompson scrambled up the bank, mounted his warlike steed and made tracks, leaving his foe goggling the mud out of one of his eyes.

Having left the business portion of the town—that is to say, the corner where the three bars were kept—he struck a house in the suburbs, before which a little girl of about four years of age was playing.

"What place is this, Sissy?" he asked.

The little girl, frightened at the drowsy figure which the stranger cut, streaked it for the house. Having reached the door, she stopped, turned and squealed:—

"Oo-bee-Dam!"

"Good Heavens!" said Thompson, digging his heels between his horse's ribs, "Good Heavens! Let me get out of this horrid place, where not only the men but the very babes and sucklings swear at inoffensive travelers!"

The Good Old Winters.

In 401, the Black Sea was entirely frozen over. In 763, not only the Black Sea, but the Straits of Dardanelles, were frozen over; the snow, in some places, rose fifty feet high. In 822, the great rivers of Europe, the Danube, the Elbe, &c., were so hard frozen as to bear heavy wagons for a month. In 860, the Adriatic was frozen. In 991, everything was frozen; the crops totally failed; and famine and pestilence closed the year. In 1067, most of the travelers in Germany were frozen to death on the roads. In 1134, the Po was frozen, from Cremona to the sea; the wine sacks were burst, and the trees split, by the action of the frost, with immense noise. In 1237, the Danube was frozen to the bottom, and remained long in that state. In 1317, the crops wholly failed in Germany. Wheat, which, some years before, sold in England at 6s. per quarter, rose to £2. In 1308, the crops failed in Scotland, and such a famine ensued that the poor were reduced to feed on grass, and many perished miserably in the fields. The successive winters, of 1432-3-4 were uncommonly severe. In 1468, the wine distributed to the soldiers was cut with hatchets. In 1683, it was excessively cold; most of the hollies were killed; and coaches drove along the Thames, the ice of which was cold enough to penetrate the earth three yards deep. In 1716, hoots were erected on the Thames. In 1744 and 1745, the strong east in England, exposed to the air, was covered, in less than fifteen minutes, with ice an eighth of an inch thick. In 1809, and again in 1812, the winters were remarkably cold. In 1814, there was a fair on the frozen Thames.

What strange creatures girls are! Offer one of them good wages to work for you, and ten chances to one if the old woman can spare any of her girls; but just propose matrimony, and see if they don't jump at the chance of working a lifetime for their victuals and clothes.

An Indian philosopher being asked what were, according to his opinion, the two most beautiful things in the universe, answered: "the starry heavens above our heads, and the feelings of duty in our hearts."

Death comes to all, and the world does not need your presence so much as it needs your moral heroism.

Letter from Alexandria.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ALEXANDRIA, VA., Feb. 10, 1863.

Having, to-day, received an order from Gen. Halleck, relieving me from duty elsewhere, I will take the opportunity which occurs, while waiting for government steamer, to write again, not knowing when or where the next opportunity will be found. Nor am I particularly likely to try a change of locality; for here, although under martial law, yet it is neither the civilized life expected in a city nor the rude life of a camp, but a kind of hybrid existence, partaking of many bad qualities, with little of the good to counteract. We have not, here, all the "horrors of war," but a vast amount of its blighting influence, with little of the elements of peace. This city is a vast rendezvous for soldiers as well as army stores; and the soldiers having recently been paid, multitudes from the surrounding camps get leave of absence for a short time; and they make use of their time, so given, as well as their money, in a way that must prove injurious to themselves and demoralizing to the community, if it has any morals to lose. The 26th Michigan regiment is now doing patrol duty here, the colonel having been appointed provost marshal. He has issued his orders, forbidding the sale of any intoxicating liquors, lager beer, or any fermented liquor, to any person; requiring all public places and places of business to be closed at half past nine o'clock in the evening, and no person to be in the street later than half past ten. The provost guard are throughout the city, with strict orders to arrest for any breach of military law, and have, also, visited every place where any kind of liquor is sold, and have removed the curse from the premises, in some instances shutting up the shops entirely. Still, the banks are open, and get drunk daily, and, of course, are arrested. Some resist, and a fight ensues, which is very common; but this only adds to the punishment of the culprit. A large number of soldiers have, this week, arrived here from Fredericksburg—several thousand—who, having endured great privations for a long time and now having been paid, add much to the general tumult.

Nearly every day, prisoners are brought in from the front, in the vicinity of Fairfax Court House. On Sunday, a squad of Stewart's Cavalry; on Monday morning, another squad of the same; and, among them, together with others taken by our scouts, there are, frequently, some who were formerly citizens of this place or have friends here; and, as they are brought through the city, to the provost marshal's office, they are quickly recognized by their friends, and the news of their arrival spreads with great rapidity among their sympathizers. The result is, an immense gathering of females in the street, around the marshal's office. Such was the scene yesterday morning, so that it was very difficult to pass; and many of the expressions from these "ladies" were more forcible than polite. They were, on this occasion, at least, foiled in their attempt to communicate with the prisoners; for the marshal sent them by a back passage, to a steamer, for Washington, and they were well aware before the excited female mob was aware of it.

When the news first arrived here of the breaking of the blockade at Charleston by the rebel gunboats there was great glee manifested by the secess: "Good! good!" was frequently heard. Anon came the contradiction; but they could not understand any report of that kind. Ask one if he had heard the news. "What news?" That the rebels had made a false report, and the whole thing was bosh. "Oh, no! I had not seen the papers to-day." Whereas, if it had been confirmed, he would have seen and read the papers, and, besides, would have been very blant of the fact. Many of the citizens are very friendly in the common civilities of life, particularly in selling their goods, but bitter at heart about the great subject. Such is now this once prosperous city. Desolation is stamped upon it. Here Washington often came; to visit his friends, when his duties permitted. Here he often went to the sanctuary, and the pew he occupied in Christ Church is still pointed out, and it is claimed that he was a "resty man." It was in this city that five governors met to plan the famous "Braddock Expedition," and from here that expedition started against the French and Indians.

I find, on visiting the church-yards, the monuments of very many good old Scotch Presbyterians, who have here been laid to rest, although the graves bear the same stamp of desolating negligence as do the more stately residences of the living. How changed is the first thought that occurs in contemplating this city as it was and as it is. Still the citizens hug to their bosoms the viper that has brought this ruinous change, and will do so unless it be taken from them by force. Even then, no doubt, they will mourn over the loss. When I shall again intrude upon your time and space I cannot tell, though at a distant day, and from another stand point in this moving panorama of rebellion.

DEW.

How True!

Every editor knows the truth of the following, from the New York Journal:—

It is one of the hardships of our profession that its working wheels—brains and hearts—are not allowed to lag for sickness, or stop for calamity or sorrow. The Judge may adjourn his court; the school and the workshops may close shutters; the mourner may veil features and turn friend and stranger from the door; but the journalist must forget before the to-morrow of to-day—must write gaily and freshly as a news-monger, on the trifle of the hour, whatever burden has been laid on that same hour by Providence, for his heart and brain as a man. It sometimes tries and mocks, as the world that reads what is thus written would never dream of.

"Humming Bird" robes are the newest and sweetest things out. They are of salmon-colored silk, ornamented by sprays of foliage, upon which are represented birds and butterflies. It takes a C. spot to secure one.

Real Independence—Living at a hotel as long as you like, and going away without paying the bill.

The Skater.

The skater lightly laughs and glides,
Unknowing that beneath the ice
Whereon he carves his fair device
A stiffened corpse in silence stands.

It glareth upward at his play,
Its eul, blue, rigid fingers steal
Beneath the treadings of his heel;
It floats along and hosts away.

He has not seen its horrid pass;

His heart is blithe; the village hears

His distant laughter; he carves

In festive waltz athwart the glass.

We are the skaters, we who skim

The surface of Life's solemn flood;

And drive, with gladness in our blood,

A daring dance from brim to brim.

Our feet are swift, our faces burn;

Our hopes as like soaring birds;

The world takes courage from our words,

And sees the golden time return.

But ever near us, silent, cold,

Float those who bounded from the bank

With eager hearts like us, and sank

Because their feet were overbold.

They sank thro' breathing-holes of vice;

Thro' reprehensive sheets of unbelief;

They knew not their despair and grief.

Their hearts and mind are turned to ice.

—GO THOU AND DO LIKEWISE.

But, do you know, it's hard times now,

—said Mr. Hall to his young wife.

"Hard times?" repeated Nellie, her sweet mouth pouting. "Etc! that's the convenient excuse you men always use when we want a new dress. I've lived too long with papa, and in brother Morgan's family, not to know how little meaning there is in the word. You are only a bit stingy."

"No, Nellie, you know that I am not. You know I am not. These certainly are the hardest times I ever knew for a man to do business on credit. You know I haven't a great deal of capital, though my name is good. The banks are crashing everywhere; it's hard to borrow money; and it will be hard, or even unmoneys young merchants to get goods, or even get extension of credit—I fear for myself. Am I unreasonable in wishing you to think of all this before I buy an eighty dollar dress?"

"No, George—yet—what will they say?"

Mrs. De Jayne gives her soiree next week,

and, positively, I have 'nothing to wear'; and you know how much they have all made of me since we came here; and now, I've got to lose it all, because I've 'nothing to wear.'

"Nothing to wear?" queried George, rather pettishly. "Why, Nellie, you've got a pretty sprigged muslin; you've got a black silk; and there is that beautiful lace dress I had when we were married."

"Yes, yes, I know—I but I mean I've nothing new to wear—everybody has seen them all a dozen times."

"Ah, Flora McFlimsey," said her husband, laughing.

"Well, laugh," retorted Nellie, rather pettishly, with a desperate effort not to cry;

"you may as well laugh at me as to have me wear this old town laugh at me for wearing my old dress."

"When they are not worth minding, Nellie," said George, hastily; "I must go down to the store now," and he stooped to kiss her, but the flushed forehead did not lift from the emerald muslin "mouchoir," and, with a nervous step, the young husband left the room.

Nellie had a miserable half-hour cry; and, when she went into her bedroom to smooth her hair, she was startled to see how swollen her eyes were, and how her cheeks were stained. She had not looked so homely and unhappy since she was married, and her head ached so, too, and not a pleasant thought to relieve her; everything looked gloomy. Finally, after much bathing, her face began to look natural, and she tied on the pretty necklace that her husband had bought in the city, and wrapped her dainty white shawl in her silk shawl, and went out "calling"—"calling"—an escape valve for "ennui" which men cannot appreciate.

"Oh, dear Mrs. Hall," screamed one of her friends, as Nellie entered the bijou parlor, "oh, Mrs. Hall, I'm so glad you're come; I want your taste about my new dress for Mrs. De Jayne's see!" and she held up a beautiful ruby velvet, and then the most delicate and fairy of Honiton sleeves and collars.—"See! isn't James real thoughtful and tasteful?" He brought this up from the city last night, but what do you mean to wear? I'm dying to know. You must tell me; I won't breathe a word to anybody."

"Really, Mrs. Williams, I don't know," poor Nellie answered; "I have not concluded; but your velvet is super."

"Yes, I think so; and Maria has a new

brocade, and Mrs. Henry Gray has a set of

real Valenciennes; but you, mustn't breathe

a word, on your life, for they told me in confidence; and don't mention my new velvet."

And this was the manner of greeting to which Nellie was subjected in that round of calls—how consoling it was! Finally, she came to Mrs. De Jayne's. Now, Mrs. De Jayne was a lady whose dicta was law, who gave the tone and style to all the "society" in the town of Lanark. She had wealthy relatives in the near city, and spent a part of every winter with them. She was a proud looking woman, and had a natural taste for beauty and luxury; so she dressed splendidly, had a palatial mansion and fashionable visitors; and, as she was naturally social, and loved to be admired, and as several of her neighbors were quite wealthy, she made up a set in her town, into which she admitted the young merchant's wife, Mrs. Hall; for Nellie really was a sweet, graceful little woman, who dressed becomingly, and never made any awkward movements in drawing rooms, and was very much admired; and received all the attentions paid her with a charming, well-bred air; so that the aristocratic Mrs. De Jayne felt herself safe in taking her as a sort of protege.

INCIDENT IN A RAILWAY CAR.—Monster

"I'm afraid I'm sitting on your crinoline, ma'am."

Afable young lady—"O, never mind, sir,

it's of no consequence; you can't hurt it."

Monster—"No, ma'am, it's not that; but

the confounded thing hurts me!"

The heart is perpetually in vigorous

motion and the brain should be as busy as

the heart.

A white face is sometimes disgraced

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, FEB. 21, 1863.

GEN BEAUREGARD has issued a proclamation advising all persons unable to take part in the defense of Charleston and Savannah to leave those cities, as an attack is daily expected from the naval and land forces of the enemy. He calls upon all able-bodied men to come in with scythes, spades and shovels to assist in repulsing the Yankees.

You, Sir.

Reader, are you loyal to the Government which has protected you and your fathers, bestowing privileges upon you and them which no other nation has given to its subjects? If you are, then, in this hour of peril, you will listen to no voice which whispers of peace at the sacrifice of a dismembered republic, to no argument of compromise that yields to the enemies of our country a new Government, founded on the wreck of a broken Union.—

You will cherish a firm and abiding faith in the ultimate triumph of Right, and the complete destruction of a stupendous Wrong.—

You will suffer with the Government; you will sympathize with its efforts to crush Rebellion; and, while regretting its misfortunes, no day or hour will find you giving comfort or countenance to those who, openly or covertly, encourage the defamers or destroyers of the Republic. That man must be base, indeed, who will desert his country and its cause when its very life is threatened; much more base is he who, still claiming its protection and living under its wholesome laws, is willing to become a traitor.

Do you, for a moment, hesitate to shield the same, the honor, and glory of your country from those who would rob it of these attributes? Do you, secretly, wish for the success of those in insurrection, and allow political motives to influence your good judgment, to the injury of the national honor? Then believe yourself a traitor and an enemy to loyal society. If you advocate peace, for the sake of peaceful separation of these States, let this course confirm you in this belief, and warn you of impending consequences. Whether this rebellion result in the dismemberment of the Union or in rendering it, eventually, stronger and more united, the community in which you live will look upon you as a traitor, and, ever afterwards, that stigma will cling to your name. Your children will blush to own you as a father, and even the stone which marks your final resting place will be pointed at with scorn and derision. The story of the Revolution could not have been more despicable than the Northern traitor in this rebellion; and, whatever may be the light in which he is now considered, posterity will, not unjustly, condemn him and his memory to a traitor's fate.

CONNECTICUT DEMOCRACY—TREASON!

The Democrats of Connecticut held their State Convention at Hartford on Wednesday, nominating Thomas H. Seymour for Governor, James A. Hovey of Norwich for Lieut. Gov., J. H. Hoyt of Greenfield for Secretary of State, Andrew L. Kidson of Newton for Treasurer, and Gen. Lloyd E. Baldwin of Willimantic for Comptroller. This ticket is "copperheaded" throughout, and a more treasonable demonstration has not been made in any free State against the Government than was made by this Hartford Convention. The Government was denounced as worse than that at Richmond, the Southern people were the victims while we are the oppressors, and the people were called upon to resist the Government in drafting under the new military bill, and to oppose the carrying on of the war by every possible means. James Gallagher of New Haven said if the U. S. Marshal attempted to arrest him, he would "shoot him, damn him!" and advised others to do the same thing. The resolutions are after the same stamp, breathing resistance to the Government. If this outspoken treason is not effectually resented by the people of Connecticut we greatly misjudge their patriotism and fidelity to the Union. We cannot believe that a party avowing such sentiments as those uttered by members of the Convention and adopted by its resolutions, can meet with anything but utter defeat at the polls on the day of election.

SALE OF THE HANCOCK ESTATE.—The ancient and valuable estate on Beacon street, Boston, belonging to the heirs of the late John Hancock, has been sold to Messrs. James H. Bebe and Gardner Brewer, for the sum of \$125,000. The estate contains about 10,000 feet of land, which makes the price paid over \$12 per foot. It is supposed the purchasers will erect private dwellings on this most desirable site in the city, and that soon all vestiges of this ancient and Revolutionary residence will disappear from view.

CONSCRIPTION.—The Conscription Bill reported by Senator Wilson passed the Senate last Monday night. We gave its provisions in last week's paper. Nobody is exempt except the President, Governors of States, the only sons of widows dependent on them for support, felons and physically and mentally incapacitated persons. If drafted, a person may escape duty by furnishing a substitute or paying \$300. It is the best military bill that has yet been devised.

ANOTHER VICTIM TO THE ALABAMA.—Capt. Allen of the brig Hannibal, at Aspinwall, reports, January 29, when 20 miles south of St. Domingo, saw the smoke and spars of a steamer, and half an hour afterward saw a vessel burning about a mile from the steamer. Saw the burning vessel all night, but there being no wind, could not get to her.

A NEW FRACTIONAL CURRENCY PROPOSED.—In view of the flimsy character of the postal currency a proposition has been made to coin the fractional parts of a dollar of zinc as a substitute therefor. It is suggested that the mints might thus be afforded employment, and a more acceptable currency than that now in use be readily furnished.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

The week is barren of important war news and, though there is a hopefulness manifested by the Washington authorities, all military advances seem to have come to a dead lock.—The army of the Potomac is still before Fredericksburg, with the exception of the 9th army corps, which has been sent to Fortress Monroe. We have a report that Federal troops have been landed at Newport News, and hints are thrown out that a movement in the rear of the rebel army is on foot. Gen. Lee is still with the rebel army at Fredericksburg, and new fortifications are daily going up in their front. The smoke from their camp fires indicate a large force, but these indications may be designed to conceal the weakness of the enemy.

Gen. Hooker paid a visit to Gen. Sigel on Saturday. The Phillips House, a fine old mansion near Fredericksburg, for some time occupied as Gen. Stoneman's headquarters, was accidentally destroyed by fire on Saturday.

You, Sir.

Reader, are you loyal to the Government which has protected you and your fathers, bestowing privileges upon you and them which no other nation has given to its subjects? If you are, then, in this hour of peril, you will listen to no voice which whispers of peace at the sacrifice of a dismembered republic, to no argument of compromise that yields to the enemies of our country a new Government, founded on the wreck of a broken Union.—

You will cherish a firm and abiding faith in the ultimate triumph of Right, and the complete destruction of a stupendous Wrong.—

You will suffer with the Government; you will sympathize with its efforts to crush Rebellion; and, while regretting its misfortunes, no day or hour will find you giving comfort or countenance to those who, openly or covertly, encourage the defamers or destroyers of the Republic. That man must be base, indeed, who will desert his country and its cause when its very life is threatened; much more base is he who, still claiming its protection and living under its wholesome laws, is willing to become a traitor.

THE SOUTHWEST.

The rebels are said to be again advancing up the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, having already reached Okolona, where they are trying to repair that portion of the road destroyed by Gen. Grant. They are, also, hurrying troops to Vicksburg, in anticipation of the attack there. It is asserted that a large part of the Army of Virginia is already there, and that Mobile has been left with only four thousand men, the rest having been sent to swell the Vicksburg host.

A dispatch from Cairo informs us that the levees on the Mississippi side of the river have been cut by our forces, twelve miles below Helena, at Yazoo Pass; also at Greenville, and on the Louisiana side, opposite Lake Providence.

We learn from Vicksburg of a skirmish near Lake Providence, Carroll county, La., a few miles above, between a scouting party of National troops and a body of rebels, in which a considerable number of the latter were killed and 32 taken prisoner. Ninety horses were, also, captured. Our loss was small.

Advice has reached Gen. Curtis' headquarters in St. Louis, from Arkansas, that Hindman's rebel army is completely demoralized, and is wholly inefficient. Three hundred of his men are said to have frozen to death on the recent retreat from Van Buren.

The late victory at Fort Donelson was won, it now appears, by the gunboats, which reached the scene of action and commenced throwing shells among the rebels after our forces had been entirely surrounded by the enemy. Our men had their last round of artillery ammunition in the guns when the gunboats arrived.

The secessionists of Arkansas are much dispirited and disgusted, having evidently, almost abandoned the hope of keeping that State out of the Union.

The pirate Alabama was spoken, on the 26th of January, about 30 miles north-east of St. Johns, New Providence.

The pirate Florida has been forced to take refuge at Kingston, Jamaica, where she was at last accounts.

A UNION PRAYER BY SPURGEON.—The

Emancipation Proclamation of President Lincoln seems to have wrought quite a change in the opinion of Englishmen in regard to the rebellion. Mr. Spurgeon, who preaches in London, before a congregation of 7000 persons, and often more, on a late Sunday, in the course of his prayer, said—

"O! God, we pray for the nation across the ocean; and, this time, we make use of a supplication which we have not used these three months. We were afraid that our Northern brethren were not sincere in their throwing off the bands of slavery, but now they have come out honestly, we pray, God speed the North!"

Throughout the vast assemblage, there was one hearty, loud response of "Amen!" which was the most thrilling, because, in the Metropolitan Tabernacle, the worshippers do not, generally, make any audible response.

"Any means," continued Mr. Spurgeon, "by any means, set the slave free, but let this cruel war be also stopped."

THE ROMANCE OF A YOUNG GIRL NIPPED IN THE BUD.—Two or three days since, a young French girl, named Pauline Miller, residing at West Hoboken, was arrested, in male attire, while attempting to enlist at a recruiting office in New York, and was sent to Police Head-quarters. At the latter place, she narrated a very plausible story, which was credited, and considerable sympathy was enlisted in her behalf. She stated that her father and brother had enlisted in the army, since which, her mother had died; and, being unable to pay the rent of her apartments, she had been turned out of doors, and that she had attempted to enlist for the sake of being near her father and brother. The girl was sent, in charge of two officers, to the police station at Jersey City. Upon entering, the girl was at once recognized by her mother, who was then in search of her runaway daughter. Pauline's desire for adventure under an assumed character had not been satisfied, and she departed in company with her mother with great reluctance.

AN AFFLICTED FAMILY.—Samuel Moore, of Warwick, Mass., committed suicide on the 1st inst. He had seen much affliction. His wife became insane 37 years ago. She still survives him. His eldest son, Alfred, 20 years ago, was found dead in his chamber, wounded by the discharge of a gun. Six years ago last October, his only daughter was found dead in her bed; and, two years ago last August, his house was burnt down, and he was left without a house for shelter.

THE NEW NAVY YARD.—The conflicting interests urging New London and New Haven for naval stations have consented to a compromise, both agreeing to ask for an appropriation from Congress of \$250,000 for each.

PERSONAL.—Nicholas Longworth, the great Western wine grower, who died in Cincinnati on the 10th inst., leaves property valued at fifteen millions of dollars. Mr. Longworth was 80 years old.

THE NEW CURRENCY BILL.

The New National Currency bill which Congress has been debating so long passed the Senate on Thursday, last week. It provides for the appointment of a comptroller, specifies his duties, and makes the necessary regulations for the government of his office. It creates banking associations, to be organized as corporate bodies, with not less than five persons constituting the association in any case; shows how they are to be organized and governed, provides the proper safeguards and restrictions, &c. These institutions may purchase, hold, and dispose of real estate. Before any institution can commence business it must transfer to the Treasury of the United States bonds of not less than one-third of the amount of the capital stock paid in. On complying with these conditions the institutions will be entitled to receive from the comptroller bills of different denominations in amount equal to the capital stock already paid in. The amount of these circulating notes is not to exceed \$300,000,000, and they are to be distributed throughout the States, Territories and District of Columbia, upon the basis of representative population. The comptroller, under the direction of the treasurer, is to provide plates, engravings, etc., for making these bills or notes. These notes are to be held at par throughout the United States. A tax of one per cent. is to be paid by these banks to the government semi-annually, in July and January. The bank officers are to make regular and accurate returns of their transactions to the proper authorities. No notes but such as are provided for in this bill will be allowed to be put into circulation by these banks. The bill further provides rules for the government of these institutions in detail, and at much length, affixing certain penalties for any violations of law, such as the public safety demands. The bill contains some sixty-three sections.

THE WAR IN MEXICO.—We have advices from Mexico to the 20th ult., which are important. Congress adjourned on the 15th, with the full determination of prosecuting the war against the French to the bitter end. The French, contrary to the reports which have before reached us by way of Havana, had not advanced upon Puebla; but were still at Puebla, thirty miles distant, unable to move for lack of teams and mules. The most active preparations were in progress at Puebla for their reception, new works of defence having been thrown up at all points.

CONVENTION OF PRISONERS OF STATE.—The

prisoners of State who have suffered incarceration in the various forts and prisons of the United States government, have formed themselves into an association for the purpose of concerting measures to obtain redress for their grievances. They are to hold a grand convention in New York city, on the 4th of March, when the subject of their wrongs will be fully discussed, and some plan to obtain satisfaction will be agreed upon.

MORMON MESSAGE.—Brigham Young, in his

Message to the Legislature of Deseret, com-

plains that his State has not been admitted or

recognized by Congress. Its population during the season, has been increased by several thousand immigrants; its southern settlements

settled; cotton is to be grown; machinery has been imported especially for manufac-

turing wool and there is every reason

for encouragement respecting future prospects.

"ON, SICOM!"—A sweet mistake has just

come to light in Washington, over which the

lobby are getting quite excited. It has been

discovered that the sugars known to refines

as A. B. & C sugars have not been mentioned

in the Internal Tax Bill; while all other classes

have been freely taxed. Who drew up this

particular section of the bill, has not yet been

made public, but the matter is certainly at-

tracting much attention.

EFFECT OF A CONTINUED PAPER MONOPOLY.—

The New York Herald says that, provided

the paper monopoly is continued, before six

months are gone half the journals and pub-

lishing houses in the country will be broken

up with them the paper makers, and that

then the latter will feel very much like the

man who killed the goose that laid the golden

eggs.

BROADBRAINS LEAVING.—Quakers are leaving

the South, as they are not exempt from mili-

tary duty, and they do not fancy fighting for

slavery, against which wrong they have so

repeatedly borne their testimony. Those who

leave lose their property, and are in much the

same situation as that of the French emigrants

of seventy years ago.

BLACK TROOPS FOR MEXICO.—The borrow-

ing of black troops from the Viceroy of Egypt

by the French Emperor for Mexico has excited

considerable feeling among our representatives

abroad. Consul-General Thayer at Alexandria

sends the facts to the State Department, and

Minister Dayton confirms them.

MISSOURI.—The value of negro property is

rapidly declining in Missouri, in view of the

imminence of emancipation. At a public ven-

ture recently at Jefferson City, white-bodied

black bodies with human souls in them, sold

without warrant against running away, at \$10

a head.

THE COST.—The cost of the Southern war,

it is estimated, will be about \$338,638,753, to

the Southrons, by the 1st of next year. Most

of it will be owing to somebody or other, but

nobody will pay it, should the South be con-

quered.

DESTROYED BY A MOB.—The office of the

Leavenworth (Kansas) Inquirer was destruc-

ted by a mob on the 10th inst. The Inquirer

has been from the first a traitorous sheet, and

on the night before it was mobbed filled its of-

fice with armed men, as if defying assault.

THE POTOMAC ARMY.—Mr. Wilson has sta-

ted in the Senate that the army of the Po-

tomac has 300 regiments but only 100,000 men,

and that Rosecrans had at the battle of Mur-

freesboro' 140 regiments, but only 45,000 men.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

COPPERHEADS.—Democrats seem to be nothing short of blockheads. They talk of compromise with the rebels,

A STEEL SHIRT COLLAR.—A Portland tailor advertises "a very beautiful article of enamelled steel shirt collars, manufactured at Sheffield, England. They can hardly be distinguished from the paper collars, so fashionable, and will no doubt entirely supersede them. If they become soiled, you have only to sponge them to restore their whiteness. The use of cotton in the manufacture of shirt collars is at an end."

A NATURAL VOTE.—They had a kind of semi-public baby show in "Poduc" (Cape Elizabeth) recently, and the mothers were requested to decide which baby should have the prize as the smartest and handsomest. When the slips containing the votes were examined, it was found that each mother had voted her own the handsomest! How very natural, to be sure!

NO MORE POLITICS IN CHURCH.—The members of the church of which the late Dr. Beecher was at one time pastor have adopted a resolution declaring that they will have no more political preaching in their church, and that the gospel alone shall be expounded to them by their preacher.

REBEL RAID INTO KENTUCKY.—A dispatch from Glasgow, Ky., dated the 6th inst., says that the rebels, under Ferguson and Hamilton, have crossed the Cumberland and are again carrying off citizens and committing all sorts of depredations.

It has been ascertained that the rebels have made a standing offer to our troops, that all soldiers deserting from our lines shall receive a safe conduct through their lines, and be treated as friends, and then sent North as paroled prisoners of war.

The pirate Semmes is believed to be hot on the track of the clipper ship Dreadnaught. It was given out by the pirates at Nassau that he knew when she sailed, and would strain every nerve and thread to capture her.

The worst abusers of New England are men from New England. Take regenerate Yankees from the forces of the secessionists and other democrats, and those forces would be come weak indeed.

THE PRICE OF GOLD IN RICHMOND.—In Richmond on the 3d gold was said to be advancing. Brokers were asking \$2.25 premium. Sterling exchange is quoted at \$2.25, and Northern exchange at \$1.40 premium.

If an extra session of Congress should be called during the summer, the republicans would have control of the House, for they constitute a majority of the members thus far elected.

BUTTER THAN SPECULATING IN GOLD.—A Baltimore contractor is discovered to have made \$947 a day for some months by chartering unsavoury vessels for the Banks' expedition.

GOD'S LADY'S BOOK for March is at hand. So far the publisher has redeemed his promise to make the present volume exceed all former ones, notwithstanding the increased expenses of publication. The illustrations are of the usual high order. For sale by the news dealers.

A Card.

The undersigned having received from the members of his Sabbath School class of young men, connected with the Congregational Society in this village, a handsome engraving of "The Last Supper," which in an accompanying note, he is desired to accept as a token of their regard for him as their teacher, takes this method to assure them of his high appreciation of this valuable expression of their kindness.

While he gratefully accepts it, he tenderers to them his best wishes for their happiness, with the hope that his Sabbath School labors may prove both to him and all the members of his class, a mutual blessing.

Freeman Dodge.

Special Notices.

Small pox has already sacrificed some of our best and bravest troops. Soldiers, listen to the voice of reason, supply your selves with Hollway's Pills and Ointment. The Pills purify the blood and strengthen the stomach, while the Ointment removes all pain, and prevents pit marks. Over 25 cents per pot or box.

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Sir James Clarke's Female Pills.—Married ladies, whose health will not permit an increase of family, have here a safe remedy without the disagreeable necessity of consulting a physician. They will not injure the most delicate constitution. Price one dollar. Sent by mail by all respectable druggists. See advertisement.

To Horse Owners.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT FOR HORSES is unrivaled by any. In all cases of Lameness arising from sprains, bruises, or wrenching, its effect is magical and certain. Harness or saddle gall, scratches, mange, &c., it will also cure speedily. Spavin and ringbone may be easily cured, and cured in their incipient stages, but confirmed cases, beyond the possibilities of a radical cure. No animal of the kind, however, is so desirous or hopeless but may be alleviated by this Liniment, and its faithful application will always remove the lameness, and enable the horse to travel with comparative ease.

Every horse owner should have this remedy at hand, for its timely use at the first appearance of lameness will effectually prevent those fatal diseases to which all horses are liable, and which render so many otherwise valuable horses nearly worthless.

Over four hundred voluntary testimonies to the wonderful curative properties of this Liniment have been received within the last two years, and many of them from persons in the highest ranks of life.

CAUTION.

To avoid imposition, observe the signature and initials of Dr. Stephen Sweet on every label, and also "Stephen Sweet's Infallible Liniment" blown in the glass of each bottle, without which none are genuine.

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For sale by A. B. Higgins & Co., Palmer; Dr. Holden, Ware, and H. T. Small & Co., Stafford Springs.

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The Best, Cheapest, and Most Successful Family Pill in the Union.

A Complete Pictorial History of the Times.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

Splendidly illustrated. Price six cents a number; \$3 a year.

CRITICAL NOTICES OF THE PRESS.

Its fresh leaves, its clear type, its interesting variety, its severe but just criticisms upon the follies of the times, its elegantly written, instructive articles, and its able correspondence, all combine to make it the model newspaper of our country, and one that every family must prize. Its condensed weekly summary of Foreign and Domestic Intelligence is altogether unique. No paper in the Union, of the kind, however, is so desirous or hopeless but may be alleviated by this Liniment, and its faithful application will always remove the lameness, and enable the horse to travel with comparative ease.

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So if you're sad, or grieved or ill, Pray do not pay a doctor's bill, But take a dose of magic pills—*Made by Herrick*.

Put up with English, Spanish, German and French directions. Price 25 cts. per box. Sugar coated. See advertisement on this page.

Palmer Market.

Receipts 750 beavers, 100 stores, 2500 sheep and lambs, and no swine; beef sold quick at an average of \$25@30c over last week's prices, extra market beef \$7.75, first quality, \$7.25, second \$6.50, third \$4.50@5c; mutton cows \$4.46 working oxen \$10.00, 212@23c; yearlings none; two years old \$15@20, three years old \$21@23; sheep and lambs sold quick at an average on last week's prices, prices in lots \$4@4.50, extra \$5.50; hides \$8@12c; tallow 3c; pelts \$2@2.25.

Brighton Market.

Receipts 750 beavers, 100 stores, 2500 sheep and lambs, and no swine; beef sold quick at an average of \$25@30c over last week's prices, extra market beef \$7.75, first quality, \$7.25, second \$6.50, third \$4.50@5c; mutton cows \$4.46 working oxen \$10.00, 212@23c; yearlings none; two years old \$15@20, three years old \$21@23; sheep and lambs sold quick at an average on last week's prices, prices in lots \$4@4.50, extra \$5.50; hides \$8@12c; tallow 3c; pelts \$2@2.25.

INTERNAL REVENUE.—It is stated that the receipts of the Internal Revenue Bureau at Washington, week before last, were about \$1,300,000, and for Monday and Tuesday of last week, \$426,000.

BORN.

In Belchertown, 7th, a son to Geo. V. Woods. In Templeton, Mass., Jan. 20th, a daughter, (Mary Louise) to M. S. Morris, member of the Mass. regiment, formerly of Stafford Springs.

In Stafford Springs, 16th, a son to CORNELIUS SULLIVAN.

In Belchertown, 3d, a son to LEVI DAVIS.

MARRIED.

In Rockville, 12th, PETER MURPHY and ANN A. CRAWFORD, both of Stafford Springs.

DIED.

In Belchertown, 13th, ELLEN M., 18, wife of Lorenzo Leach, member of the 27th Massa-

sets regiment.

In Illyfield, Ct., 10th, of diphtheria, ANN WHITNEY.

In Palmer, 15th, ALICE E., 8 weeks, daughter of J. A. and Mrs. A. E. Palmer.

In South Wilbraham, 16th, MARY, 2 years, 10 months, daughter of Horace M. Sessions.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FARM FOR SALE AT AUCTION.

ON the premises, Tuesday, March 10, at 10 o'clock a. m., I shall offer at auction the farm on which I now live, (unless previously sold) containing 135 acres, more or less. The farm is in a good state, abundance of good fruit trees of various kinds, good buildings, situated 1½ miles from the village of Brimfield, a pleasant and desirable place for a farmer's residence. Any one wishing to purchase will do well to call and view the place.

Brimfield, Feb. 21, 1863. P. W. PAINE.

FARM AT AUCTION.

WILL be sold at auction on the premises, in the west part of Brimfield, on TUESDAY, March 4th, at 10 o'clock a. m., the Farm of the subscriber, containing 100 acres, and buildings thereon. Also

1 yoke of Oxen, 1 Horse, 2 Cows,

1 Yearling, 1 Colt, 1 Ox-Wagon,

1 Buggy, 1 Sleigh, 1 Sleds,

And Farming Tools generally.

Brimfield, Feb. 21, 1863. LEWIS KING.

D. R. SWEEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT, THE GREAT EXTERNAL REMEDY FOR Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbrigo, Stiff Neck and Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts and Wounds, Piles, Headache, and all Rheumatic and Nervous Disorders,

For all of which it is a speedy and certain remedy, and never fails. This Liniment is prepared from the recipe of Dr. Stephen Sweet of Connecticut, the famous bone-setter, and has been used in his practice for more than 20 years, with the most astonishing success.

As an *Alleviator of Pain*, it is unrivaled by any preparation before the public, of which the most skilful may be convinced by a single trial.

The Liniment cures rapidly and radically Rheumatic Disorders of every kind, and in thousands of cases where it has been used it has never been known to fail.

For *Neuralgia*, it will afford immediate relief in every case, however distressing.

It will relieve the worst cases of *Headache* in five minutes, and is warranted to do it.

Toothache, also, will it cure instantly.

Varicose Deility and *General Lassitude*, arising from fatigue or excess, this Liniment is a most happy and fulfilling remedy. Acting directly upon the nervous tissues, it strengthens and rectifies the system, and restores it to a certain degree of elasticity and vigor.

For Piles,—As an external remedy, we claim that it is the best known, and we challenge the world to produce an equal. Every victim of this distressing complaint should give it a trial, for it is a most prompt and immediate relief, and in a majority of cases effect a radical cure.

Cramp and Spasmodic are sometimes extremely malignant and dangerous, and by a single application of this Liniment will never fail to cure them.

Sprains are sometimes very obstinate, and enlarged of the joints is liable to occur if neglected. The worst cases may be conquered by this Liniment in two or three days.

Cuts, Wounds, Noses, Ulcers, Burns and Scars, yield readily to the wonderful healing properties of Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment, when used according to directions. Also, *Chilblains, Frosty Feet, and Insect Bites and Stings*.

should have this remedy at hand, for its timely use at the first appearance of lameness will effectually prevent those fatal diseases to which all horses are liable, and which render so many otherwise valuable horses nearly worthless.

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OPTICIANS & OCULISTS

MR. B. LAZARUS, a member of the firm will hold an office for the sale of their Celebrated Perfected Spectacles at the Nassawango House, Palmer, from Monday, Feb 23d, till Saturday noon.

He will continue these visits every three months.

MESSRS. LAZARUS & MORRIS, PRACTICAL

OPTICIANS & OCULISTS,

No. 17 Hungerford and Cone's Building,

HARTFORD, CONN.,

and

NO. 184 MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,

Claim for their

Celebrated

Perfected Spectacles,

The under-mentioned advantages over those in ordinary use:

1st. That from the peculiar construction of the Glasses, they Assist and PRESERVE the SIGHT, rendering frequent changes quite unnecessary.

2d. That they confer a Brilliance and Distinctness of Vision, with an amount of Ease and Comfort not hitherto enjoyed by spectacle wearers.

Cupid and the Fairy.
Roving Cupid a sailing went,
Within a little ship,
Add to his many friends he sent
A sad and last farewell.
The shell soon drifted out to sea,
Encountering many a gale;
Alas! can love amanoeing be,
Muttering solenous wail?
A Fairy, dancing o'er the main,
Espied the jolly craft;
And, glad to see her swan again,
She scanned him, fore and aft.
Then Cupid raised his tiny bow,
And swung it high in air,
That thus the little maid might know
The danger lurking there.
Ho! goddess dear, now lend your ear,
Called Cupid, bold and loud,
For east thou not the thunder hear,
And see my murky cloud?
Two tear drops, from the Fairy's eyes,
Fell on the truant's wings;
These floated him to azure skies,
Where now he sits and sings.

DRUNKENNESS NO EXCUSE FOR CRIME.—In case of an application for a new trial of Wm. Hopp, now under sentence of death in Chicago for the murder of his wife, Judge Manniere was refused to grant it. The plea, on the trial, was insanity. Upon this point the Judge remarked: "That species of temporary insanity which is the direct effect of intoxication is not an excuse for crime, but rather an aggravation of the offense. It is because drunkenness produces this state of mind that the law will not allow it as a justification. Any other principle would be unsafe."

EXTENSIVE PRINTING OFFICES.—The American Bank Note and National Companies are now each running two hundred and fifty presses. They are still engaged on the old Government contracts, and print over \$1,000,000 per day, of which \$200,000 is postal currency. No headway has as yet been made with the one hundred millions legal tender notes.

CELESTIAL COTTON.—The news from San Francisco, that manufactured cotton goods (700 bales of drills and sheetings) have arrived at that port from China, and that hereafter the California market will be liberally supplied with cotton goods from that quarter, creates considerable comment.

OCCUPATION FOR CONTRABANDS.—The uncoupled lands of the rebels near Fortress Monroe and Norfolk are to be tilled by blacks during the coming year. Special attention is to be given to raising vegetables for the New York market.

For the first time for several years all the Republican candidates for municipal offices in Burlington, Iowa, have been elected, by majorities ranging from 50 to 100. Last October the Democrats carried the town by over 100 majority.

He who has an inordinate admiration for antiquity must have more taste for wrinkles than dimples.

100,000 BARRELS of the LODI MANUFACTURING Co's POUDETT, No. 111 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.

This company, with a capital of \$150,000, the most extensive works of the kind in the country, and an experience in the manufacture of soap for 23 years, with a reputation long established, having also the extensive works of the night soil of the great city of New York, are prepared to furnish an article which is, without doubt, the cheapest and very best fertilizer in market. It greatly increases the yield, and ripens the crop from two to three weeks earlier, an expense of from three to four dollars per acre, with little or no labor. Also, FIFTY TONS OF BONE TAFEE, being a mixture of bone and night soil ground to a fine \$15 per ton, and 1000 bushels of manure and grass. Price of POUDRETT, \$1.60 per barrel. A pamphlet containing all necessary information, may be had free by addressing a letter to the subscriber. JAMES T. FOSTER.

Care of the Lodi Manufacturing Company, 66 Courtland street, New York. 7th floor. W. S. WALLIS, Agent, Holland, Mass.

H. T. SMALL & CO., Stafford Springs, Ct.

NEW GOODS AT FORMER PRICES!

A SPLENDID STOCK
—OF—

CLOTHING,

Gloves, Mittens, Hosiery,

Suspenders, Ties, Scarfs, Cravats, Stocks, Shirts, Bosoms, Collars, Buttons, Brushes—all kinds, Cutlery, Knives, Razors, Scissors, and all kinds of

YANKEE NOTIONS.

MEN AND BOYS'

Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers,

Good Stock of CHILDREN'S SHOES.

HATS & CAPS,

A large stock of Fashionable Goods,

At Low Prices.

DOUBLE KNIT COATS,

And a good assortment of

UNDER CLOTHING.

Fur Collars, Fur Gloves,

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DRUGS & MEDICINES,

Pure and reliable, Trusses, Supporters,

Leeches, Breast Pumps, all kinds of Syringes,

FANCY SOAPS, PERFUMERY,

Dye-Stuffs, Potash, and all goods usually sold by Druggists.

H. T. SMALL & CO.

Stafford Springs, Sept. 1862.

IT IS A WONDER that every business man
don't have a Pack of Business Cards printed when
he can get them so handsomely done at this office.

PALMER BUSINESS CARDS.

ALBERT BURLEIGH,
Carpenter and Joiner, and dealer in Lumber,
Doors, Windows, &c.

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Refreshment Saloon, Weddings and parties supplied with Cake and Ice Creams.

A. M. HIGGINS & CO.,
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ANTIQUE HOUSE,
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CHAS. H. GOFF,
Livery and Feeding Stable.

CYRUS KNOX, Jr.,
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Dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils, and Glass.

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FREEMAN DODGE,
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Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Caskets.

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K. H. ALLEN,
Meat Market, basement of Palmer House.

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Deputy Sheriff, for Hampden and Hampshire.

M. F. FOX,
Wholesale dealer in Fresh Fish, Oysters, Nuts, Fruits, Alcts, &c.

MRS. A. C. COLLINS,
Dealer in Millinery and Fancy Goods.

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JUST RECEIVED—
a fresh lot of

DELHI FLOUR,
which will be kept constantly on hand; also,

COE'S SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME.

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A NICE PACK of Wedding or Visiting Cards can be printed at this office at short notice.

IT IS A WONDER that every business man
don't have a Pack of Business Cards printed when
he can get them so handsomely done at this office.

267 E. C. BARR'S 267

LADIES' AND GENTS'

REFRESHMENT & ICE CREAM SALOON,

AND—

FANCY CAKE BAKERY.

Persons visiting the city will find a neat and convenient place to get a Lunch or an Ice Cream.

Wedding and other parties furnished with

All Kinds of Cake, Plain and Fancy,

ICE CREAM, of all flavors, SHERBET, ROMAN

PUNCH, FROZEN PUDDING, PYRAMIDS, FRUIT,

CONFECTIONERY, &c., &c., at short notice.

Ornamental work done to order. Country

orders solicited.

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Opposite Chicopee Bank.

Eastern Hampden

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ARE YOU INSURED?

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To parties little acquainted with the

FINKLE & LYON SEWING MACHINES

the careful perusal of the Company's Circular is

especially commended. This Circular can be had

on application. It is very specific, and will be

found highly instructive, having been prepared

with much care, and we will abide by all state-

ments therein made.

The following brief quotation is characteristic

of the entire Circular:

"This Machine is better adapted than any other

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XIII.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1863.

NUMBER 44.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.
—BY—
GORDON M. FISK & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents in advance; One Dollar and Seventy-five Cents if payment is delayed beyond the end of the month. Postage is added five cents; for three months, thirty-eight cents; for one month, fourteen cents; single copies, four cents.

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JAS. M. LAUGHLIN.

WIT, FACTS, AND WISDOM.

COMPILED BY BRUNELLS RUSSELL.

INVITATION TO HORACE GREELEY, FROM THE ROME (GA.) CURIER.

Come, Mr. Greeley; come to the South—
The land you have lied and lied on;
You can lower your chin and open your mouth
When your neck strains the rope you are tied on.

Bring old Granny Giddings, blustering Hale,
Fred Douglas, and Henry Ward Beecher,
And Negro Thief Hyatt, in Washington jail,
And Sumner, the devil's preacher.

Come, bring all your friends, so godly and good,
Who rob, kill, and bury, for the freedom
Of the blacks, who despise your contemptible
brood.

And can find other friends when they need 'em.
Let each bring some iron chain, a little, a pike,

Which your shirkers of freedom delight in;
Such tools as your father, the devil, doth like,
To use in the cause which you fight in.

Come! bring all your friends, and never despair,
Thou chief of the devil's apostles;

Our hemp will assist you in walking the air,
And make a display of big tassels!

The foregoing poetry is not cited for its intrinsic value or poetic beauty, but simply to show the feeling which animates a large portion of the Southern press.

Infantile Avarice.—"Grandpa, when are you going to die?" "Why, my dear?" "Cuz ma says you are going to leave all your money to me."

Wanted to know—if the cup of sorrow has got any saucer.

Arithmetical Questions.—If twelve dozen make one gross, how many will make one grocer?

If a journeyman dyer can earn two dollars a day by dying, what should it cost him to live?

Are not the United States subject to the rule of three—Executive, Legislative, and Judiciary?

It is the opinion of some that their lives are spent in accomplishing nothing but small deeds. All that life presents for them to do is "little things." A cheerful performance of all the duties of life indicates as surely a heart truly noble and great as "the noblest deeds of the noblest men."

The component parts of an editor are defined thus: The constitution of a horse, the obstinacy of a mule, the independence of a wood sawyer, the pertinacity of a dun, the endurance of a starving anaconda, the impudence of a beggar, possessed with the information of a library; and he must be a moving target for everybody, and assist bungies to pry into the business of their neighbors. If he does not come up to these requirements, he is not thought a good editor.

In the cemetery at Tunerville, Mass., may be found an epitaph that well deserves a place among the collections of the curious in these matters. On a stone, placed at the grave of a child, is the following inscription:

"This little hero that lies here,
Was conquered by the diarrhoea."

The Rip Raps—Fort Calhoun, or "Rip Raps," is an immense fundation for a fortification, in Hampton Roads, about equidistant from the main land, north and south. It is situated on the south side of the ship channel, and completely commands the navigation of the James River. It has been, for some years, loaded with hundreds of tons of loose stone, to aid in settling the walls.—Though not a secure fortification in itself, it is an admirable place for a rifle cannon battery, as is shown by the facility with which shells were thrown into Sewall's Point Battery, three miles off.

Daniel Webster.—October 29th, 1862, was the anniversary of the funeral of Daniel Webster, who died Oct. 24th, 1852. In view of the present condition of public affairs, we might all unite in the desire expressed, some time ago, by Rufus Choate, "Oh, for one hour of Webster!" Could the great statesman now appear among us, we would witness, in the most revolting manner, the fulfillment of his 7th of March speech in the Senate, 1852, on the unity of the North. He expressed himself in a speech to his fellow citizens at Marshfield, in September, 1848, as follows: "We talk of the North. There has, for a long time, been no North. I think the North is, at last, discovered. I think there will be a North; but, up to the recent session of Congress, there has been no North, no geographical section of country in which there has been found a strong, conscientious, and united opposition to slavery. 'No such North has existed.' What would the immortal statesman say now, if he could see the singular position of the North to-day?

There is a word, of plural youth,
A foe to peace and human slumber.
Now, any word you chance to take,
By adding S., you plural make;
But, if you add an S. to this,
How strange the metamorphosis!
Plural is plural then no more,
And sweet, what bitter was before.

Will any of our readers furnish a solution?

The Government is about to issue proposals for three enormous ocean iron-clad men-of-war, similar to the Dictator and Princeton, now building. They will be over four hundred feet long. The armor of the turret is to be two feet thick, and the outside bow as sharp as a knife. They will carry two 20 inch guns, capable of discharging, at one shot, half a ton weight of iron, hurling a crushing force of about nineteen hundred tons. Rather dangerous business, war is, in these times.

The Rebel Congress began its first session at Richmond Feb. 19th 1862. Jefferson Davis was inaugurated as President of the Confederacy for six years from Feb. 22d, 1862—rather an eventful year for the first one.

Curiosity.—A blast from the "horn of plenty."

PALMER, Feb. 1863.

BETSEY MORSE.

School District, Number Seventeen, of the town of Pineville, boasted of a goodly number of scholars, both large and small, handsome and homely, and endowed with the usual variety of talent and disposition peculiar to a school. There were restless boys, who spent all their leisure time in eating out houses and houses on the writing desks; boys who drew comic pictures with red chalk on the plastering, and then gravely wondered at recess whose work it could be; boys who thought the flavor of an apple greatly improved if it could be privately eaten during school hours. There were girls who showed their artistic taste by picking the nap of their woolen dresses, to make variegated lamp mats in their spelling books, and some who showed their natural predilections by keeping their readers filled with paper dolls. There were scholars who always had good lessons, and some who were hopelessly stupid. There were some who were always the teacher's favorites, and such generally enjoyed immunities from punishment not accorded to others guilty of the same offenses. Woe to the unlucky pupil who excited the aversion of the teacher, and, after that, of the school; but such utes are found in nearly all collections of the young. For downright tyranny, command me to a district school. There might makes right, the majority makes the rules for the despised minority, and the familiarity with which every pupil feels to act out his or her impulses often descends to personal abuse.

Among those who for years stemmed the current of unpopularity in the district in question, was Betsey Morse. Betsey was truly an interesting specimen of girlhood; homely and ungraceful and without any of the mental brilliancy that would have made her respected, she seemed truly what her chief tormentor, Will Hopkins, could not think of anything to say about the weather or anything else, she was silent too. She had traveled some distance thus, when she was suddenly electrified by Mr. Bronson turning abruptly toward her and saying,

"Miss Morse, you know that I am a plain man, and cannot help coming straight to the point when I have anything to say. Will you come back here sometimes as my wife? I have a home waiting for a mistress; and if you do not refuse, I will try to make you as happy as you deserve."

"Why, Mr. Bronson!" was Betsey's first astonished exclamation, when she found herself able to speak at all, "you can't be in earnest in wishing to marry me. Nobody ever saw anything in me to love before; how can you?"

"You undervalue yourself, greatly, was his reply.

Betsey was not hard to be convinced of his sincerity, and by the time they had reached the site of the old school-house, where she had suffered martyrdom so many times in her childhood, she was engaged. The old structure had been removed, and a new building, of neat and attractive appearance, erected in its stead. In the new joy that filled Betsey's heart, she mentally compared the change in the place to the change that had begun in her life.

The time that intervened between the engagement and the wedding was a season of quiet but intense happiness to Betsey. She had ever anticipated, that she would deserve to deserve it, and when the wedding day came and passed, and Betsey was installed in her new home, she felt that for her life had just begun. Her husband was neither brilliant nor vivacious, but he was uniformly kind and one of those rare men in whose uprightness she could confide without fear, and Betsey appreciated him. Many of her old schoolmates who were in the habit of regarding her with contempt, might have been especially slighted at their own spelling schools. It seemed to require a great deal of moral courage in the chooser to select Betsey, although she was not an indifferent speller; but Mortimer had set them an example of better things, so that while he remained in Pineville, she was comparatively happy. He returned to his home in the spring, and came back again when the winter school commenced. School opened the third season, however without his arrival, but he was daily expected, and the scholars were on tip-toe with delight, when, one day at noon recess, Sarah Brewer, his cousin, entered in tears, with the intelligence that Mortimer was dead—had died suddenly, about the time he had expected to return there. The scholars heard the news with that kind of awe with which the young hear such intelligence, and an unusual silence prevailed for a time, when it was observed that Betsey Morse was weeping quietly but profusely. Will Hopkins was the first to notice it, and it turned the current of his ideas. "Well, I wouldn't cry, Betsey," said he in a mocking voice, "you'll spoil that pretty face, and that would be such a pity." "I don't care," said Betsey, roused for once to defend herself, "he was good to me any how."

"Better dry up, though," pursued her tormentor, "taint likely he'd ever looked at you if he'd lived to get married." Betsey declined to reply. Pretty Maria Blair who sat not far off, smiled to encourage Will in his attacks on Betsey. But Betsey became a tolerable scholar, and although at the age of eighteen, to use an expression of Will Hopkins, "she was, if sober, at least a useful member of society."

Betsey was such a proficient with her needle, that after she had left school her parents had taken her away to learn a trade, and on her return she went from house to house sewing. This occupation she followed for years. Betsey had accepted the verdict of her school mates, and never seemed to outgrow the impression of her unpopularity at school. She had no confidant, and in the quiet routine of her life she fell into habits of reverie. She would sit and pluck her needle industriously, and in the meantime wandered off into a world of unreality. She was ever meeting there some hero, and, almost unconsciously to herself, he would take on the form and features of Mortimer Bliss.

Thus passed five years of Betsey's youth. She had almost ceased to think of marriage as her lot, and had she remained in the neighborhood where she was reared, she might have equalled public expectation and been an old maid; but some good fortune took her away ten miles, to an "aunt's" to do up her Fall sewing. There she made other acquaintances, went about some, and finally passed the entire winter. For some reason, Betsey appeared to much better advantage away from home. She was no longer Betsey, who at school had been teased by her mates and laughed at by the other half, but Miss Morse.

The first place that Betsey went to from

Uncle Ben Slocum's, was Mr. Bronson's one of the best and richest farmers of the town. There was a large family and her services were required a month or more. While there she daily saw the oldest son, Levi Bronson, go in and out; but she was so accustomed to pass through the world unnoticed, that she never dreamed that the quiet, sensible man, whom every one, even his own father, looked up to, bestowed a second thought on her. She knew that she was passing a delightful winter, the happiest indeed that she ever remembered, but she did not inquire why.

Mr. Bronson listened to this recital without any of the jealous pain that a more selfish and narrow mind might have felt. He understood the truthfulness of heart which had caused Betsey to make this confession. He knew that he was first and best in her heart and he answered, "willing, my dear wife. It shall be Mortimer; but do not think of the p— and blame yourself for what was perfectly natural."

One of Betsey's quiet evenings, after her marriage, had been to ride over to Pineville Center occasionally, to attend church. She never felt her heart swell with such thankfulness for the blessings of her lot, as it did in the dear old church, when the past unconsciously rose up in contrast with the happy present.

Something like a year after the time we last looked in upon Betsey, she might have been seen one pleasant morning in June, in her old place there, with her husband, the little Levi and his two sisters, Nathan, the trusty eldest son, having charge of the baby in the roomy family carriage. There was quite a time shaking hands with her old schoolmates, after services, all glad to recognize her, now, and a great crowding round the carriage by the young mothers to get a sight of the baby.

Among them was Sarah Brewer, the cousin of Mortimer Bliss, now the wife of a wealthy farmer living a short distance from the town, and Marie Blair, who had been for many years the wife of Will Hopkins, esq., a lawyer and politician, in a small way, living at the Center. The two schoolmates were intimate yet and walked homeward together.

"Won't you come in?" asked Mrs. Hopkins, pausing as she reached her own door, "and wait until the children come along from the Sabbath school?" Mrs. Wilson assented, and on entering the house they were soon joined by the master.

"How well Betsey Bronson does look," Mrs. Hopkins was remarking to her friend.

"Yes," broke in her husband, not at all improved in his disposition, and who never lost an opportunity to make his wife uncomfortable, "if I was going to marry again I would look out for the homeliest old maid I could find. Look at Betsey Bronson; she looks at least ten years younger than Marie does now."

"She can afford to such a kind husband as she has got," retorted his wife.

"I believe that Betsey is as happy as a woman need to be," said Mrs. Wilson, "but I do wonder how she came to call her baby Mortimer."

"I don't," said Esq. Hopkins, "the sum of it is that there always was more about her than any of us were willing to allow, and I believe she has never forgotten your cousin. I often think of the jokes I used to play on her and wonder if she bears any malice for them." Petty tyrant that he had ever been, he would have prized Betsey's good opinion now.

"I don't think she does," said Mrs. Wilson, "I have heard her express as much myself, for she says her present happiness has caused her to forget whatever was disagreeable in the past."

Happily Betsey, riding homeward, surrounded by those she loved and with the pet of the family sleeping in her arms, could she have heard Mrs. Wilson's remark, would have echoed the sentiment.

Here, in her home where peace and plenty reigned, Betsey might be said to have rivaled the bee in industry. Year after year went by and children came to fill her cup of happiness to overflowing. Nathan and Levi, the two eldest, had been named for grandfather and father by the proud and happy grandmother. Two girls, Sarah and Ellen, came next. The greatest difference of opinion Betsey had known to have with her husband, was when he wanted to call one of the girls by her name. Beside these was the baby, a few weeks old.

When Betsey's children were old enough to begin to go to school, almost for the first time during her happy married life, her old school experience rose up before her, and she felt resentful for the persecutions she had suffered.

She felt as if she would be willing to endure almost anything herself rather than to have her children grow up with as little self-respect as she herself had possessed.

But as she saw their joyous countenances, she felt that the world wore a different look to them from what it did to her in her childhood.

One morning, about this time, Mr. Bronson entered the room where Betsey was seated with the baby in her arms. "Well," said he pleasantly, "isn't this boy to have a name sometime, Betsey? What is it going to be?"

Betsey was silent a moment as if gathering strength for the effort, then she spoke:

"Levi, haven't I always been a good wife to you?" Her voice was so different from usual that her husband looked at her in astonishment.

"Why, Betsey," he replied, "what have I done that you should think that I do not appreciate such affection as few men find?"

"Nothing, Levi," said she, "but there is something I wanted to say to you about naming the baby." The whole story came out then, how through those long dark years before she knew him she had loved the memory of Mortimer Bliss, and it seemed to her now, through the development and self-knowledge which had come with her mature years, that she had been guilty of deceit toward her husband, in keeping the knowledge from him. "I always knew," she went on, "that spiteful Will Hopkins told the truth when he said that Mortimer never would have thought of me if he had lived to marry."

I knew that what he did for me was out of kindness, but after he died I was so lonely that, young as I was I could not help dwelling on the memory of one who had befriended me so often, and I felt some way glad that, as he was dead, he never could be anything to any body else. He seemed to belong to me. I do not speak of this, Levi, she continued, still more earnestly, "because I do not feel perfectly satisfied with my lot in life."

A woman accustomed to appreciation and kindness could not have loved you as I have, but I believe I am a better woman than he did. He succeeded, and the child was given over to the mother.

Thus passed five years of Betsey's youth. She had almost ceased to think of marriage as her lot, and had she remained in the neighborhood where she was reared, she might have equalled public expectation and been an old maid; but some good fortune took her away ten miles, to an "aunt's" to do up her Fall sewing. There she made other acquaintances, went about some, and finally passed the entire winter. For some reason, Betsey appeared to much better advantage away from home. She was no longer Betsey, who at school had been teased by her mates and laughed at by the other half, but Miss Morse.

The first place that Betsey went to from

"How far is it to Heaven?"

"This day thou shalt be with me in Paradise," said the dying Savior on the cross. It is not far to heaven; it is not a day's journey. The angel messenger came all the way from heaven, and touched Daniel about the time of the evening sacrifice. The Savior ascended to heaven from Olivet, and was soon out of sight. The dying saint closes his eyes in death—sleeps in Jesus—and opens them in heaven. Sometimes the departing Christian hears the songs and the music of heaven strike on his ear, even before his immortal spirit stretches its wings for the final flight.

Reader, in all your inquirings in this anxious, inquiring world, have you made this one an inquiry of the heart and the head? We often hear the weary traveler inquiring how far it is to the place of rest. We hear the lost wanderer inquire how far it is to his home. You profess, gentle reader, to desire an eternal home in heaven. Why not, then, let the anxious inquiry: How far is it to heaven?"

It may be but little distance from some of the readers of this paper. You may be already within the sound of its happy voices, and but for the veil of humanity, they would even fall upon the ear. But you will soon hear them. Only a little, little farther on, and heaven shall be attained.

"How far is it to heaven?" How few make the inquiry! How few desire to know; and could you be assured that one hour more would end the journey, how startled, and even how afraid you would be to know that heaven was so near. "How far is it to heaven?"

You are not often made the inquiry. You are not ready to make it. You have a thousand plans and plots—a thousand adventures to make—a thousand hopes to realize, before you are ready for heaven.

"How far is it to heaven?" Perhaps some reader does not wish it near. Heaven may be far from you, and may never be nearer than at this moment. Like the comet that is wandering from the sun, the great centre, of attraction, and shoots of into interminable space, so you may be wandering from heaven, and destined always to wander.

A Naval Heroine.

THE DIFFERENCE.—On the 12th of December, 1861, the city of Charleston, S. C., was visited by a fire which destroyed five hundred and seventy-six buildings. On the 10th of May, 1862, the city of Troy, N. Y., had a like visitation, and six hundred and seventy-one houses were swept off by the conflagration.—In the former city not a brick or stone has been laid, while in the latter place a stranger would now hardly be able to find the district where the fire occurred, except from the appearance of the numerous new buildings.—These facts show one or the other of two things, or both,—either the great difference in the enterprise of the two sections, or that the people of Charleston believe that they will fall into the hands of the loyal army, and do not intend throwing away any money on new buildings.

A touching incident occurred in the Fredericksburg battle. A little dog belonging to sergeant W. H. Brown, of the Thirty-first Pennsylvania, followed him into the action. He was killed, and his pet stationed himself over the body, refusing to leave it. Whenever passing persons removed his cloak the dog would kiss the dead man's face, and acted uneasily until it was covered. When the corpse was conveyed to its grave, the little dog followed—the only mourner.

DENTAL CHARGES.—In consequence of the "increased cost of the materials used," the New York dentists have advanced their charges. Before the war a man might be dragged three times around the room, have his jaw broken and a double tooth extracted for the low charge of twenty-five cents. The luxury is now no longer within the reach of moderate means.

SUICIDE OF MRS. WARASHAW.—The wife of Warashaw, the Sioux Chief, died at Fort Snelling last week Wednesday evening, from starvation. One of the Indians who was executed at Mankato, named "White Dog," was her brother, and his death affected her so that she refused to eat enough to support existence and literally starved herself to death.

THE SOUTHERN COTTON CROP.—Consul Bunch at Charleston writes to the British Foreign office that about 4,250,000 bales of upland cotton remain the rebel States, which could be exported in case the ports were opened. The British consul at Savannah estimates the entire cotton crop this year at 1,000,000 bales.

AN INFERENCE.—A wise father once endeavored to teach his son the nature of an inference. "Thus, for example," said he, "when we read that the deluge 'covered the whole earth, the inference therefrom is that the inhabitants were drowned. Now, Naman, the Syrian, was commanded to wash seven times in the river Jordan—what inference would you draw from that?"

"That he must have been plaugy dirty," was the precocious one's reply.

WHERE THEY GO.—A Scotch pastor recognized one of his female parishioners sitting by the side of the road, a little fuddled. "Will you just help me up with my bundle, guide mon?" said she, as he stopped. "Fie, fie, Janet!" cried the pastor, "to see the like o' you in a pic a plight; do you know where all drunkards go?" "Ay, sure," said Janet, "they just go whar a drop of good drink is to be got."

NEW ARRIVAL—
WINTER GOODS,
At H. T. SMALL & Co's.
Stafford Springs, Dec. 6, 1862.

N. O. 1 POTASH, Just Received by
H. T. SMALL & Co.

VALENTINES, Sentimental and Comic,
at H. T. SMALL & Co's.

DIARIES—1863, at H. T. SMALL & Co's.

H. T. SMALL & CO.,
Stafford Springs, Ct.

NEW GOODS AT FORMER PRICES!

A SPLENDID STOCK—
OF—
CLOTHING,
Gloves, Mittens, Hosiery,

Suspenders, Ties, Scarfs, Cravats,
Stocks, Shirts, Bosoms,
Collars, Buttons, Brushes—all kinds,
Cutlery, Knives, Razors,
Scissors, and all kinds of

YANKEE NOTIONS.

MEN AND BOYS'

Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers,
Good Stock of CHILDREN'S SHOES.

HATS & CAPS,

A large stock of Fashionable Goods,
At Low Prices.

DOUBLE KNIT COATS,
And a good assortment of
UNDER CLOTHING.

Fur Collars, Fur Gloves,
Fur Caps,

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

Pure and reliable, Trusses, Supporters,
Leeches, Breast Pumps, all
kinds of Syringes,

FANCY SOAPS, PERFUMERY,
Dye-Stuffs, Potash, and all goods usually sold
by Druggists.

H. T. SMALL & CO.
Stafford Springs, Sept., 1862.

IT IS A WONDER that every business man
doesn't have a Pack of Business Cards printed when
he can get them so handsomely done at this office.

PALMER BUSINESS CARDS,

ALBERT BURLEIGH,
Carpenter and Joiner, and dealer in Lumber,
Doors, Windows, &c.

A. MASON,
Refreshment Saloon. Weddings and parties supplied with Cake and Ice Creams.

A. M. HIGGINS & CO.,
Druggists, and dealers in Medicines and Fancy Articles.

ANTIQUE HOUSE,
By E. B. SHAW, east of railroad bridge.

A. R. MURDOCK,
Licensed Auctioneer, Thorndike.

B. H. JOHNSON,
Carpenter and Joiner and Mover of Buildings.

CHAS. H. GOFF,
Livery and Feeding Stable.

CYRUS KNOX, JR.,
News Room and Stationery, at the Post Office.

DANIEL GRANGER,
Counsellor and Attorney at Law.

D. MULVILHILL,
Merchant Tailor and dealer in Gents' Furnishing Goods.

E. B. ELSBREE,
Livery and Feeding Stable.

E. BROWN,
Dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils, and Glass.

E. NICHOLS,
Dealer in Stoves, Tin Ware, Pipe, &c.

E. S. BROOKS,
Repairer of Watches and Jewelry. Billiard Room.

F. J. WASSUM,
Merchant Tailor and dealer in Gents' Furnishing Goods.

FREEMAN DODGE,
Meat Market, basement of Commercial Block.

GILBERT HIXON,
Boots and Shoes made to order. Journal B. ck

HENRY JONES,
Barber and Hair Dresser, opposite the depot.

HOVEY & SUTCLIFFE,
Wholesale and retail dealers in Flour, Meal, Grain and Feed.

H. W. MUNER,
Merchant Tailor, and manufacturer of Custom Clothing.

IRON FOUNDRY,
By John A. SQUIER, Furnace street.

J. G. ALLEN,
Counsellor and Attorney at Law, Notary Public, and General Insurance Agent.

JOHN BOWLES,
Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, and Fancy Articles.

JOHN FEENEY,
Eating Saloon, opposite the depot.

JOHN SHAW,
Brick Mason and Plasterer.

JOHN WAITE, Aor.,
Manufacturer and dealer in Harnesses, Trunks, Robes, Whips, &c.

J. P. SHAW,
Dealer in Family Groceries, Flour, &c. Farmers' produce exchanged for goods. Commercial Bk.

J. S. LOOMIS,
Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Caskets.

J. W. THOMPSON,
Dealer in Groceries, Crockery, Provisions, Flour.

K. H. ALLEN,
Meat Market, basement of Palmer House.

L. S. HILLS,
Deputy Sheriff, for Hampden and Hampshire.

M. F. OX,
Wholesale dealer in Fresh Fish, Oysters, Nuts, Fruit, Ales, &c.

MRS. A. C. COLLINS,
Dealer in Millinery and Fancy Goods.

M. W. FRENCH,
Dealer in Dry Goods and Groceries, opposite the depot.

NASSOWANNO HOUSE,
By J. W. Weeks, opposite the Depot.

NEWTON & CONVERSE,
Wholesale and retail dealers in Flour, Grain, and Groceries.

N. PIPER, Aor.,
Manufacturer of Monuments, Tombstones, and other Marble Works.

P. C. MCNAMAY,
Blacksmith and Horse Shoer.

P. P. KELLOGG & CO.,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready-Made Clothing, &c.

SMITH, LOOMIS, & CO.,
Carriage and Sleigh Manufacturers and repairers.

S. W. SMITH, Aor.,
Dealer in Family Groceries, Flour, Farmer's Produce, &c.

WM. A. COOPER,
Ambrotype and Photographic Artist. Opposite the Palmer House.

WM. FULLER,
Nassowanno Livery and Feeding Stable.

WM. MERRIAM,
Currier and retail dealer in all kinds of Leather.

W. N. COLBY,
Dealer in Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

W. W. CROSS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Garments, and Crockery Ware.

W. W. HAGAR,
Jeweller and Repairer of Watches.

W. W. HAGAR,
Wholesaler and Retail Dealer in FRESH FISH, OYSTERS, Fruits, Confectionery, Pies and Cakes, Vegetables Spruce and Hop Beer, Soda, and Sole Agent in Eastern Hampden for Millard & Barnard's Hudson Pale Ale.

Store removed to NASSOWANNO BLOCK.

Palmer, July 13, 1861.

JUST RECEIVED—
a fresh lot of

DELHI FLOUR,

which will be kept constantly on hand; also,

COE'S SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME.

Palmer, May 3, 1862.

A. B. COWAN, Dentist. Of
age and residence in Lawrence's Block, Palmer, Mass.

A NICE PACK of Wedding or Visiting Cards can be printed at this office at short notice.

Wedding Envelopes always on hand.

267 E. C. BARR'S 267

LADIES' AND GENTS'
REFRESHMENT & ICE CREAM SALOON,

AND—

FANCY CAKE BAKERY.

Persons visiting the city will find a neat and convenient place to get a Lunch or an Ice Cream.

Wedding and other parties furnished with

All Kinds of Cake, Plain and Fancy,

ICE CREAM, of all flavors, SHERBET, ROMAN PUNCH, FROZEN PUDDING, PYRAMID, FRUIT, CONFETIONERY, &c., &c., at short notice.

Ornamental work done to order. Country orders solicited.

267 Main street, SPRINGFIELD, Mass.

1/3 Opposite Chicopee Bank.

Eastern Hampden

INSURANCE AGENCY!

ARE YOU INSURED?

POLICIES INSTALLED AND PAID AT THIS AGENCY.

All descriptions of real and personal property insured. Time—one month to five years.

Rates as low as consistent with safety and prompt adjustments. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Capital and assets, \$1,000,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

HAMPDEN INSURANCE CO., SPRINGFIELD.

Capital and assets, \$200,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

CONWAY INSURANCE CO., BOSTON.

Capital and assets, \$24,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

CHARTER OAK INS. CO., HARTFORD.

Capital and assets, \$350,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

HOME INSURANCE CO., NEW HAVEN.

Capital and assets, \$345,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

QUINCY MUTUAL INS. COMPANY.

CONWAY MUTUAL INS. COMPANY,

WESTFIELD MUTUAL INS. COMPANY.

JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

LIFE INSURANCE!

Provide for your family while in health!

Life is uncertain; death is certain!

Life Insurance is better than Savings Banks.

NON FORFEITING POLICIES ISSUED.

Your money is not lost by suspension of payments.

EQUITABLE LIFE INSURANCE CO., NEW YORK.

Capital and assets, \$250,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

MASS. MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO., SPRINGFIELD.

Capital and assets, \$475,000. JAMES G. ALLEN, Agent.

FRIENDS AND RELATIVES OF THE BRAVE SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

All who have friends and relatives in the army or navy should take especial care that they are properly supplied with these Pills and Ointment; and where the brave soldiers and sailors have no relatives present can be sent them by their friends. They have been proved to be the soldier's never-failing friend in the hour of need.

Coughs and Colds affecting Troops.

Will be speedily relieved and effectively cured by using these admirable medicines, and by paying proper attention to the directions which are attached to each pot or box.

Sick Headache, and Want of Appetite, incidental to Soldiers.

Those feelings which so suddenly us, usually arise from trouble, or are obstructed in the system, or, on eating or drinking whatever is troublesome, some, thus disturbing the healthful action of the liver and stomach. These organs must be relieved, if you desire to be well. The Pills, taking according to the printed instructions, will quickly produce a healthy action in both liver and stomach, and as a natural consequence a clear head and good appetite.

Weakness or Debility induced by over-fatigue.

Will soon disappear by the use of these invaluable Pills, and the soldier will quickly acquire additional strength. Never let a Soldier be either confined or unduly acted upon. It may seem strange that Holloway's Pills should be recommended for Dysentery and Flux, many persons supposing that they would increase the